

Sheriff Basehor on Tuesday evening closed the restaurant of J. H. Plymire, on Center Square, this place.

An increase of pension has been secured for Cornelius Fitzgerald of Menallen township, from \$10 to \$17 per month.

George Smith, of Harrisburg, purchased the York Springs hotel at public sale for the sum of \$3,400. The new proprietor will take possession April 1st.

Mr. Wm. C. Herman, of West High street, who has been suffering from blood poison for some weeks, we are pleased to state is convalescing, now being able to be up and about the house.

The congregation of the First Lutheran church of this place presented their pastor, Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer with a beautiful white bed completely fitted out with springs and mattress and a purse of money as a Christmas gift. Recently the council donated Mr. Lauffer \$60 per year in addition to the regular salary. It is useless to say that these gifts are much appreciated by the pastor.

Two horses belonging to Charles E. Ludwig, the well-known Hanover drayman, were accidentally killed at the railroad crossing on East Middle street, Hanover, Tuesday morning, being struck by the 9:23 train on the Western Maryland Railroad, bound for Baltimore. Harvey Worley, the driver, was thrown on his back in the wagon and luckily escaped with slight bruises. Mr. Worley states that he was driving slowly toward the crossing and was unaware of the approach of the train until the horses were on the track, and the next instant one of the animals was thrown into the air and the other carried about 50 feet up the track. Both horses were badly cut and died about ten minutes after the accident.

THE KEY THAT UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO LONG LIVING—The men of eighty-five and ninety years of age are not the round well fed, but thin, spare men who live on a slender diet. Be as careful as he will, however, a man past middle age, will occasionally eat too much or of some article of food not suited to his constitution, and will need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to cleanse and invigorate his stomach and regulate his liver and bowels. When this is done there is no reason why the average man should not live to old age. For sale by Ed. T. Auker druggist.

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Milk Train Dashes Into Freight at Perkiomen Junction, Pa.
 Phoenixville, Pa., Dec. 23.—A serious wreck occurred at Perkiomen Junction, on the Reading railroad, resulting in the death of two train hands and the injuring of two others. The killed are: Harry Hartman, fireman, of Reading; W. S. Ellarode, front brakeman, of Harrisburg.
 The injured: Albert S. Hartman, engineer, of Reading; Express Messenger Harry McCauley, of Lebanon.
 The accident was caused by the milk train disregarding the signals and crashing into a Perkiomen freight train while the latter was pulling across the main track. The engine of the milk train and six cars were badly wrecked. One of the cars was laden with express matter. Traffic was delayed for some hours.

Druggist's Mistake Kills Girl.
 New Haven, Conn., Dec. 26.—Coroner Mix handed down a finding in the case of Minnie Evelyn Killingbeck, of Ansonia, who died on Saturday under circumstances that looked suspicious. He finds that the girl's death was due to the mistake of her sweetheart, Frank Tucker, a drug clerk, who sent a pill box labeled "headache tablets" to her, which really contained bichloride of mercury tablets. When Miss Killingbeck sent for headache medicine the box containing the poisonous pills was sent to her, and she took one of the pills, which caused her death in a few hours.

Miss Roosevelt Names Wedding Day.
 Washington, Dec. 23.—Miss Alice Roosevelt announced to a few personal friends, including one of her prospective bridesmaids, the date of her wedding, which has finally been fixed for Saturday, February 17. The hour is yet to be determined. Several dates were under consideration. The 23d was the favorite, but it was found that other plans had been made for that day at the White House.

Interest Paid to Convicts.
 Jeffersonville, Ind., Dec. 26.—For the first time in the history of penal institutions, the inmates of the Jeffersonville reformatory were paid interest on money due them for extra work. The payments were made from a special fund.

AWFUL BUTCHERY IN MOSCOW

Machine Guns and Grape and Canister Used Against Rebels.

THOUSANDS OF CASUALTIES

St. Petersburg, Dec. 26.—Direct telegraphic communication with Moscow was severed Sunday night, but the government succeeded in restoring communication by a roundabout route Monday. All reports agree that the fighting assumed the nature of a butchery by the machine guns of the artillery, grape and canister being employed mercilessly against the ill-armed insurgents.

Atrocious tales are told of the Cossacks who, pilled with vodka until drunk, fired down the streets, sometimes charging with lances. The insurgents displayed great stubbornness in holding barricades, even advancing in a mass to the slaughter. At the same time bombs were thrown from the windows of houses near the barricades occupied by the revolutionists.

The artillery was summoned and battered the houses to pieces. The plan of the insurgents, it is stated, is to hold the outskirts and gradually enclose the troops in the center of the city. Leaders announce that an army of 30,000 is concentrated at Orechovsk, northeast of Moscow, and will soon be ready to march to the city's assistance. The latest report is that both sides were exhausted at midnight Sunday, when firing practically ceased. The streets were in absolute darkness, save for searchlights in the towers of bivouacs behind barricades. Preparations for the struggle were made on an elaborate scale. Twenty-five thousand troops were massed, machine guns were placed on the high walls of the Kremlin, and even in the steeples of churches. Massive towers of the Chinese wall bristled with weapons. Troops of Cossacks clattered through the streets.

Marched in Face of Death.
 Into this very hell of death marched a procession of revolutionists. They carried red flags and chanted those revolutionary dirges that one day will be the dirges of the Russian nation. When this mass of patriots had reached a point in Red Square where their position could be swept by the machine guns, and where Cossacks could charge advantageously, the mailed fist struck.

Thousands Slaughtered.
 The ensuing slaughter was diabolical. Casualties numbered thousands. Dead men were piled high. Among these were many of the czar's fighting men, for the revolutionists had come prepared to resist attack.

This was Saturday. As night approached the populace grew more bold. The rattle drumming of machine guns and the booming of cannon were answered by the clatter of musketry. Shrapnel was responded to with bombs. Buildings were toppling into ruin on all sides. Among the first to be split asunder by a bomb was the headquarters of the police.

Crouching figures were to be seen running network barbed wire across the streets. Into these the cursing Cossacks plunged unawares, bleeding horses adding their screams to the frightful din of death.

Sunday's dawn witnessed a renewal of the carnage. Barricades, consisting of boxes, barrels, and even furniture hauled from the mean little homes of the rebels, were thrown up at many strategic points. It was apparent from the outset that the fighting movements of the rebels were directed by some man trained in the ways of warfare.

At each repulse the ranks of the insurgents seemed to be re-peopled as if by magic. Grim-faced, bare-headed men, with brawny arms and bushy beards, sprang from cellarways, dropped from upper windows and seemed to rise out of the very ground. Every gap in the ranks of the rebels was filled in the twinkling of an eye.

One of the most desperate conflicts took place at the Triumphal Arch, scene of so many gorgeous spectacles of state in the glorious old days when Moscow was the seat of monarchy.

Students Mowed Down.
 Here the soldiers, backed by machine guns perched in steeples of nearby cathedrals, charged upon a body of student militia. These young fellows were well armed and perfectly trained, so that it was not surprising that after a ferocious encounter they were able to drive back the czar's butchers. But their victory was won at awful cost.

as the ranks of the students were well nigh depleted.

Cossacks meanwhile were resorting to the customary tactics in endeavoring to keep the streets clear. They used their knouts freely, respecting neither age nor sex. Old men were beaten to insensibility and women lashed to the earth. Children were dragged about by their hair.

The other side was not to be outdone, however, in the excess to which cruelties might be carried. Repeatedly they stripped Jewish women and forced them to march through the streets, pelting them with stones and offering every describable insult.

FIGHTING CONTINUES

Casualties Already Estimated at 5000 Killed and 14,000 Wounded.

London, Dec. 26.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at St. Petersburg, in a dispatch, time 6.45 p. m., Dec. 25, says:

"At an early hour this morning the casualties at Moscow were estimated at 5000 killed and 14,000 wounded, with the fighting still proceeding."

"It is impossible to move about the city in consequence of the frequency of stray bullets. Many innocent persons have been accidentally killed. A scarcity of provisions is threatened."

The same correspondent, telegraphing at 10.38 p. m. says: "Your Moscow correspondent, telegraphing at 10.38 p. m., says:

"Your Moscow correspondent's telegrams have not been accepted, because all private messages were refused this afternoon. It is learned, however, that cannon firing is now proceeding in various parts of the city. Near the railroad stations the barricades erected by the revolutionaries are being desperately defended. The Kursk terminus at Moscow is being pillaged, and many wagons laden with provisions are being looted."

"For every barricade destroyed on Sunday two or three appeared in other places. Orders were given by the revolutionists to shoot only when there was good hope of bringing a man down, but otherwise to tire out the troops until they lost patience."

"In the meantime in their houses the bulk of the population cowers in the inmost recesses of kitchens and cellars, stricken with fear and trembling at every boom of the cannon or the explosion of a bomb."

"The most surprising thing of all is the loyalty of the troops, which nobody here anticipated."

WIDOW MURDERED AND ROBBED

Was Found in Her Home With Her Head Badly Battered.
 Williamsport, Pa., Dec. 22.—Mrs. Sarah Whitmire, a widow, aged 53 years, was murdered in her home near the village of Muncy Valley, Sullivan county. Robbery is believed to have been the motive. Mrs. Whitmire lived alone. The crime was discovered by Charles Flick, of Penn township, who late at night sought shelter at the house from a storm. No one answering his knock on the door, he entered and found Mrs. Whitmire lying in a pool of blood, with her head badly battered. The sitting room of the house showed evidence of a struggle. Mrs. Whitmire was alive, but unconscious, and died before medical aid could be summoned. That robbery was the motive for the crime was evident from the fact that every closet and drawer in the house was open and ransacked.

DEFENDED HIS MOTHER

Father Attempted to Strike Her When Son Interfered.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—Defending his mother against her quarrelsome husband, Joseph Pollock, aged 22, of 138 West Cumberland street, struck his father in the face, which resulted in his death. William Pollock, the husband, who had been drinking, was called to Christmas dinner by his wife. He became angry because his sleep had been disturbed, and was in the act of striking his wife when the son stopped the blow. This interference enraged the husband, who struck the son and the latter retaliated by hitting his father. The elder Pollock fell backward and sustained a fracture of the skull by his head striking the kitchen stove. He died on the way to a hospital. The son has been arrested, charged with murder, and his mother is held as a witness. Another son, who is a lay preacher, was absent from home conducting a Christmas entertainment.

TEAM RAN INTO PENNSY FLYER

Two Killed and One Severely Injured

at Delphos, O.
 Fort Wayne, Ind., Dec. 26.—A horse attached to a buggy ran into the Pennsylvania 18-hour "flyer" at Delphos, O., and Henry Henhorst and his daughter Rosa were instantly killed, and Mrs.

Farney Wabomhok, also a daughter of Mr. Henhorst, was severely injured. The rig struck the front end of the baggage car, immediately behind the engine, and the accident was not known by the trainmen until the car inspectors in this city discovered a buggy curtain fastened in the door of the car, and an inquiry down the line was made.

LOCOMOTIVE BLOWS UP

Two Killed and Three Fatally Injured

In Accident On Lehigh Valley.
 Elmira, N. Y., Dec. 23.—The boiler of a locomotive drawing a south-bound Lehigh Valley freight train running between Van Etten and Sayre exploded at "Swamp Siding," one-half mile east of the village of Van Etten, killing Fireman Frank Morris and Leon Dennison and fatally injuring Engineer Fred Swarthout, brakeman Henry McMann and Conductor Martin Gallagher, all of Sayre, Pa.

The explosion was witnessed by a large number of people, and the deafening roar was heard three miles away. The boiler was blown from the carriage of the engine and hurled over 100 feet down the track, where it continued to roll, end over end, tearing a deep hole on the Lehigh Valley tracks, crossing over to the Elmira, Cortland & Northern tracks, and then coming to rest across the Lehigh tracks. Prompt assistance was given to the injured men, several of whom were thrown into the swamp, where they were found in 15 inches of water. They were taken to a caboose, which was run to Sayre, Pa. The men were horribly burned and mangled, and the clothing was torn almost completely from their bodies.

VENTURED ON THIN ICE

Two Young Women Drowned After Escorted Fought Hard to Save Them.

Parnassus, Pa., Dec. 26.—May Freund and Cecelia Koefler were both drowned while skating on Puckety creek, near this place. Their companions, Edward Southworth and William Coughy, were rescued in an exhausted condition, but both will recover.

The young people (all aged 13 years) came from Arnold, their home, for a skate, but after getting on the ice they decided it was not strong enough and started to return to shore. One of the boys fell and Miss Freund stumbled over him. The strain on the ice was too much, and the whole party went into the water. Miss Freund was carried under the ice, and her body was not recovered until four hours later. Southworth and Coughy, with the aid of people on shore, who threw planks to them, did everything in their power to save Miss Koefler and succeeded in getting her through 15 feet of ice, which broke at almost every move, but when the young lady was finally carried to shore it was discovered that she was dead. The young ladies were highly connected in Arnold, and the whole party were high school pupils at that place.

TWO KILLED BY TRAIN

Father and Daughter Meet Death After Distributing Christmas Gifts.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—Returning home after gladdening the hearts of neighbors with Christmas gifts, Charles H. Hansen, a well-to-do farmer, and his 8-year-old daughter Edna were instantly killed by being struck by a Reading railway express train at Camp Hill, 15 miles north of this city. Father and daughter were riding in a runabout and were crossing the railroad tracks when the fast train came upon them. Their view of the approaching express was obstructed by a high embankment. The accident occurred within sight of their home.

Three Killed in Noisy Celebration.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 26.—Three fatalities and an unusual number of minor accidents resulted from Louisville's noisy celebration of Christmas. Theresa Rousman, an 8-year-old girl, was killed by George Doll, 12 years old, with a rifle loaded with blank cartridges. George Irving Harper, a boy 14 years old, met death in an unusual manner. While Harper was tamping a charge in a small cannon with a broomstick, another boy exploded a firecracker over the touch hole, setting off the cannon. The broomstick was driven through Harper's neck, killing him instantly. Ella Barrett, a negro girl, was killed by a stray bullet from the revolver of a negro who was celebrating the day.

Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 21.—George Chapman, aged 25 years, was instantly killed in the rail mill of the Pennsylvania Steel company. The accident was caused by a large crane suddenly catching the man and completely tearing his head from his shoulders. His arms were pulled from their sockets and his body horribly mutilated.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, December 20.

William Moore and Elmer Waldron were suffocated in a natural gas pit at Youngstown, O.

The main building of the Boys' Reform School, near Washington, D. C., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$100,000. No one was injured.

In a wreck near Reading, Kan., on the Santa Fe road, believed to be the work of wreckers, two trainmen were killed and several passengers were injured.

Dependent over the death of her child, Mrs. Elinore Bryan, of New York, committed suicide by jumping from the third-story window of her home.

Thursday, December 21.

George H. Conley, superintendent of schools of Boston, died suddenly of heart disease, aged 52 years.

Edward Bastian, a farmer, was struck by an express train at Middletown, Del., and fatally injured.

Will Carter, a negro, was hanged at Kenansville, N. C., for a criminal assault upon a 6-year-old white girl.

A gas explosion at Decatur, Ill., wrecked a saloon, rendered the bartender permanently blind and seriously injured three other men.

While playing on the Reading railway tracks, Clyde Young, 11 years old, of Philadelphia, fell under a train and had both legs cut off.

Friday, December 22.

The safe in the Corinth Deposit Bank, at Corinth, Ky., was robbed of \$2500.

Both branches of congress have adjourned until January 4 for the Christmas holidays.

Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock is confined to his Washington home with a severe cold.

A leak in a kitchen gas stove in a New York grocery store caused the death of two men and so overcome a woman that she will die.

It is said in Washington that Lloyd Griscom will not return to Japan as the American minister, but will be appointed ambassador to Brazil.

All the Italians and foreigners employed as gatemen at crossings of the Pennsylvania railroad west of Pittsburgh will be replaced by Americans.

Saturday, December 23.

Three nuns were painfully burned in a fire at St. Benedict's Academy, Erie, Pa.

The furniture factory of the Warren Woodworking company, at Belvidere, N. J., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$60,000.

Judge O'Gorman, of the New York supreme court, decided that a South Dakota divorce decree confers no protection in New York.

W. H. Moorhead, a guard in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus, O., was fatally wounded in a fight between five guards and a convict.

John C. New, former consul general to London, and John C. Wright were acquitted at Noblesville, Ind., of fraud in the sale of stock involving \$392,000 in the First National Bank of Indianapolis.

Tuesday, December 26.

Mrs. S. B. Dibble, first president of the National Christian Temperance Union, died at her home at Grass Valley, Cal.

John McCall, J. H. Wells and James Bester were suffocated in a lodging house at New Orleans by blowing out the gas.

Irvin Baxter, United States district attorney for Nebraska, has been removed by President Roosevelt for malfeasance in office.

While returning from work, Charles Echoff, of Coatesville, Pa., was run down by a locomotive and had a leg cut off and his skull fractured.

Seven masked men held up three armed watchmen and a dispatcher in the Toledo (O.) Traction company's car barn and escaped with over \$1000.

Killed While Decorating Tree.

Washington, Pa., Dec. 26.—Just as she was hanging a doll for her little sister on a Christmas tree at her home in Hazel Kirk, Mary, the 9-year-old daughter of James Kennedy, received a bullet in the head from a revolver fired through the door from outside. She died from the effects of the wound. One report is that a man was seen to deliberately fire through the door, but the general belief is that during a quarrel in the street a shot intended for one of the belligerents killed the girl. Four arrests have been made, pending an investigation.

Woman Fatally Shot Through Window

Easton, Pa., Dec. 23.—Mrs. B. J. Williams, of Portland, is dying from the effects of two shots fired at her through her kitchen window. Her husband, who is suspected of the crime, is missing. At the last term of court she had him placed under bonds to keep the peace, he having declared his intention of killing her.

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"The most surprising thing of all is the loyalty of the troops, which nobody here anticipated."

WIDOW MURDERED AND ROBBED

Was Found in Her Home With Her Head Badly Battered.

Williamsport, Pa., Dec. 22.—Mrs. Sarah Whitmire, a widow, aged 53 years, was murdered in her home near the village of Muncy Valley, Sullivan county. Robbery is believed to have been the motive. Mrs. Whitmire lived alone. The crime was discovered by Charles Flick, of Penn township, who late at night sought shelter at the house from a storm. No one answering his knock on the door, he entered and found Mrs. Whitmire lying in a pool of blood, with her head badly battered. The sitting room of the house showed evidence of a struggle. Mrs. Whitmire was alive, but unconscious, and died before medical aid could be summoned. That robbery was the motive for the crime was evident from the fact that every closet and drawer in the house was open and ransacked.

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Two Killed and Three Fatally Injured in Accident on Lehigh Valley.

Elmira, N. Y., Dec. 23.—The boiler of a locomotive drawing a south-bound Lehigh Valley freight train running between Van Etten and Sayre exploded at "Swamp Siding," one-half mile east of the village of Van Etten, killing fireman Frank Morris and Leon Dennison and fatally injuring Engineer Fred Swarthout, brakeman Henry McMann and Conductor Martin Gallagher, all of Sayre, Pa.

The explosion was witnessed by a large number of people, and the deafening roar was heard three miles away. The boiler was blown from the carriage of the engine and hurled over 100 feet down the track, where it continued to roll, end over end, tearing a deep hole on the Lehigh Valley tracks, crossing over to the Elmira, Cortland & Northern tracks, and then coming to rest across the Lehigh tracks. Prompt assistance was given to the injured men, several of whom were thrown into the swamp, where they were found in 15 inches of water. They were taken to a caboose, which was run to Sayre, Pa. The men were horribly burned and mangled, and the clothing was torn almost completely from their bodies.

VENTURED ON THIN ICE

Two Young Women Drowned After Escorts Fought Hard to Save Them.

Parnassus, Pa., Dec. 26.—May Freund and Cecelia Koeffler were both drowned while skating on Puckety creek, near this place. Their companions, Edward Southworth and William Coughy, were rescued in an exhausted condition, but both will recover.

The young people (all aged 13 years) came from Arnold, their home, for a skate, but after getting on the ice they decided it was not strong enough and started to return to shore. One of the boys fell and Miss Freund stumbled over him. The strain on the ice was too much, and the whole party went into the water. Miss Freund was carried under the ice, and her body was not recovered until four hours later. Southworth and Coughy, with the aid of people on shore, who threw planks to them, did everything in their power to save Miss Koeffler and succeeded in getting her through 15 feet of ice, which broke at almost every move, but when the young lady was finally carried to shore it was discovered that she was dead. The young ladies were highly connected in Arnold, and the whole party were high school pupils at that place.

TWO KILLED BY TRAIN

Father and Daughter Meet Death After Distributing Christmas Gifts.

Philadelphia, Dec. 26.—Returning home after gladdening the hearts of neighbors with Christmas gifts, Charles H. Hansen, a well-to-do farmer, and his 8-year-old daughter Edna were instantly killed by being struck by a Reading railway express train at Camp Hill, 15 miles north of this city. Father and daughter were riding in a runabout and were crossing the railroad tracks when the fast train came upon them. Their view of the approaching express was obstructed by a high embankment. The accident occurred within sight of their home.

Three Killed in Noisy Celebration.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 26.—Three fatalities and an unusual number of minor accidents resulted from Louisville's noisy celebration of Christmas. Theresa Rousman, an 8-year-old girl, was killed by George Doll, 12 years old, with a rifle loaded with blank cartridges. George Irvin Harper, a boy 14 years old, met death in an unusual manner. While Harper was tamping a charge in a small cannon with a broomstick, another boy exploded a firecracker over the touch hole, setting off the cannon. The broomstick was driven through Harper's neck, killing him instantly. Ella Barrett, a negro girl, was killed by a stray bullet from the revolver of a negro who was celebrating the day.

Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 21.—George Chapman, aged 25 years, was instantly killed in the rail mill of the Pennsylvania Steel company. The accident was caused by a large crane suddenly catching the man and completely tearing his head from his shoulders. His arms were pulled from their sockets and his body horribly mutilated.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, December 20.

William Moore and Elmer Waldron were suffocated in a natural gas pit at Youngstown, O.

The main building of the Boys' Reform School, near Washington, D. C., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$100,000. No one was injured.

In a wreck near Roading, Kan., on the Santa Fe road, believed to be the work of wreckers, two trainmen were killed and several passengers were injured.

Despondent over the death of her child, Mrs. Elinore Bryan, of New York, committed suicide by jumping from the third-story window of her home.

Thursday, December 21.

George H. Conley, superintendent of schools of Boston, died suddenly of heart disease, aged 52 years.

Edward Bastian, a farmer, was struck by an express train at Middletown, Del., and fatally injured.

Will Carter, a negro, was hanged at Kenansville, N. C., for a criminal assault upon a 6-year-old white girl.

A gas explosion at Decatur, Ill., wrecked a saloon, rendered the bartender permanently blind and seriously injured three other men.

While playing on the Reading railway tracks, Clyde Young, 11 years old, of Philadelphia, fell under a train and had both legs cut off.

Friday, December 22.

The safe in the Corinth Deposit Bank, at Corinth, Ky., was robbed of \$2500.

Both branches of congress have adjourned until January 4 for the Christmas holidays.

Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock is confined to his Washington home with a severe cold.

A leak in a kitchen gas stove in a New York grocery store caused the death of two men and so overcome a woman that she will die.

It is said in Washington that Lloyd Griscom will not return to Japan as the American minister, but will be appointed ambassador to Brazil.

All the Italians and foreigners employed as gatemen at crossings of the Pennsylvania railroad west of Pittsburgh will be replaced by Americans.

Saturday, December 23.

Three nuns were painfully burned in a fire at St. Benedict's Academy, Erie, Pa.

The furniture factory of the Warren Woodworking company, at Belvidere, N. J., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$60,000.

Judge O'Gorman, of the New York supreme court, decided that a South Dakota divorce decree confers no protection in New York.

W. H. Moorehead, a guard in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus, O., was fatally wounded in a fight between five guards and a convict.

John C. New, former consul general to London, and John C. Wright were acquitted at Noblesville, Ind., of fraud in the sale of stock involving \$392,000 in the First National Bank of Indianapolis.

Tuesday, December 26.

Mrs. S. B. Dibble, first president of the National Christian Temperance Union, died at her home at Grass Valley, Cal.

John McCall, J. H. Wells and James Bester were suffocated in a lodging house at New Orleans by blowing out the gas.

Irvin Baxter, United States district attorney for Nebraska, has been removed by President Roosevelt for malfeasance in office.

While returning from work, Charles Echoff, of Coatesville, Pa., was run down by a locomotive and had a leg cut off and his skull fractured.

Seven masked men held up three armed watchmen and a dispatcher in the Toledo (O.) Traction company's car barn and escaped with over \$1000.

Killed While Decorating Tree.

Washington, Pa., Dec. 26.—Just as she was hanging a doll for her little sister on a Christmas tree at her home in Hazel Kirk, Mary, the 9-year-old daughter of James Kennedy, received a bullet in the head from a revolver fired through the door from outside. She died from the effects of the wound. One report is that a man was seen to deliberately fire through the door, but the general belief is that during a quarrel in the street a shot intended for one of the belligerents killed the girl. Four arrests have been made, pending an investigation.

Woman Fatally Shot Through Window.

Easton, Pa., Dec. 23.—Mrs. B. J. Williams, of Portland, is dying from the effects of two shots fired at her through her kitchen window. Her husband, who is suspected of the crime, is missing. At the last term of court she had him placed under bonds to keep the peace, he having declared his intention of killing her.

If you chance to be out driving some November Saturday When the roads are stiff and frosty, and the pastures rough and gray, And the corn fields all are stubble, and the crows are gone at last, And the squirrel's nutty provender is garnered snug and fast— You may meet a creaking carriage, full of smiles without a frown, For the farmer's little people all are jogging into town.

Big brother does the driving—his hands are very strong— For father cannot spare the time to be away so long. On a rearward seat is mother, and beside her in the nest Cuddled close the younger children in their jaunty Sunday best. Though the girl who sits to windward is increased from sole to crown In a "butter robe" resplendent, for the chilly drive to town.

But the state of little brother who shall venture to repeat? So charged with glad expectancy he scarce can keep his seat! His cap pulled down about his ears to meet his muffled, twined; His pockets full with treasures that he couldn't leave behind.

—Jeannie Pendleton Ewing, in Youth's Companion.

THE NIGHT PURSUIT.

By ROGER STARBUCK.

The night lowered dark and stormy around the lonely island of Sarbroo, in the South Pacific Ocean.

The tall cocoanuts lining the beach tossed their heads wildly to and fro, and the great seas came thundering upon the sand, sending showers of spray far inland.

About two hundred yards from the beach, in a little log house, sat an old missionary—the Rev. John Sturges, with his only daughter, Leila, who had accompanied her father to this distant shore, that she might be near to comfort him and administer to his wants. A lovelier girl than Leila seldom greeted mortal vision.

The light of the lamp upon the coarse table, in one corner of the rough but neatly-swept floor, fell upon her chestnut hair, seeming to encircle it with a halo, while the pure, innocent expression of the young face might have moved a heart of stone. The eyes of this girl were of deep hazel, her skin was transparently fair, her form perfect in its graceful proportions.

At the moment of which we write, she sat upon a little stool at her father's feet, her bright head resting upon his knee, and a satisfied smile hovering about her pretty mouth, as she felt the caressing touch of her parent's hand.

"Leila," said he after a while, "do you never feel tired of living away out here with me in the Pacific Ocean?"

"Tired!—oh, no, papa—no, indeed." "Alas! I feel that it is selfish of me to keep you here. Tell me, darling, do you not sometimes think of Charles Graham?"

A vivid blush came upon Leila's cheek, her bosom heaved.

"Oh, never mind, papa," she said, softly.

"That means that you do think of him?"

"I will not deny it," she answered, gently, burying her face upon his bosom. "But Charles, you know, has promised to wait for me; so I am satisfied."

Mr. Sturges smiled.

"It is most time that his ship arrived off this place. You know he said he would touch here on his way home from Australia."

"Yes—he said so when we parted from him," she answered, her bright eyes gleaming with joy.

"I hope he will come soon," said Mr. Sturges, a shadow crossing his brow.

Leila looked at him earnestly. "Papa," she said at length, "do you not think that fears of a rising among the savages are groundless?"

"No, dearest, I do not. That fellow, Henry Seedon, I am afraid is doing great mischief here."

The person to whom he alluded was a dark-browed man—a boatswain's mate, who had deserted a vessel, which several months previously, had touched here for a supply of water.

The fellow had called frequently on Mr. Sturges, and had been particularly attentive to Leila, who, however, by every means in her power, had shown him that such attentions were to her far from agreeable.

The boatswain's mate, however, who was a coarse, conceited fellow, had continued his unwelcome visits, and finally had even had the audacity to propose to Mr. Sturges for Leila's hand, in the presence of the young girl.

Both father and daughter had then given him to understand that his company was no longer desired, and he then gone away with an aspect of countenance which had made the young woman fairly shudder—it was so demoniacal—so full of bitter hatred.

Since then he had not again intruded—had shunned both whenever they chanced to meet him in their walks.

And the dimes he earned at harvest in his mitted hat of brown. To be spent in reckless joyance when they tether in the town!

And now the heart's desire is reached, and in the busy street Small, cramping muscles stretch again with tramp of sturdy feet. The careful harter over, and the good things tucked away In the box that brought the butter and the eggs that went for pay. There is shopping, there are bonnets; and a shade of woe comes down To cloud the perfect sunshine of the children's day in town.

But ah, when that's accomplished, comes a space of perfect joy The jewel moment of the week to a little country boy! The spiral stripe of peppermint, the lemon's acid note, The brittle, bulky parcel that he huddles in his coat!

Do you think I ever fancied, as at last with yearning sigh He climbs the mud-stained axle and bids the street good by, That one day a day of manhood—though success his life may crown, He may hunger for the farmhouse, dearer far than any town?

—Jeannie Pendleton Ewing, in Youth's Companion.

The behavior of the natives, who had hitherto been friendly to them, also seemed to change.

Dark, sullen glances often directed toward them by the island people, convinced the former that Henry Seedon was at work, endeavoring to turn the natives against them. Vainly Mr. Sturges had endeavored to counteract this influence. Seedon was a man who had great power for evil—a wily, cunning villain, who knew just how to deal with the ignorant islanders.

"If so," said Leila, in answer to her father's last remark—"if the islanders are really turning against us, had we not better quit the island?"

"That is what I have been thinking of, I feel that delay is dangerous."

"Yes, papa. These people have fearful passions, when once they are aroused, in spite of all your teachings, and I shudder to think of what might be the result of our staying here. Good Heaven!" she suddenly added, drawing back. "Oh, papa, somebody's at the window."

Mr. Sturges glanced toward the window just in time to see the hideous face of a savage, which had been pressed against the pane, hastily withdrawn.

He rose and moved to the door, which he quickly opened, peering out into the gloom.

At first he could see nothing, but he finally made out a number of dark forms gathered on the beach, apparently holding council. Through the gloom he could faintly distinguish, in the phosphor light from the white waves, a number of long spears and heavy war clubs carried by the party.

"Leila," he whispered, quickly returning, "we must fly!"

The young girl turned as pale as death.

"Keep up a brave heart, Leila. Heaven will help us!"

She caught the gleam of his benignant eye and her spirit seemed nerved with almost superhuman resolution.

In a moment she had thrown on her bonnet and shawl, and was at the side of her father, who had donned his cap and coat.

He cast a wistful eye at his books in a rude bookcase in the corner; but there was no chance or time to take them with him.

Even as he moved toward the back door with his child, a savage yell broke forth, and the tramp of approaching feet was heard.

He rushed out with his daughter; at the same moment something whistling past his head, proclaimed that he had been seen. It was a spear, which just grazing the side of his cap, lodged in the trunk of a broad fruit tree beyond.

The missionary hurried along until he reached a thick clump of shrubbery growing by the side of the path, when, with his child, he enconced himself therein.

The tramp of feet drew nearer, but, thanks to the darkness, the fugitives had not been seen to hide themselves, and soon the natives, believing that they had kept on, rushed past them.

"Heaven is helping us," whispered Mr. Sturges to his child. "We will remain quiet a few moments longer—then we will endeavor to get to the beach unobserved."

They remained motionless, hardly daring to breathe, until they felt sure the savages had gone some distance, when they emerged and made for the beach at a spot where, in a small cove, Mr. Sturges kept his own little canoe.

Just as they launched the frail vessel another yell proclaimed that they were again seen, and through the darkness they could dimly see the forms of the natives as they came on.

"Quick, my child!" cried Mr. Sturges, as he helped his daughter into the canoe; "we must paddle out to sea, and may Heaven keep our canoe from swamping in this storm!"

A shower of spears whistled round the fugitives; but, fortunately, not one touched them. In a moment they were in their canoe, paddling far out upon the dark waters.

The wind roared and shrieked around them—the great seas tossed their little boat as if it were an egg-shell, and it seemed at times as if the little craft must certainly roll over.

Leila resolutely assisted her father; but she felt as if escape from their present peril were impossible—felt that they must eventually be swallowed by the mad waves.

The fury of the storm seemed on the increase. The seas rose higher, and the spray and water at times engulfed the canoe, filling it.

Mr. Sturges, however, by rapid and expert bailing, still contrived to keep the little vessel afloat.

"What is that?" Leila suddenly inquired, pointing toward something dark astern of them.

"A canoe!" exclaimed her father; "a large canoe; the savages are in pursuit!"

"It is all over with us, then!" gasped Leila.

At that moment, from a sudden opening in the dark clouds, the moon burst forth, throwing a broad glare of silver light athwart the waters.

Mr. Sturges then discovered that the large canoe, which was full of natives, was indeed rapidly gaining.

Vainly he strained himself at the paddle; vainly his lovely daughter also exerted herself; the natives drew nearer every moment, shouting exultantly as they came on.

The fugitives were now paddling on a course diagonal with the shore, and which carried them toward a high rocky promontory, jutting out into the sea from the southern extremity of the island.

As they drew near this promontory the face of the missionary lighted up with hope; for he had, not long since, discovered there an under-sea cavern, of the existence of which he believed the savages knew nothing—the opening to this retreat being concealed by a rock, overgrown with thick masses of seaweed.

Soon, however, he perceived that he must be overtaken ere he could reach the place. All further exertion was useless. There was the natives' canoe, less than ten fathoms distant, speeding along toward the smaller one like an arrow.

In this extremity Mr. Sturges resolved to resort to prayer.

He threw himself upon his knees in the canoe and prayed God, if it so pleased Him to take the petitioner, to spare his lovely child. Meanwhile poor Leila, who had also stopped paddling, was praying that her father might be saved, even though she were destroyed.

Beautiful sight it was to see the young girl with upturned face, the moonlight upon her features and shining hair, as she sat there in the rocking canoe.

Mr. Sturges concluded his prayer. Now he stood upright in the little craft, gazing toward his enemies as they came on.

Thus gazing he did not observe a stately ship, which suddenly came looming round the promontory mentioned, under reefed topsails.

The suddenness of this vision, hitherto concealed by the high land, was not without its effect upon the natives, all of whom now stopped paddling, gazing toward the strange vessel.

"Go ahead," screamed the evil voice of Seedon, who was among them. "Never mind the ship, but first get these runaways in your clutches."

The natives again took to their paddles. On came the canoe, and in a few minutes it must reach the fugitives. Mr. Sturges and his daughter now beheld the strange ship, which, not distant further than a quarter of a mile, was booming along straight toward them.

"If we can only reach that vessel," he said to his daughter. "Quick, Leila, paddle again."

With superhuman strength they paddled toward the ship. Mr. Sturges now and then shouting and pausing to wave an arm to her. Finally, overpowered by their exertions, father and daughter were obliged to pause. Their pursuers were close upon them—so was the ship.

"Help, Help!" screamed the missionary, springing up. "We are pursued by savages."

His shrill voice was evidently heard, for the ship was now directed straight toward the savages' canoe, which it soon struck, dashing it to pieces and passing over it, killing Henry Seedon outright and leaving the other occupants striking out for shore.

Mr. Sturges and his daughter were then picked up, to meet with an agreeable surprise, to discover in the captain of the vessel Leila's lover—Charles Graham.

"My prayer has been answered," said Sturges, solemnly, as he embraced his weeping, blushing daughter.

We have to add that they had a safe and speedy passage home, and that Leila, soon after, was united to Captain Graham.

Mr. Sturges found a comfortable home with them during the remainder of his life.—New York News.

Shell Fired 42 Years Ago.

J. W. Huddleston, operating a saw-mill on the James River and Kanawha turnpike, about three miles east of Dry Creek, struck a piece of a shell, weighing about three or four pounds, which was in a large oak log and so smoothly grown over that it was not noticed.

The saw cut into it about two and a half inches and sustained no damage, except requiring a new set of teeth. There were 38 growths of wood over it. It was the butt end of an eight-pounder, with a heavy band of copper around it. This shell was fired into the tree at the battle of Dry Creek, Aug. 23, 1863.—Monroe Watchman.

FITs permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 231 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Dr. H. H. Kline, Ltd., 131 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

General Trepoff is a man of most aristocratic appearance.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays a pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Of the 105 counties in Kansas forty-four are without a pauper.

Jamsure Pilsbury's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thomas Roberts, Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

It takes a woman with an imagination to wear the hat of the day.

Origin of Railway Whistles.

Locomotives 75 years ago had no whistles. The engineer kept by his side a tin horn, which he blew before curves and dangerous crossings. But the noise was feeble. In 1833 an English farmer's cart was run down on the way to market and 1,000 eggs, 100 pounds of butter, two horses and a man were dumped in one great omelet on the rails. The railway had to pay the damages. The president sent for George Stevenson and said angrily: "Our engineers can't blow their horns loud enough to clear the tracks ahead. You have made your steam do so much—why don't you make it blow a good, loud horn for us?" Stevenson pondered. An idea came to him. He visited a musical instrument maker and had constructed a horn that gave a horrible screech when blown by steam.

Origin of Microbes.

A writer in "Le Figaro" of Paris (Dr. Ox) at the close of a long article on the origin of microbes declares that the bacillus on consumption originally came from blades of rye, wheat and corn, and that the human lung is its adopted abode where it would perish were it not replenished. That rare atmospheres are beneficial to consumptives is not because they are thin but because rye, wheat, corn, &c., are not grown there.—New York Times.

Double-Roofed Coaches.

On account of the heat in India the passenger cars have double roofs, the one from two and a half to eight inches above the other, and the upper roof is continued down the sides of the car about 28 inches, forming, as it were, an awning over the upper part of the windows. Another peculiarity of first and second-class cars is a servants' compartment at each end, as almost every European passenger takes at least one servant with him.

Religions Will Be Merged.

Count Tolstol predicts that in five hundred years Confucianism, Brahmanism, Buddhism, Judaism, Mohammedism and Christianity will be merged into the last-named religion.

Steel Rails.

The commercial power of the world is largely due to the invention of steel rails. When the roads were built of iron rails the whole system had to be renewed every 18 months.

A BRAIN WORKER

Must Have the Kind of Food That Nourishes Brain.

"I am a literary man whose nervous energy is a great part of my stock in trade, and ordinarily I have little patience with breakfast foods and the extravagant claims made of them. But I cannot withhold my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to Grape-Nuts food."

"I discovered long ago that the very bulkiness of the ordinary diet was not calculated to give one a clear head, the power of sustained, accurate thinking. I always felt heavy and sluggish in mind as well as body after eating the ordinary meal, which diverted the blood from the brain to the digestive apparatus."

"I tried foods easy of digestion, but found them usually deficient in nutriment. I experimented with many breakfast foods and they, too, proved unsatisfactory, till I reached Grape-Nuts. And then the problem was solved."

"Grape-Nuts agreed with me perfectly from the beginning, satisfying my hunger and supplying the nutriment that so many other prepared foods lack."

"I had not been using it very long before I found that I was turning out an unusual quantity and quality of work. Continued use has demonstrated to my entire satisfaction that Grape-Nuts food contains all the elements needed by the brain and nervous system of the hard working public writer." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

EAGLE HOTEL.

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

S. S. NEELY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office in Star and Sentinel Building, second floor, Baltimore street, over cash store Oct. 8 '92.

Wm. McSherry, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.

Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office of postal Court House.

John B. McPherson. Donald F. McPherson.

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

FEMININE FANCIES.

The Empress of Germany is passionately fond of flowers.

Countess de Witte has given \$5000 for the Russian poor.

The Queen of England is sixty, but she does not look half her age.

Mrs. Roosevelt has one well-developed hobby, the collecting of old china.

Mrs. Caroline M. Severance was the organizer of the first woman's club in the United States.

Mrs. E. J. Wray, of South Africa, has been winning honors in England in shooting tournaments.

Mrs. John F. Spencer, living in Marion County, S. C., is a living daughter of a Revolutionary soldier.

The first European woman to adopt engineering as a profession is Cecile Buttler, a Swiss, twenty-four years old.

Countess Jeanne Alfieri Savajo Tceili, who has just died in Cantonville, Md., was a relative of the King of Italy.

Lady St. Heller since the death of her husband, Sir Francis Jeune, the famous divorce judge, has led a retired life.

Mrs. Gertrude Massey, the painter of miniatures has received twelve commissions from the King and Queen of England.

Miss Nell Havens, of San Francisco, Cal., is the only woman recognized by the Government as an expert in photography.

Mrs. Mary Collins, a missionary among the Indians at Standing Rock, N. D., for thirty years, has been elected by the whole tribe of Standing Rock agency to be "The Next Friend."

Dr. Alma J. Frisby, appointed member of the State Board of Control by Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, has been a professor in the State University, a member of the Board of Regents and a practicing physician for ten years in Milwaukee.

NESSLELODE PUDDING.

Prepare a chestnut ice cream (for two quarts). Peel and roast white, eighteen large chestnuts, bollunt thoroughly done in a sirup, drain, then pound to a puree, dilute with sixteen yolks of eggs, the sirup and a pint of milk; add twelve ounces of powdered sugar, and a vanilla bean cut in short pieces. Put in a basin and place on the range, stir until it thickens, remove and rub through a fine sieve, add a quart of raw cream, mix thoroughly. Line the inside of a smooth jelly mold with the mixture and fill the hollow with the same preparation, mixed with candied chestnuts and fruits that have been soaked in sirup. Cover the mold so that it will be air tight and put in a bucket of salted ice. Allow to stand for two hours. Place it in a folded napkin and serve with it sauce.

Well-Deliberated.

At a bend in the river opposite a likely pool a portly gentleman in new fishing "togs" stopped a native, says Life, in order to get some necessary information about the surrounding country.

"Do you suppose," asked the man with rod and reel, "it would be worth my while to try fishing round here?"

"Wal," said the native, thrusting his hands into his pockets, and settling back on his heels, "the fishin' ain't good, but course I don't know how ye value yer time."

A DAY IN TOWN.

If you chance to be out driving some November Saturday
When the roads are stiff and frosty, and the pastures rough and gray,
And the corn fields all are stubble, and the crows are gone at last,
And the squirrel's nutty provender is gathered snug and fast—
You may meet a creaking carriage, full of smiles without a frown,
For the farmer's little people all are jogging into town.

Big brother does the driving—his hands are very strong—
For father cannot spare the time to be away so long.
On a rearward seat is mother, and beside her in the nest
Cuddled close the younger children in their jaunty Sunday best,
Though the girl who sits to windward is incensed from sole to crown
In a "buff" robe resplendent, for the chilly drive to town.

But the state of little brother who shall venture to repeat?
So charged with glad expectancy he scarce can keep his seat!
His cap pulled down about his ears to meet his muffled, twined;
His pockets full with treasures that he couldn't leave behind.

—Jeanne Pendleton Ewing, in Youth's Companion.

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To be spent in reckless joyance when they tether in the town!

And now the heart's desire is reached, and in the busy street
Small, cramping muscles stretch again with tramp of sturdy feet.
The careful barrier over, and the good things tucked away
In the box that brought the butter and the eggs that were for pay.

There is shopping, there are bonnets; and a shade of sun comes down
To cloud the perfect sunshine of the children's day in town.
But ah, when that's accomplished, comes a space of perfect joy
The jewel moment of the week to a little country boy!

The spiral stripe of peppermint, the lemon's acid note,
The brittle, bulky parcel that he huddles in his coat!
Do you think he ever fancied, as at last with yearning sigh
He climbs the mud-stained axle and bids the street good by?

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He may hunger for the farmhouse, dearer far than any town?

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The wind roared and shrieked around them—the great seas tossed their little boat as if it were an egg-shell, and it seemed at times as if the little craft must certainly roll over.

Lella resolutely assisted her father; but she felt as if escape from their present peril were impossible—felt that they must eventually be swallowed by the mad waves.

The fury of the storm seemed on the increase. The seas rose higher, and the spray and water at times engulfed the canoe, filling it.

Mr. Sturges, however, by rapid and expert bailing, still contrived to keep the little vessel afloat.

"What is that?" Lella suddenly inquired, pointing toward something dark astern of them.

"A canoe!" exclaimed her father; "a large canoe; the savages are in pursuit!"

"It is all over with us, then!" gasped Lella.

At that moment, from a sudden opening in the dark clouds, the moon burst forth, throwing a broad glare of silver light athwart the waters.

Mr. Sturges then discovered that the large canoe, which was full of natives, was indeed rapidly gaining.

Vainly he strained himself at the paddle; vainly his lovely daughter also exerted herself; the natives drew nearer every moment, shouting exultantly as they came on.

The fugitives were now paddling on a course diagonal with the shore, and which carried them toward a high rocky promontory, jutting out into the sea from the southern extremity of the island.

As they drew near this promontory the face of the missionary lighted up with hope; for he had, not long since, discovered there an under-sea cavern, of the existence of which he believed the savages knew nothing—the opening to this retreat being concealed by a rock, overgrown with thick masses of seaweed.

Soon, however, he perceived that he must be overtaken ere he could reach the place. All further exertion was useless. There was the natives' canoe, less than ten fathoms distant, speeding along toward the smaller one like an arrow.

In this extremity Mr. Sturges resolved to resort to prayer.

He threw himself upon his knees in the canoe and prayed God, if it so pleased Him to take the petitioner, to spare his lovely child. Meanwhile poor Lella, who had also stopped paddling, was praying that her father might be saved, even though she were destroyed.

Beautiful sight it was to see the young girl with upturned face, the moonlight upon her features and shining hair, as she sat there in the rocking canoe.

Mr. Sturges concluded his prayer. Now he stood upright in the little craft, gazing toward his enemies as they came on.

Thus gazing he did not observe a stately ship, which suddenly came looming round the promontory mentioned, under reefed topsails.

The suddenness of this vision, hitherto concealed by the high land, was not without its effect upon the natives, all of whom now stopped paddling, gazing toward the strange vessel.

"Go ahead," screamed the evil voice of Seodon, who was among them. "Never mind the ship, but first get these runaways in your clutches."

The natives again took to their paddles. On came the canoe, and in a few minutes it must reach the fugitives. Mr. Sturges and his daughter now beheld the strange ship, which, not distant further than a quarter of a mile, was booming along straight toward them.

"If we can only reach that vessel," he said to his daughter. "Quick, Lella, paddle again."

With superhuman strength they paddled toward the ship, Mr. Sturges now and then shouting and pausing to wave an arm to her. Finally, overpowered by their exertions, father and daughter were obliged to pause. Their pursuers were close upon them—so was the ship.

"Help, Help!" screamed the missionary, springing up. "We are pursued by savages."

His shrill voice was evidently heard, for the ship was now directed straight toward the savages' canoe, which it soon struck, dashing it to pieces and passing over it, killing Henry Seodon outright and leaving the other occupants striking out for shore.

Mr. Sturges and his daughter were then picked up, to meet with an agreeable surprise, to discover in the captain of the vessel Lella's lover—Charles Graham.

"My prayer has been answered," said Sturges, solemnly, as he embraced his weeping, blushing daughter.

We have to add that they had a safe and speedy passage home, and that Lella, soon after, was united to Captain Graham.

Mr. Sturges found a comfortable home with them during the remainder of his life.—New York News.

Shell Fired 42 Years Ago.

J. W. Huddleston, operating a saw-mill on the James River and Kanawha turnpike, about three miles east of Dry Creek, struck a piece of a shell, weighing about three or four pounds, which was in a large oak log and so smoothly grown over that it was not noticed.

The saw cut into it about two and a half inches and sustained no damage, except requiring a new set of teeth. There were 38 growths of wood over it. It was the butt end of an eight-pounder, with a heavy band of copper around it. This shell was fired into the tree at the battle of Dry Creek, Aug. 23, 1863.—Monroe Watchman.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, \$2.00 a bottle and treated free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 151 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

General Trepoff is a man of most aristocratic appearance.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Of the 105 counties in Kansas forty-four are without a pauper.

Jamaire Pico's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOMAS ROBERTS, Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1900

It takes a woman with an imagination to wear the hat of the day.

Origin of Railway Whistles.

Locomotives 75 years ago had no whistles. The engineer kept by his side a tin horn, which he blew before curves and dangerous crossings. But the noise was feeble. In 1833 an English farmer's cart was run down on the way to market and 1,000 eggs, 100 pounds of butter, two horses and a man were dumped in one great omelet on the rails. The railway had to pay the damages. The president sent for George Stevenson and said angrily: "Our engineers can't blow their horns loud enough to clear the tracks ahead. You have made your steam do so much—why don't you make it blow a good, loud horn for us?" Stevenson pondered. An idea came to him. He visited a musical instrument maker and had constructed a horn that gave a horrible screech when blown by steam.

Origin of Microbes.

A writer in "Le Figaro" of Paris (Dr. Ox) at the close of a long article on the origin of microbes declares that the bacillus on consumption originally came from blades of rye, wheat and corn, and that the human lung is its adopted abode where it would perish were it not replenished. That rare atmosphere is beneficial to consumptives is not because they are thin but because rye, wheat, corn, &c., are not grown there.—New York Times.

Double-Roofed Coaches.

On account of the heat in India the passenger cars have double roofs, the one from two and a half to eight inches above the other, and the upper roof is continued down the sides of the car about 28 inches, forming, as it were, an awning over the upper part of the windows. Another peculiarity of first and second-class cars is a servants' compartment at each end, as almost every European passenger takes at least one servant with him.

Religions Will Be Merged.

Count Tolstol predicts that in five hundred years Confucianism, Brahmanism, Buddhism, Judaism, Mohammedism and Christianity will be merged into the last-named religion.

Steel Rails.

The commercial power of the world is largely due to the invention of steel rails. When the roads were built of iron rails the whole system had to be renewed every 18 months.

A BRAIN WORKER

Must Have the Kind of Food That Nourishes Brain.

"I am a literary man whose nervous energy is a great part of my stock in trade, and ordinarily I have little patience with breakfast foods and the extravagant claims made of them. But I cannot withhold my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to Grape-Nuts food."

"I discovered long ago that the very bulkiness of the ordinary diet was not calculated to give one a clear head, the power of sustained, accurate thinking. I always felt heavy and sluggish in mind as well as body after eating the ordinary meal, which diverted the blood from the brain to the digestive apparatus."

"I tried foods easy of digestion, but found them usually deficient in nutriment. I experimented with many breakfast foods and they, too, proved unsatisfactory, till I reached Grape-Nuts. And then the problem was solved."

"Grape-Nuts agreed with me perfectly from the beginning, satisfying my hunger and supplying the nutriment that so many other prepared foods lack."

"I had not been using it very long before I found that I was turning out an unusual quantity and quality of work. Continued use has demonstrated to my entire satisfaction that Grape-Nuts food contains all the elements needed by the brain and nervous system of the hard working public writer."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pages.

EAGLE HOTEL.

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Ample stabling.

S. S. NEELY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office in Star and Sentinel Building, second floor, Baltimore street, over cash store Oct. 8 '92.

Wm. McSherry, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.

Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office of post office Court House.

John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson

McPHERSON & MCPHERSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

FEMININE FANCIES.

The Empress of Germany is passionately fond of flowers.

Countess de Witte has given \$5000 for the Russian poor.

The Queen of England is sixty, but she does not look half her age.

Mrs. Roosevelt has one well-developed hobby, the collecting of old china.

Mrs. Caroline M. Severance was the organizer of the first woman's club in the United States.

Mrs. E. J. Wray, of South Africa, has been winning honors in England in shooting tournaments.

Mrs. John F. Spencer, living in Marion County, S. C., is a living daughter of a Revolutionary soldier.

The first European woman to adopt engineering as a profession is Cecile Buttler, a Swiss, twenty-four years old.

Countess Jeanne Alferi Savajo Teelli, who has just died in Cantonville, Md., was a relative of the King of Italy.

Lady St. Heller since the death of her husband, Sir Francis Jeune, the famous divorce judge, has led a retired life.

Mrs. Gertrude Massey, the painter of miniatures has received twelve commissions from the King and Queen of England.

Miss Nell Havens, of San Francisco, Cal., is the only woman recognized by the Government as an expert in photography.

Mrs. Mary Collins, a missionary among the Indians at Standing Rock, N. D., for thirty years, has been elected by the whole tribe of Standing Rock agency to be "The Next Friend."

Dr. Alma J. Frisby, appointed member of the State Board of Control by Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, has been a professor in the State University, a member of the Board of Regents and a practicing physician for ten years in Milwaukee.

NESSLEAU PUDDING.

Prepare a chestnut ice cream (for two quarts). Peel and roast white, eighteen large chestnuts, boil until thoroughly done in a sirup, drain, then pound to a puree, dilute with sixteen yolks of eggs, the sirup and a pint of milk; add twelve ounces of powdered sugar, and a vanilla bean cut in short pieces. Put in a basin and place on the range, stir until it thickens, remove and rub through a fine sieve, add a quart of raw cream, mix thoroughly. Line the inside of a smooth jelly mold with the mixture and fill the hollow with the same preparation, mixed with candied chestnuts and fruits that have been soaked in sirup. Cover the mold so that it will be air tight and put in a bucket of salted ice. Allow to stand for two hours. Place it in a folded napkin and serve with its sauce.

Well-Deliberated.

At a bend in the river opposite a likely pool a portly gentleman in new fishing "togs" stopped a native, says Life, in order to get some necessary information about the surrounding country.

"Do you suppose," asked the man with rod and reel, "it would be worth my while to try fishing round here?"

"Wal," said the native, thrusting his hands into his pockets, and settling back on his heels, "the fishin' ain't good, but course I don't know how ye value yer time."

THE NIGHT PURSUIT.

By ROGER STARBUCK.

The night lowered dark and stormy around the lonely island of Sarbroo, in the South Pacific Ocean.

The tall cocoanuts lining the beach tossed their heads wildly to and fro, and the great seas came thundering upon the sand, sending showers of spray far inland.

About two hundred yards from the beach, in a little log house, sat an old missionary—the Rev. John Sturges, with his only daughter, Lella, who had accompanied her father to this distant shore, that she might be near to comfort him and administer to his wants. A lovelier girl than Lella seldom greeted mortal vision.

The light of the lamp upon the coarse table, in one corner of the rough but neatly-swept floor, fell upon her chestnut hair, seeming to encircle it with a halo, while the pure, innocent expression of the young face might have moved a heart of stone. The eyes of this girl were of deep hazel, her skin was transparently fair, her form perfect in its graceful proportions.

At the moment of which we write, she sat upon a little stool at her father's feet, her bright head resting upon his knee, and a satisfied smile hovering about her pretty mouth, as she felt the caressing touch of her parent's hand.

"Lella," said he after a while, "do you never feel tired of living away out here with me in the Pacific Ocean?"

"Tired!—oh, no, papa—no, indeed." "Alas! I feel that it is selfish of me to keep you here. Tell me, darling, do you not sometimes think of Charles Graham?"

A vivid blush came upon Lella's cheek, her bosom heaved.

"Oh, never mind, papa," she said, softly.

"That means that you do think of him?"

"I will not deny it," she answered, gently, burying her face upon his bosom. "But Charles, you know, has promised to wait for me; so I am satisfied."

Mr. Sturges smiled.

"It is most time that his ship arrived off this place. You know he said he would touch here on his way home from Australia."

"Yes—he said so when we parted from him," she answered, her bright eyes gleaming with joy.

"I hope he will come soon," said Mr. Sturges, a shadow crossing his brow.

Lella looked at him earnestly.

"Papa," she said at length, "do you not think that fears of a rising among the savages are groundless?"

"No, dearest, I do not. That fellow, Henry Seodon, I am afraid is doing great mischief here."

The person to whom he alluded was a dark-browed man—a boatswain's mate, who had deserted a vessel, which several months previously, had touched here for a supply of water.

The fellow had called frequently on Mr. Sturges, and had been particularly attentive to Lella, who, however, by every means in her power, had shown him that such attentions were to her far from agreeable.

The boatswain's mate, however, who was a coarse, conceited fellow, had continued his unwelcome visits, and finally had even had the audacity to propose to Mr. Sturges for Lella's hand, in the presence of the young girl.

Both father and daughter had then given him to understand that his company was no longer desired, and he then gone away with an aspect of countenance which had made the young woman fairly shudder—it was so demoniacal—so full of bitter hatred.

Since then he had not again intruded—had shunned both whenever they chanced to meet him in their walks.

The behavior of the natives, who had hitherto been friendly to them, also seemed to change.

Dark, sullen glances often directed toward them by the island people, convinced the former that Henry Seodon was at work, endeavoring to turn the natives against them. Vainly Mr. Sturges had endeavored to counteract this influence. Seodon was a man who had great power for evil—a wily, cunning villain, who knew just how to deal with the ignorant islanders.

"If so," said Lella, in answer to her father's last remark—"if the islanders are really turning against us, had we not better quit the island?"

"That is what I have been thinking of, I feel that delay is dangerous."

"Yes, papa. These people have fearful passions, when once they are aroused, in spite of all your teachings, and I shudder to think of what might be the result of our staying here. Good Heaven!" she suddenly added, drawing back. "Oh, papa, somebody's at the window!"

Mr. Sturges glanced toward the window just in time to see the hideous face of a savage, which had been pressed against the pane, hastily withdrawn.

He rose and moved to the door, which he quickly opened, peering out into the gloom.

At first he could see nothing, but he finally made out a number of dark forms gathered on the beach, apparently holding council. Through the gloom he could faintly distinguish, in the phosphor light from the white waves, a number of long spears and heavy war clubs carried by the party.

"Lella," he whispered, quickly returning, "we must fly!"

The young girl turned as pale as death.

"Keep up a brave heart, Lella. Heaven will help us!"

She caught the gleam of his benignant eye and her spirit seemed nerved with almost superhuman resolution.

In a moment she had thrown on her bonnet and shawl, and was at the side of her father, who had donned his cap and coat.

He cast a wistful eye at his books in a rude bookcase in the corner; but there was no chance or time to take them with him.

Even as he moved toward the back door with his child, a savage yell broke forth, and the tramp of approaching feet was heard.

He rushed out with his daughter; at the same moment something whistling past his head, proclaimed that he had been seen. It was a spear, which just grazing the side of his cap, lodged in the trunk of a broad fruit tree beyond.

The missionary hurried along until he reached a thick clump of shrubbery growing by the side of the path, when, with his child, he ensconced himself therein.

The tramp of feet drew nearer, but, thanks to the darkness, the fugitives had not been seen to hide themselves, and soon the natives, believing that they had kept on, rushed past them.

"Heaven is helping us," whispered Mr. Sturges to his child. "We will remain quiet a few moments longer—then we will endeavor to get to the beach unobserved."

They remained motionless, hardly daring to breathe, until they felt sure the savages had gone some distance, when they emerged and made for the beach at a spot where, in a small cove, Mr. Sturges kept his own little canoe.

Just as they launched the frail vessel another yell proclaimed that they were again seen, and through the darkness they could dimly see the forms of the natives as they came on.

"Quick, my child!" cried Mr. Sturges, as he helped his daughter into the canoe; "we must paddle out to sea, and may Heaven keep our canoe from swamping in this storm!"

AILING WOMEN.

Keep the Kidneys Well and the Kidneys Will Keep You Well.

Sick, suffering, languid women are learning the true cause of bad backs and how to cure them. Mrs. W. G. Davis, of Groesbeck, Texas, says: "Back-aches hurt me so I could hardly stand. Spells of dizziness and sick headache were frequent and the action of the kidneys was irregular. Soon after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills I passed several gravel stones. I got well and the trouble has not returned. My back is good and strong and my general health better."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Canada's Prosperity.

The Dominion of Canada is attracting more attention from the people of this country than formerly. The development that has taken place in the past five years is as marvelous in some respects as that of the United States. The products of Canada are identical with those of the border states, especially the northwestern states, and, therefore, it is not surprising to learn that the emigration to Canada is heaviest from those sections.

Many thousands of Americans have crossed over the border in recent years and cast their lot with the Canadians. From January 1 to October 1, 1905, nearly 25,000 have settled there, nearly one-half of the number going from North Dakota and Minnesota. Two hundred and sixteen of this new population are from Pennsylvania. Some credit, however, must be given to the capitalists of the United States, who have been interested in almost every industrial enterprise in the Dominion, and we may be comforted with the reflection that what prospers Canada adds to our national and individual wealth. It is certainly worth while to have such a neighbor.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Magnitude of the Sun.

We sometimes see a huge ring or halo round the moon, occupying a space in the heavens so large that 90 moons' breadths would but just suffice to span it. Yet the body of the sun would fill all that space ere we had approached within 2,000,000 miles of him. Once on his apparent surface, were we permitted to travel thereon, and with the speed of an express train, it would require five whole years of continuous journeying before we could make the circuit of his orb.—Chicago Journal.

Train the Voice.

Remember that a good voice is as essential to self-possession as good ideas are essential to fluent language. The voice should be carefully trained and developed. A full, clear, flexible voice is one of the surest indications of good breeding.

TUMORS CONQUERED

SERIOUS OPERATIONS AVOIDED

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Case of Mrs. Fannie D. Fox.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so sly that frequently its presence is not suspected until it is far advanced.



Mrs. Fannie D. Fox

So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by profuse menstruation, accompanied by unusual pain, from the ovaries down the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation; secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and begin its use.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice free of all charge if you will write her about yourself. Your letter will be seen by women only. Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine. Eighteen months ago my month-ly stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly that I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician and was told that I had a tumor on the uterus and would have to undergo an operation."

"Soon after I read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After trying five bottles as directed the tumor is entirely gone. I have been examined by a physician and he says I have no signs of a tumor now. It has also brought my month-ly around once more, and I am entirely well."—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa.

THE MISUSE OF DRUGS:

Figures of a Chicago Statistician That Are of Unusual Interest.

Where are the tens of thousands of persons who are alleged to be the victims of "patent" medicines? That they do not exist at all is the conclusion reached by a Chicago statistician who has compiled figures relating to the injury or death of persons from the use, or accidental misuse of drugs, poisons and medicines.

It has been charged by one or two Eastern magazines that "patent" medicines are injuring those who use them and, as these statements are to be used as arguments for the passage, at the next legislative session, of laws prohibiting the sale of these medicines the figures of the Chicago statistician are of unusual interest and importance.

That less than one-twentieth as many persons are injured by the use of all "patent" medicines, of which it has been possible to learn the trade name, or the name of the manufacturer, as are injured by carbolic acid alone, is one of the facts proven. Carbolic acid is never mentioned in the attacks, probably for the reason that it is exclusively employed in medication by the regular "schools of medicine," and does not enter into competition with them, as do the "patent" medicines.

The compilation covers 697 cases, reported in the newspapers of the country during the period between June 25 and November 1. As the services of numerous press clipping bureaus were engaged to furnish clippings of cases of poisoning there is reasonable assurance that every poisoning case that has occurred has entered into the compilation.

None of the 697 cases is a case of suicide, or attempted suicide, or a case wherein a drug or poison was used with criminal intent. The cases are actually those of poisoning by the use or accidental misuse of medicines, drugs or poisons, and death and injury by malpractice. Of these cases 293 were fatal, 192 being fatal to adults and 101 to children.

Of forty cases of alleged malpractice eleven were fatal and twenty involved criminal operations. Of six cases involving "patent" medicines, the trade name of which could be learned after diligent inquiry, five were fatal. Four were cases where overdoses were taken; two were cases where the medicines had been carelessly left within the reach of children, who, childlike, ate or drank the contents of the package.

There is not a recorded case where injury was caused by use, according to directions, of "patent" medicines, but there are recorded cases where prescriptions have been written or filled wrong.

In 212 of the 697 cases the wrong medicine was taken, or poison was taken in mistake for medicine. In 208 cases bottles were left within the reach of children, and in 96 cases overdoses were taken by mistake.

Carbolic acid figures in 141 of the cases, or in one case in every five. It was fatal in 52 cases. Of these fatal cases 32 were adults and 20 children. It was administered by mistake of nurses three times; one old gentleman carrying a bottle of it fell, breaking the bottle, the contents of which seriously burned him. One little girl, in play, rubbed it on the faces of her playmates, all being seriously burned.

Morphine ranked second with 66 cases, 46 of which were fatal; 38 to adults and eight to children. It was taken by mistake six times, and left within the reach of children 20 times. Overdoses were taken 40 times, 23 of the persons included in the 40 being habitues. It was administered, direct, by a physician once; was administered to a child by an older child once, and administered by a medical student three times.

Laudanum ranks third with 43 cases; 16 fatal, 12 adults and four children. It was taken by mistake 16 times, left where children could get it 10 times, and overdoses were taken 17 times.

Strychnine ranks fourth with 24 cases; 15 fatal, five to adults and 10 to children. It was taken by mistake seven times; left in reach of children 16 times and administered by mistake of parent once.

Ammonia ranks fifth with 14 cases; none fatal. It was taken by mistake for medicine 10 times, and left within the reach of children four times.

Three deaths were caused by the use of bay rum as a beverage. Nine deaths (nearly twice as many as can be attributed to all the "patent" medicines) were caused by the use of Florida water as a beverage.

Fly poison figures in 15 cases, and caused death in five, being responsible for more cases and as many deaths as all the "patent" medicines.

Lye was taken by mistake for medicine five times, and was taken by children eight times, being responsible for three deaths. There were 34 cases of ptomaine poisoning, resulting in nine deaths.

Practically every known poison enters into the 697 cases, and the figures show conclusively that "patent" medicines, while they are vastly ahead in the number of times used in the average household, are far behind when it comes to poisoning, or injuring those who use or accidentally misuse them.

When a prince of the Austrian royal family dies, his horse follows the funeral.

HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS

AND — OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup" and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.

The Exceptional Man.

Progressive employers are always looking for the exceptional man or woman, the one who can step out from the crowd and do things in an original way, who can economize in processes, who can facilitate business, writes Orison Swett Marden in "Success." They are always looking for the earmarks of leadership, of superior ability! They are looking for the progressive employee with new ideas who can help them to be more of a success. They know very well that they can get any number of automatons—multitudes who will do a thing just well enough to keep their places but they are looking for originality, individuality, for up-to-date methods. They want employees who can put things through with vigor and determination, without lagging, whining, apologetizing or asking questions. Nothing can bar the advancement of employees of this kind. Nobody can keep them down. If by chance some one above you is actually trying to prevent your promotion for selfish reasons it ought to be very flattering to you to know that he is trying to keep you back, and should make you all the more determined to get ahead. It is a pretty good indication that there is some reason for his fear, and you have material in you for a better place. This should encourage you to redouble your efforts to do your work so well as to stamp such superiority upon everything you touch, to acquit yourself so much better than the man, who is trying to keep you down—to be so much pleasanter, so much more of a man, that it will be only a question of time when you will get the position you are striving for, or perhaps a better one.

Why Ancients Had No Dentists.

If teeth which have served the purpose of Celtic man during his lifetime can last for another odd 2,000 years in a remarkably good state of preservation how is it that so many people find it impossible to make them serve a lifetime? Such is the question which the recent discovery of human remains at Leagraves, near Luton, presses home to us. The two skeletons were found doubled up with their heads to the west, and a quantity of bronze ornaments were found beside them. They are supposed to be at least 2,000 years old, and yet they are in a remarkably good state of preservation, especially the skull and teeth.

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A young lawyer received a call from a farmer in need of legal advice. The lawyer looked up the statutes and told the farmer what he should do. "How much?" said the farmer. "Well, let's call it three dollars," said the lawyer. The farmer handed over a five-dollar bill. The lawyer seemed embarrassed. After searching his pockets and the drawers of his desk, he rose to the occasion and pocketed the bill as he reached for a digest. "I guess, neighbor," he remarked, as he resumed his seat, "I shall have to give you two dollars' worth more of that advice."—Exchange.

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The commercial bodies of Brazil are considering and organizing a plan to hold at Rio Janeiro in 1908 an exposition to celebrate the centennial of the opening of its ports to the commerce of the world. One of the steps taken is to invite the opinion of the United States on such an enterprise.

The event to be celebrated is of especial interest to America, marking the beginning of the movement for South American freedom. Previous to 1908 Brazil had been a colony of Portugal and its ports were closed to any but Portuguese vessels and trades.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have much to thank the thousands of sufferers who have cured themselves by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CLEMENT & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Man's Chief Peril.

The chief peril of which man is exposed is that of profanation of what is holy, from which he is shielded by shutting him up in the circles of his senses, and restricting him to the shallows of his reason. Within that circle, and in those shallows, he acquires what he believes is wisdom, pursues what he names ambitions, suffers what he fancies are pain and sorrow, wreaks what he intends for revenges, commits what he calls sins, indulges what he mistakes for love, and, in a word, lives what it is given him to imagine is human life. Yet in all that span of existence there is but a handful of hours when he truly lives the life that his own and not a pretense, an evasion, or an error; and those few hours appear to him—save at the instant of their revelation—as hallucinations. Nevertheless they are the porticos and pillars, halls and gardens, sun and stars of his heaven; which he pragmatically and complacently puts away from him, and turns himself to what seems to him his heaven, but is his hell. Truly, this is a pity and a loss!—Century.

Chinese Tax Receipt.

Every three years all Chinese domiciled in Siam have to pay a small poll tax. When this has been paid the collector ties a string around the man's left wrist and fastens the knot with a special official seal. The bracelet is the Chinese's receipt and must be worn one month.

considerable quantity of such grapes, shipped from Spain, is annually consumed in the United States.

Mammoth's Skull and Tusks.

The skull and tusks and the bone of one of the forelegs of a mammoth were brought to this city by J. M. Taverlind, a carpenter on the United States revenue cutter Bear. These fossilized remains were dug out of the sand in the bed of one of the rivers on Ketchikan sound, Alaska. They were found by native Esquimaux last July and were taken to the Bear to be traded. Taverlind, recognizing the value they would have in this country, at once purchased them. The skull is nearly three feet through and weighs nearly 150 pounds. Both tusks have been broken or have disintegrated, but even now one of them is seven feet and three inches long, while the other is four feet two inches. When the animal was alive they must have measured about nine feet in length.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Legislator Will Read Up.

A newly elected Ohio legislator has decided to enter college and take a rush course in political science, economics, constitutional history, law and psychology, the better to represent the people. The Legislature meets in January, but he will probably be able to learn enough in the meantime to stand at the head of the legislative class.

BOX OF WAFERS FREE—NO DRUGS—CURES BY ABSORPTION.

Cures Belching of Gas—Bad Breath—Bad Stomach—Short Breath—Bloating—Sour Eructations—Irregular Heart, Etc.

Take a Mull's Wafer any time of the day or night, and note the immediate good effect on your stomach. It absorbs the gas, disinfects the stomach, kills the poison germs and cures the disease. Catarrh of the head and throat, unwholesome food and overeating make bad stomachs. Scarcely any stomach is entirely free from taint of some kind. Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers will make your stomach healthy by absorbing foul gases which arise from the undigested food and by re-enslaving the lining of the stomach, enabling it to thoroughly mix the food with the gastric juices. This cures stomach trouble, promotes digestion, sweetens the breath, stops belching and fermentation. Heart action becomes strong and regular through this process.

Discard drugs, as you know from experience they do not cure stomach trouble. Try a common-sense (Nature's) method that does cure. A soothing, healing sensation results instantly.

We know Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers will do this, and we want you to know it. SPECIAL OFFER.—The regular price of Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers is 50c. a box, but to introduce it to thousands of sufferers we will send two (2) boxes upon receipt of 75c. this advertisement, or we will send you a free sample for this coupon.

12105 FREE COUPON. 129

Send this coupon with your name and address and name of a druggist who does not sell it for a free sample box of Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers to MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 328 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill. Give Full Address and Write Plainly.

Sold by all druggists, 50c. per box, or sent by mail.

AILING WOMEN.

Keep the Kidneys Well and the Kidneys Will Keep You Well.

Sick, suffering, languid women are learning the true cause of bad backs and how to cure them. Mrs. W. G. Davis, of Groesbeck, Texas, says: "Back-aches hurt me so I could hardly stand. Spells of dizziness and sick headache were frequent and the action of the kidneys was irregular. Soon after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills I passed several gravel stones. I got well and the trouble has not returned. My back is good and strong and my general health better."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Canada's Prosperity.

The Dominion of Canada is attracting more attention from the people of this country than formerly. The development that has taken place in the past five years is as marvelous in some respects as that of the United States. The products of Canada are identical with those of the border states, especially the northwestern states, and, therefore, it is not surprising to learn that the emigration to Canada is heaviest from those sections.

Many thousands of Americans have crossed over the border in recent years and cast their lot with the Canadians. From January 1 to October 1, 1905, nearly 25,000 have settled there, nearly one-half of the number going from North Dakota and Minnesota. Two hundred and sixteen of this new population are from Pennsylvania. Some credit, however, must be given to the capitalists of the United States, who have been interested in almost every industrial enterprise in the Dominion, and we may be comforted with the reflection that what prospers Canada adds to our national and individual wealth. It is certainly worth while to have such a neighbor.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Magnitude of the Sun.

We sometimes see a huge ring or halo round the moon, occupying a space in the heavens so large that 90 moons' breadths would just suffice to span it. Yet the body of the sun would fill all that space ere we had approached within 2,000,000 miles of him. Once on his apparent surface, were we permitted to travel thereon, and with the speed of an express train, it would require five whole years of continuous journeying before we could make the circuit of his orb.—Chicago Journal.

Train the Voice.

Remember that a good voice is as essential to self-possession as good ideas are essential to fluent language. The voice should be carefully trained and developed. A full, clear, flexible voice is one of the surest indications of good breeding.

TUMORS CONQUERED

SERIOUS OPERATIONS AVOIDED

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Case of Mrs. Fannie D. Fox.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so slowly that frequently its presence is not suspected until it is far advanced.



Mrs. Fannie D. Fox

So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by profuse menstruation, accompanied by unusual pain, from the ovaries down the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation; secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and begin its use.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice free of all charge if you will write her about yourself. Your letter will be seen by women only. Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine. Eighteen months ago my month was stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly that I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician and was told that I had a tumor on the uterus and would have to undergo an operation."

"Soon after I read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After trying five bottles as directed the tumor is entirely gone. I have been examined by a physician and he says I have no signs of a tumor now. It has also brought my month back around once more, and I am entirely well."—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa.

THE MISUSE OF DRUGS:

Figures of a Chicago Statistician That Are of Unusual Interest.

Where are the tens of thousands of persons who are alleged to be the victims of "patent" medicines? That they do not exist at all is the conclusion reached by a Chicago statistician who has compiled figures relating to the injury or death of persons from the use, or accidental misuse of drugs, poisons and medicines.

It has been charged by one or two Eastern magazines that "patent" medicines are injuring those who use them and, as these statements are to be used as arguments for the passage, at the next legislative session, of laws prohibiting the sale of these medicines the figures of the Chicago statistician are of unusual interest and importance.

That less than one-twentieth as many persons are injured by the use of all "patent" medicines, of which it has been possible to learn the trade name, or the name of the manufacturer, as are injured by carbolic acid alone, is one of the facts proven. Carbolic acid is never mentioned in the attacks, probably for the reason that it is exclusively employed in medication by the regular "schools of medicine," and does not enter into competition with them, as do the "patent" medicines.

The compilation covers 697 cases, reported in the newspapers of the country during the period between June 25 and November 1. As the services of numerous press clipping bureaus were engaged to furnish clippings of cases of poisoning there is reasonable assurance that every poisoning case that has occurred has entered into the compilation.

None of the 697 cases is a case of suicide, or attempted suicide, or a case wherein a drug or poison was used with criminal intent. The cases are actually those of poisoning by the use or accidental misuse of medicines, drugs or poisons, and death and injury by malpractice. Of these cases 293 were fatal, 192 being fatal to adults and 101 to children.

Of forty cases of alleged malpractice eleven were fatal and twenty involved criminal operations. Of six cases involving "patent" medicines, the trade name of which could be learned after diligent inquiry, five were fatal. Four were cases where overdoses were taken; two were cases where the medicines had been carelessly left within the reach of children, who, childlike, ate or drank the contents of the package.

There is not a recorded case where injury was caused by use, according to directions, of "patent" medicines, but there are recorded cases where prescriptions have been written or filled wrong.

In 212 of the 697 cases the wrong medicine was taken, or poison was taken in mistake for medicine. In 208 cases bottles were left within the reach of children, and in 96 cases overdoses were taken by mistake.

Carbolic acid figures in 141 of the cases, or in one case in every five. It was fatal in 52 cases. Of these fatal cases 32 were adults and 20 children. It was administered by mistake of nurses three times; one old gentleman carrying a bottle of it fell, breaking the bottle, the contents of which seriously burned him. One little girl, in play, rubbed it on the faces of her playmates, all being seriously burned.

Morphine ranked second with 66 cases, 46 of which were fatal; 38 to adults and eight to children. It was taken by mistake six times, and left within the reach of children 20 times. Overdoses were taken 40 times, 23 of the persons included in the 40 being habitues. It was administered, direct, by a physician once; was administered to a child by an older child once, and administered by a medical student three times.

Laudanum ranks third with 43 cases; 16 fatal, 12 adults and four children. It was taken by mistake 16 times, left where children could get it 10 times, and overdoses were taken 17 times.

Strychnine ranks fourth with 24 cases; 15 fatal, five to adults and 10 to children. It was taken by mistake seven times; left in reach of children 16 times and administered by mistake of parent once.

Ammonia ranks fifth with 14 cases; none fatal. It was taken by mistake for medicine 10 times, and left within the reach of children four times.

Three deaths were caused by the use of bay rum as a beverage. Nine deaths (nearly twice as many as can be attributed to all the "patent" medicines) were caused by the use of Florida water as a beverage.

Fly poison figures in 15 cases, and caused death in five, being responsible for more cases and as many deaths as all the "patent" medicines.

Lye was taken by mistake for medicine five times, and was taken by children eight times, being responsible for three deaths. There were 34 cases of ptomaine poisoning, resulting in nine deaths.

Practically every know poison enters into the 697 cases, and the figures show conclusively that "patent" medicines, while they are vastly ahead in the number of times used in the average household, are far behind when it comes to poisoning, or injuring those who use or accidentally misuse them.

When a prince of the Austrian royal family dies, his horse follows the funeral.

High Class Druggists AND — OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup" and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.

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Sold by all druggists, 50c. per box, or sent by mail.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

Job Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1905.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. S. A. Smith and daughter, Miss Minnie, of Irishtown, left Thursday morning for Baltimore to witness the ordination to the priesthood of John Smith, of that city, a nephew of Mrs. Smith.

Mr. Mark Miller, of Reading, is spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Miller, East High street.

Mrs. Agnes Aumen, of York, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Mary A. Smith, Pitt street.

Miss Susan Himes, who is attending school at Lititz, and Joseph H. Himes, a student at State College, are spending the Christmas vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Himes, Philadelphia street.

Mr. Wm. A. Himes, Jr., a student at Swarthmore College, is spending vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Himes, Center Square.

Mr. Frank Blair, of Cleveland, Ohio, is spending the holidays at the home of his mother, Mrs. Susan Blair, Philadelphia street.

Mr. L. H. Felix, of Sparrows Point, Md., is spending the holidays with his family, East High street.

Druggist Ed. T. Anker spent Christmas at his home in Millin, Pa.

Messrs. John and Bernard Weaver of Waynesboro, spent Christmas with their parents, Hanover street.

Miss Florence Hersh of Wilson College, Chambersburg, is spending vacation with her parents, Pitt street.

Miss Elizabeth Rue of Millinburg, was the guest of Miss Marguerite Emmert, Center Square.

Mr. John Sheetz of F. & M. College, Lancaster, is spending vacation with his parents, Center Square.

Mr. Geo. Clippinger of Pittsburg, spent Christmas with his parents, Pitt street.

Mr. Wm. Groft of York, spent a few days at the home of Mr. E. E. Freed, Carlisle street.

Dr. Geo. A. Snyder of Dillsburg, spent a few days with friends in town.

Messrs. Chas. E. and M. D. Diehl of York, and Dr. E. J. Diehl of Lancaster City, also Mrs. Vertie Bender and husband, of near Gettysburg, spent Christmas with their mother, Mrs. Catharine Diehl, near town, and Tuesday at the home of their uncle, Mr. C. A. Diehl, Philadelphia street.

Mr. John Diehl of Lewistown, and Miss Bettie Diehl of College, Carlisle, spent Christmas with their parents, Pitt street.

Mr. Stanley Myers and wife, of Baltimore, spent Christmas with friends in town.

Mr. Milton Roland of Thorndale, Pa., visited his parents near town.

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Mr. Bender Cashman of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, is spending vacation with his parents, Hanover street.

Mr. Daniel Straley of Schissler's Business College, Norristown, is spending vacation with his mother, Pitt street.

Mr. H. I. Smith, wife and son Henry, of Philadelphia street, spent Christmas with his brother Mr. J. Smith and family, at Columbia.

Miss Laura Smith of Littlestown, spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Josephine Smith, near town.

Mr. C. A. Wiest of Chambersburg, spent a few days with his mother, on Church street.

Miss Jennie Roth of Church street, is on a week's visit to her sister, Mrs. Randolph Wehler, at Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. A. Pfeiffer of Washington, D. C., are spending some time at the home of his sister, Miss Elizabeth Pfeiffer, Philadelphia street.

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Mr. Elmer Sanders of Illinois, Mr. Hilory Sanders of Fairfield, Mr. Harry Felix and wife, Mr. Allen Orner, wife, daughter and son of Cashtown, spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Sanders, Philadelphia street.

Rev. E. Vincent Loucks, of New York City, was the guest of Rev. S. P. Manger and family over Sunday.

Ohio and W. Va. HORSES.

At New Oxford.



We have now at our stables on the Himes farm, New Oxford, one car load of Ohio and W. Va. Horses, ranging from 3 to 7 years old, Workers and Drivers, for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

MILLER & BOLLINGER

Keep Your Eye Peeled

when you buy flour, and if you see a sack of Oxford's Banner you can bank on it that it contains The Best Flour Manufactured.

Oxford's Banner

is made exclusively from the choicest grade of wheat and its reputation of being the BEST bread maker cannot be disputed. A trial will convince you.

HARTMAN & REAM.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

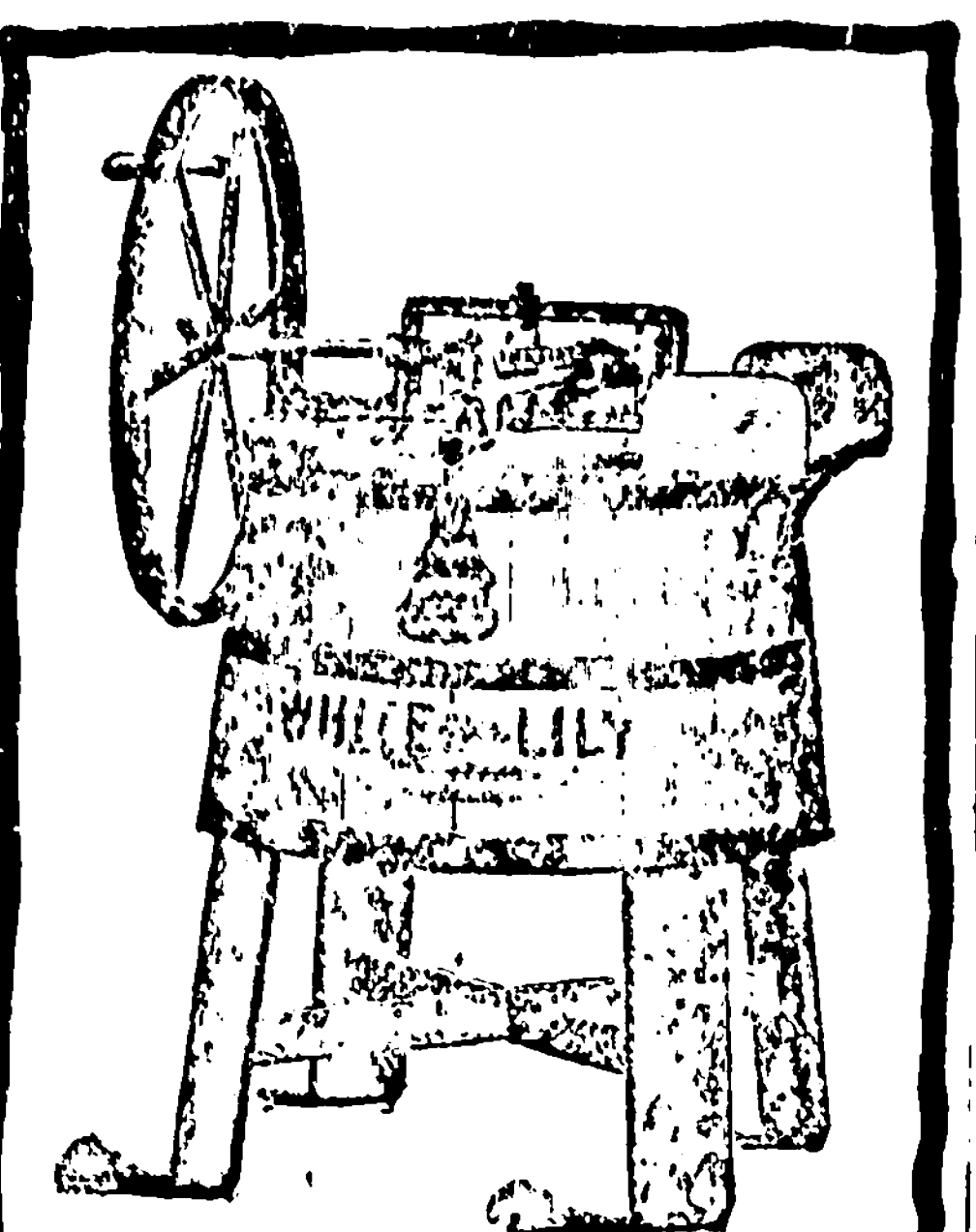
in all its branches, a Specialty.
WM. A. FEISER,
(Successor to A. S. Feiser.)
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street, (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, Baled Hay and Straw, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Coarse and Fine Salt, Potatoes and the Best BRANDS OF FLOUR. All orders for feed, &c., will be delivered to any part of the borough free.

COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of Coal of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom price.
J. H. Duttera, Jr.,
4-23-ly. New Oxford, Pa.



The Lightest Running and Best Washer on the Market. For sale by
D. F. SLENTZ,
Carlisle Street, New Oxford.

Barber Shop Removed.

GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line.

Have your Job Printing done at the new office. Prices the lowest.

Have You a Friend?

Then tell him about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Tell him how it cured your hard cough. Tell him why you always keep it in the house. Tell him to ask his doctor about it. Doctors use a great deal of it for throat and lung troubles.

"I had a terrible cold and cough and was threatened with pneumonia. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it gave me quick and perfect relief. It is certainly a most wonderful cough medicine."—**RENA E. WHITMAN,** Sioux Falls, S. Dak.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA.
PILLS.
HAIR VIGOR.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery, Gently laxative.

Tinshop Removed.

The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that he has removed his tinshop from the country to the store room on Pitt street, recently vacated by I. W. Livingston, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.
H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

Election Notice!

NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders of the FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK of New Oxford, Pa., that the annual election for Eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year will be held at the Banking House on MONDAY, JANUARY 23d, 1906, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock, p. m.
JAS. W. BARNITZ,
Cashier.

Assessment.

THE Directors of the Munnasburg Mutual Fire Protection Society have ordered an assessment of three (3) per cent. on the premium notes to pay fire losses, payable on or before the 15th day of January, 1906.
Particular attention is called to the 17th Section of the By-Laws, viz: "Whenever an assessment has been made upon the premium notes and not paid within thirty days after the same shall have been demanded the policy shall be considered as null and void and of no validity, but the Directors may retain the premium note and collect thereon such sum; and should it become necessary to enforce the payment of the amount assessed by suit at law the recovery of said costs to form part of the claim due by the delinquent member to the Society."
MARGARET MCGREW, Secretary.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—
Farmers' Bank of McSherrystown,
of Main Street, McSherrystown, Adams County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business, November 28th, 1905.

—RESOURCES.—	
Cash on hand.....	\$ 3,259.90
Checks and other cash items.....	1,573.74
Due from Banks and Bankers.....	15,499.92
Loans and Discounts.....	108,713.85
Investment securities, owned, viz:	
Bonds.....	\$5,100.00
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures.....	13,682.00
Overdrafts.....	4,950.00
	10.60
	\$147,690.01
—LIABILITIES.—	
Capital Stock paid in.....	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	10,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid.....	1,470.20
Deposits, subject to check.....	\$31,314.75
Deposits, special.....	45,012.00
Cashier's Checks outstanding.....	76,326.75
Due to Banks and Bankers.....	437.01
Due to Banks and Bankers.....	4,456.05
Bills payable.....	5,000.00
	\$147,690.01

State of Pennsylvania, County of York, ss:
I, Henry M. Rudisill, Cashier of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
HENRY M. RUDISILL, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1905.
J. L. FISCHER, Notary Public.
My commission expires January 3rd, 1909.
CORRECT—ATTEST:
J. A. POIST,
C. D. SMITH,
D. D. EHRHART, } Directors

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—
Farmers & Merchants Bank,
of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business Nov. 28th, 1905.

—RESOURCES.—	
Cash on hand.....	\$ 6,284.09
Checks and other cash items.....	480.56
Due from Banks and Bankers.....	14,703.37
Loans and Discounts.....	239,813.37
Investment securities, owned viz:	
Stocks, Bonds, etc.....	\$20,189.00
Mortgages.....	850.00
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures.....	21,039.00
	1,724.79
	\$284,051.18
—LIABILITIES.—	
Capital Stock paid in.....	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	25,000.00
Undivided Profits less expenses and taxes paid.....	8,343.48
Deposits, subject to check.....	\$ 60,335.93
Due to Banks and Bankers.....	144,022.47
	204,358.40
	1,349.30
	\$284,051.18

State of Pennsylvania, County of Adams, ss:
I, Jas. W. Barnitz, Cashier of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of December, 1905.
R. M. STRALEY, J. P.
Commission expires May, 1910.
CORRECT—ATTEST:
M. MILLER,
JOHN N. HERSH,
Z. H. CASHMAN, } Directors

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day within a radius of three miles.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST.

OFFICE: New Oxford, Pa.
Carlisle Street.

All work neatly done and guaranteed

Now is the time to subscribe for Item

Wentz Brothers & Frey,

HANOVER, PA.

THIS is the time of year when a great many people are puzzled about what to buy for

Christmas & New Year Presents

but if you come to our store it will not be hard to make selections, and at the same time save money by buying of us. Not having space enough to mention all, we would mention only a few of the many things we are showing. You can buy a

DRESS PATTERN,

Ladies' Coat, Fur Scarf, Muff,

Silks, black and colors, for Ladies' Waists, Fine Black Petticoats, Golf Jacket.

Ladies' or Gents' Umbrellas, from 50c to \$5.00.

Blankets, Spreads, &c.

A fine all wool, white, gray or plaid Blankets, also crib blankets; white Bed Spreads from 69c to \$5.00.

Very Fine Comforts, made of fine figured Silkoline and filled with all white cotton.

White Lace Curtains.

Tapestry Portiers and Table Covers.
Moquette and Smyrna Rugs, Art Squares.

White Table Linens.

White Towels, also Table Cloth and Napkins in sets.
Lunch Cloths, Bureau Sets, Ladies' Gents' and Children's Handkerchiefs.

Hand Mirrors, Work Boxes, Toilet Sets, Hand Bags.

Ready-framed Pictures, in large and small sizes.

Pocket Books, Handkerchief Boxes, Smoking Sets.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Gloves.

KID GLOVES,

in black and colors; Ladies' Neckwear, all styles; all the newest things in Belts, Ladies' Silk Waists, &c.

Sole agents for Ladies' Home Journal Patterns.

Wentz Brothers & Frey,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.

What Business or Profession

DO YOU CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick.

We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people.

Book keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc.

Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School,
9 W. Market St. YORK, PA.

Job Printing Neat and Cheap at Item office

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

For Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1905.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. S. A. Smith and daughter, Miss Minnie, of Irishtown, left Thursday morning for Baltimore to witness the ordination to the priesthood of John Smith, of that city, a nephew of Mrs. Smith.

Mr. Mark Miller, of Reading, is spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Miller, East High street.

Mrs. Agnes Aumen, of York, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Mary A. Smith, Pitt street.

Miss Susan Himes, who is attending school at Lititz, and Joseph H. Himes, a student at State College, are spending the Christmas vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Himes, Philadelphia street.

Mr. Wm. A. Himes, Jr., a student at Swarthmore College, is spending vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Himes, Center Square.

Mr. Frank Blair, of Cleveland, Ohio, is spending the holidays at the home of his mother, Mrs. Susan Blair, Philadelphia street.

Mr. L. H. Felix, of Sparrows Point, Md., is spending the holidays with his family, East High street.

Druggist Ed. T. Anker spent Christmas at his home in Millin, Pa.

Messrs. John and Bernard Weaver of Waynesboro, spent Christmas with their parents, Hanover street.

Miss Florence Hersh of Wilson College, Chambersburg, is spending vacation with her parents, Pitt street.

Miss Elizabeth Rue of Millinburg, was the guest of Miss Marguerite Emmert, Center Square.

Mr. John Sheetz of F. & M. College, Lancaster, is spending vacation with his parents, Center Square.

Mr. Geo. Clippinger of Pittsburg, spent Christmas with his parents, Pitt street.

Mr. Wm. Groft of York, spent a few days at the home of Mr. E. E. Freed, Carlisle street.

Dr. Geo. A. Snyder of Dillsburg, spent a few days with friends in town.

Messrs. Chas. E. and M. D. Diehl of York, and Dr. E. J. Diehl of Lancaster City, also Mrs. Vertie Bender and husband of near Gettysburg, spent Christmas with their mother, Mrs. Catharine Diehl, near town, and Tuesday at the home of their uncle, Mr. C. A. Diehl, Philadelphia street.

Mr. John Diehl of Lewistown, and Miss Bettie Diehl of College, Carlisle, spent Christmas with their parents, Pitt street.

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Mr. Milton Roland of Thorndale, Pa., visited his parents near town.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. A. Pfeiffer of Washington, D. C., are spending some time at the home of his sister, Miss Elizabeth Pfeiffer, Philadelphia street.

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UNDERTAKING

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WM. A. FEISER,

(Successor to A. S. Feiser.)

Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

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4-23-ly. New Oxford, Pa.



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D. F. SLENTZ.

Carlisle Street, New Oxford.

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GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line.

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PILLS.
HAIR VIGOR.

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H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

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NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders of the FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK of New Oxford, Pa., that the annual election for Eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year will be held at the Banking House on MONDAY, JANUARY 2nd, 1906, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock, p. m.

JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

Assessment.

THE Directors of the Mummaburg Mutual Fire Protection Society have ordered an assessment of three (3) per cent. on the premium notes to pay fire losses, payable on or before the 15th day of January, 1906.

Particular attention is called to the 17th Section of the By-Laws, viz: "Whenever an assessment has been made upon the premium notes and not paid within thirty days after the same shall have been demanded the policy shall be considered as null and void and of no validity, but the Directors may retain the premium note and collect thereon such sum, and should it become necessary to enforce the payment of the amount assessed by suit-at-law the recovery of said costs to form part of the claim due by the delinquent member to the Society."

MARGARET MCGREW, Secretary.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

Farmers' Bank of McSherrystown, of Main Street, McSherrystown, Adams County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business, November 28th, 1905.

—RESOURCES.—

Cash on hand	\$ 3,250 90
Checks and other cash items	1,573 74
Due from Banks and Bankers	15,499 92
Loans and Discounts	108,713 85
Investment securities, owned, viz:	
Bonds	\$5,500 00
Mortgages	8,182 00
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	4,960 00
Overdrafts	10 60
	\$147,690 01

—LIABILITIES.—

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus Fund	10,000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,470 20
Deposits, subject to check	\$31,314 75
Deposits, special	45,012 00
Cashier's Checks outstanding	497 01
Due to Banks and Bankers	4,456 05
Bills payable	5,000 00
	\$147,690 01

State of Pennsylvania, County of York, ss:

I, Henry M. Rudisill, Cashier of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HENRY M. RUDISILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1905.

J. L. W. FISCHER, Notary Public.

My commission expires January 3rd, 1909.

CORRECT—ATTEST:

J. A. POIST,
C. D. SMITH,
D. D. EHRHART, } Directors

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

Farmers & Merchants Bank, of New Oxford, Adams County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business Nov. 28th, 1905.

—RESOURCES.—

Cash on hand	\$ 6,284 09
Checks and other cash items	486 54
Due from Banks and Bankers	14,708 37
Loans and Discounts	239,819 37
Investment securities, owned viz:	
Stocks, Bonds, etc.	\$20,189 00
Mortgages	850 00
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	1,724 79
	\$284,051 18

—LIABILITIES.—

Capital Stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus Fund	25,000 00
Undivided Profits less expenses and taxes paid	8,343 48
Deposits, subject to check	\$ 60,335 93
Time Certificates of Deposit	144,022 47
Due to Banks and Bankers	1,849 80
	\$284,051 18

State of Pennsylvania, County of Adams, ss:

I, Jas. W. Barnitz, Cashier of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of December, 1905. R. M. STRALEY, J. P.

Commission expires May, 1910.

CORRECT—ATTEST:

F. M. MILLER,
JOHN N. HERSH,
Z. H. CASHMAN, } Directors

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

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DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST.

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.

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Blankets, Spreads, &c.

A fine all wool, white, gray or plaid Blankets, also crib blankets; white Bed Spreads from 69c to \$5.00.

Very Fine Comforts, made of fine figured Silkoline and filled with all white cotton.

White Lace Curtains.

Tapestry Portiers and Table Covers.

Moquette and Smyrna Rugs, Art Squares.

White Table Linens.

White Towels, also Table Cloth and Napkins in sets. Lunch Cloths, Bureau Sets, Ladies' Gents' and Children's Handkerchiefs.

Hand Mirrors, Work Boxes, Toilet Sets, Hand Bags.

Ready-framed Pictures, in large and small sizes.

Pocket Books, Handkerchief Boxes, Smoking Sets.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Gloves.

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in black and colors; Ladies' Neckwear, all styles; all the newest things in Belts, Ladies' Silk Waists, &c.

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Hanover,

Penn'a.

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DO YOU

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The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick. We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people. Book keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc. Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School,

9 W. Market St.

YORK, PA.

Job Printing Neat and Cheap at Item office

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1905.

A Happy New Year to All.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Neely Kennedy, of near Bowlder, a railroad brakeman, had his left hand badly mashed, recently.

You cannot send a better New Year's gift to a friend than a year's subscription to the NEW OXFORD ITEM.

Bronchial Lozenges that will stop that tickling and rasping in the throat, 10c at Auker's.

Mr. E. E. Freed, the Carlisle street grocer, is confined to his bed with pneumonia.

Christmas Day was an ideal one and the exercises in the different churches were largely attended.

Next Monday, New Year's Day, the Masses in the Church of the Immaculate Conception will be at 7 and 9 o'clock.

Auker's Headache Powders are sure and harmless, 10c a pack.

A. Smith, of Hanover, has purchased from W. F. Colehouse, a two-story frame house in Midway on private terms.

Mrs. Josie Culp, widow of the late Rufus E. Culp, of Gettysburg, has been granted an original widow's pension of \$8 a month.

Joseph Kuhn, of Mt. Joy township, lost his fine sorrel colt last Saturday, death resulting from tramping on a rusty nail and lockjaw following.

Why grow bald when our Dandruff Cure will stop it? 50c a bottle at Auker's.

J. S. Osmond, Waynesboro, followed a \$35 overcoat to Gettysburg and received it from party who took it from a hotel, leaving an old one in its place.

This being the holiday season and the printers, as well as other people, desiring a few days vacation, the ITEM does not have as close attention this week as usual.

Auker's Syrup White Pine and Tar reaches the spot every time. Guaranteed for all coughs and colds. 25c a bot

A Brown, of East Berne, died on last Thursday from the Hospital. Both had operations and are much improved.

If you be chafed, freely with this mi.

Hon. Francis Cole, of Menallen township, who had been at a Philadelphia hospital for treatment, is at his home again but confined to his bed from a complication of diseases, due to old age.

This section was visited by a very severe rain and wind storm on last Wednesday night. The different streams overflowed their banks and low lands were flooded, and fences and trees were blown down in some sections.

"While a new broom sweeps clean," a new advertisement sweeps cleaner; and as you would not buy a whisk broom with which to sweep the floor, do not use a few inches of advertising space with which to "sweep a store."

The wedding of Miss Elsie V. Slagle, only daughter of Michael Slagle and wife, of near Abbottstown, and Mr. Clinton Swope son of Landis Swope and wife, of Bonneauville, is announced for Thursday, Jan. 4th, 1906.

A caboose running wild on the N. C. railway near Shrewsbury Station, York county, on Saturday afternoon struck Mrs. Lena Sleitzer, aged 78 years, and injured her so badly that she died in a short time.

The County Commissioners elect met on Thursday and elected S. Miley Miller, of near Hampton, the present Democratic Chairman, as clerk and S. S. Neely, Esq., as attorney to the Commissioners, and Jerome Martin as janitor at the court house.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling and Store-room in New Chester. Possession given April 1, 1906. For particulars call on or address C. H. MYERS, New Oxford.

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Dr. A. C. Rice, Guy Little, Clair Noel and Charles Noel were sworn as witnesses, the latter three having found the body. After the witnesses were heard the jury rendered the following verdict:

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Grandma Grove, as she was familiarly called, was an estimable christian lady and had a smile and kind word for all with whom she came in contact. She left to her children and friends a gift which is to be desired more than gold—a good name; and a legacy which money cannot buy—a shining example of constant faith and abiding trust in God. Funeral services were held at the home of her son on Sunday, Dec. 24, at 1 p. m., interment at Abbottstown, Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer officiating.

Grandma was tired and weary.
Weary with aches and with pain;
Put by the needle and rocker,
She will not need them again.
Into sweet rest she hath entered.
No more to suffer or weep;
After life's fitful fever
Grandma has fallen asleep.
Rest her worn feet now forever,
Dear, wrinkled hands are so still;
Pulseless the heart that no longer
Sorrow can quicken or thrill.
Years will glide o'er her gently,
Fading the shadowland deep;
Drive back thy tear; would you wake her?
Grandma has fallen asleep.
BY HER GRANDCHILDREN.

Mrs. Henry Smith died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Orndorff, Main street, McSherrytown, at 7 p. m. Tuesday, Dec. 19th, after a week's illness from pneumonia. She was aged 65 years, 11 months and 19 days. Deceased was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lawrence, of Bonneauville. Besides her husband she is survived by one son, Harry Smith, of near this place, and an only daughter, Mrs. William Orndorff, of McSherrytown. One sister, Mrs. John Felix, of Gettysburg, also survives.

John O. Brown died at his home at Midway, Thursday morning, after more than a year's illness from consumption, aged 68 years, 11 months and 16 days. Deceased was a native of Germany and came to this country at 19 years of age, going to the coal regions, where as breaker boy and miner, he spent 25 years of his life. Deceased, some years ago resided in the Sherman house, Berlin street, this place, where his wife, who was Miss Kate Noel, a daughter of the late Mathias Noel, of Mountpleasant township, died. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Joseph Reigle, of Westminster, and Miss Agnes Brown at home; also four sons—Charles, of Westminster, Joseph, Milton and Frank, at home. Mr. Brown has no relatives living in this country.

The funeral took place at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, after a High Mass of Requiem in St. Mary's Church, McSherrytown, the remains were brought to this place and laid to rest in the Immaculate Conception Cemetery.

Mrs. Georgia Reightel, wife of Rev. I. N. Reightel, of Greencastle, Pa., died at 2 a. m. Dec. 20 of cancer of the stomach, aged about 65 years. She is survived by her husband, three brothers—W. F., Daniel and Augustus Crouse—and two sisters—Mrs. Chas. D. Mayers and Mrs. Sarah Spangler, all of Littlestown.

Mrs. Lydia Thoman, of York, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Jacobs, also of York, formerly of Abbottstown, died on the 17th inst., at the York hospital from tuberculosis. She was aged 26 years, 3 months and 16 days.

Joseph King died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. S. C. Noel, at Noel's mill, in Paradise township, York county, about one mile from Abbottstown, on Wednesday, Dec. 20, at 2 a. m., from a complication of diseases, aged about 80 years. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. S. C. Noel. Funeral Saturday morning, Dec. 23; interment at Paradise Chapel, Rev. Father Boyle officiating.

The York Dispatch of Thursday says:—Harry C. Deatruck, 250 South George St., died at his home at 12:30 p. m., to-day from an affection of the spine combined with other diseases. He was aged 47 years, 8 months and 6 days, and is survived by his wife and two sons. Mr. Deatruck was well-known as a stonecutter, and for some time past has conducted a marble yard at the address named. He was a member of the Rescue Fire company, and the Firemen's Relief association. Harry C. Deatruck was born and raised in New Oxford, being a son of the late John Deatruck and wife, and a brother of Mr. C. H. Deatruck of Pitt street. His remains were interred in Prospect Hill

cemetery, York, at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Miss Henrietta Noel died Monday, Dec. 25, at 12 o'clock noon, at her home, on Church street, McSherrytown, from a complication of ailments, aged 65 years, 10 months and 19 days. Miss Noel is survived by four sisters and two brothers. The sisters are Mrs. William Dellone, of Ziegler, York county; Mrs. Adam Klunk, of Hanover; Mrs. John A. Fowler, of Dayton, Ohio; Miss Bello Noel, of McSherrytown. The brothers are J. L. Noel, of Roanoke, Va., and T. C. Noel, of Centennial.

Mr. David Noel of near town, while attempting to get off a train at the depot in this place, Monday afternoon, while it was moving, was thrown to the ground and dislocated one of the fingers of his right hand.

IN MAD CHASE.—Millions rush in mad chase after health, from one extreme of faddism to another, when, if they would only eat good food, and keep their bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills, their troubles would all pass away. Prompt relief and quick cure for liver and stomach trouble. 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drug store; guaranteed.

All clocks, watches and jewelry repairing done neatly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned. PENROSE MYERS, Jeweler, Gettysburg, Pa.

THE MARKETS.	
New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat.....	\$ 80
No. 2.....	78
Raked.....	60
Rye.....	48 @ 50
Corn.....	40 @ 45
Oats.....	22 @ 25
Clover seed, per lb.....	8 @ 10
Timothy seed.....	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....	6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....	6 00 @ 10 00

Consumption

There is no specific for consumption. Fresh air, exercise, nourishing food and Scott's Emulsion will come pretty near curing it, if there is anything to build on. Millions of people throughout the world are living and in good health on one lung.

From time immemorial the doctors prescribed cod liver oil for consumption. Of course the patient could not take it in its old form, hence it did very little good. They can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion, and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
Chemists
409 Pearl Street
New York
Soc. and dr. all druggists



MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A SAFE CERTAIN RELIEF FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfying! Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for \$1.00 per box. Will send three boxes for \$2.50 for those who send no trial. If your druggist does not have them send your order to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., 74, LANCASTER PA.

Sold in New Oxford by R. Wenker.

Executor's Notice.
ESTATE OF CATHERINE C. MILLER, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa. deceased. Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN H. MILLER, Executor.
R. P. D. Route 2 Gettysburg, Pa.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1905.

A Happy New Year to All.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Neely Kennedy, of near Bowlder, a railroad brakeman, had his left hand badly mashed, recently.

You cannot send a better New Year's gift to a friend than a year's subscription to the New Oxford Item.

Bronchial Lozenges that will stop that tickling and rasping in the throat, 10c at Auker's.

Mr. E. E. Freed, the Carlisle street grocer, is confined to his bed with pneumonia.

Christmas Day was an ideal one and the exercises in the different churches were largely attended.

Next Monday, New Year's Day, the Masses in the Church of the Immaculate Conception will be at 7 and 9 o'clock.

Auker's Headache Powders are sure and harmless, 10c a pack.

A. Smith, of Hanover, has purchased from W. F. Colehouse, a two-story frame house in Midway on private terms.

Mrs. Josie Culp, widow of the late Rufus E. Culp, of Gettysburg, has been granted an original widow's pension of \$8 a month.

Joseph Kuhn, of Mt. Joy township, lost his fine sorrel colt last Saturday, death resulting from tramping on a rusty nail and lockjaw following.

Why grow bald when our Dandruff Cure will stop it? 50c a bottle at Auker's.

J. S. Osmond, Waynesboro, followed a \$35 overcoat to Gettysburg and received it from party who took it from a hotel, leaving an old one in its place.

This being the holiday season and the printers, as well as other people, desiring a few days vacation, the Item does not have as close attention this week as usual.

Auker's Syrup White Pine and Tar reaches the spot every time. Guaranteed for all coughs and colds. 25c a bot

A Brown, of East Berne, died on last Thursday from the Hospital. Both had operations and are much improved.

It is a fact that if the feet are rubbed with this medicine, they may be rubbed with a small tin at the heels every hole in the shoe.

Hon. Francis Cole, of Menasha township, who had been at a Philadelphia hospital for treatment, is at his home again but confined to his bed from a complication of diseases, due to old age.

This section was visited by a very severe rain and wind storm on last Wednesday night. The different streams overflowed their banks and low lands were flooded, and fences and trees were blown down in some sections.

"While a new broom sweeps clean," a new advertisement sweeps, cleaner; and as you would not buy a whisk broom with which to sweep the floor, do not use a few inches of advertising space with which to "sweep a store."

The wedding of Miss Elsie V. Slagle, only daughter of Michael Slagle and wife, of near Abbottstown, and Mr. Clinton Swope son of Landis Swope and wife, of Bonneville, is announced for Thursday, Jan. 4th, 1906.

A caboose running wild on the N. C. railway near Shrewsbury Station, York county, on Saturday afternoon struck Mrs. Lena Sleitzer, aged 78 years, and injured her so badly that she died in a short time.

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Grandma Grove, as she was familiarly called, was an estimable christian lady and had a smile and kind word for all with whom she came in contact. She left to her children and friends a gift which is to be desired more than gold—a good name; and a legacy which money cannot buy—a shining example of constant faith and abiding trust in God. Funeral services were held at the home of her son on Sunday, Dec. 24, at 1 p. m., interment at Abbottstown, Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer officiating.

Grandma was tired and weary. Weary with aches and with pain; Put by the needle and rocker, She will not need them again. Into sweet rest she hath entered. No more to suffer or ween; After life's fitful fever Grandma has fallen asleep. Rest the worn feet now forever. Dear, wrinkled hands are so still; Pulseless the heart that no longer Sorrow can quicken or thrill. Years will glide o'er her gently. Fading the shadowland deep; Drive back thy tear; would you wake her? Grandma has fallen asleep. BY HER GRANDCHILDREN.

Mrs. Henry Smith died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Orndorff, Main street, McSherrystown, at 7 p. m. Tuesday, Dec. 19th, after a week's illness from pneumonia. She was aged 65 years, 11 months and 19 days. Deceased was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lawrence, of Bonneville. Besides her husband she is survived by one son, Harry Smith, of near this place, and an only daughter, Mrs. William Orndorff, of McSherrystown. One sister, Mrs. John Felix, of Gettysburg, also survives.

John O. Brown died at his home at Midway, Thursday morning, after more than a year's illness from consumption, aged 58 years, 11 months and 16 days. Deceased was a native of Germany and came to this country at 19 years of age, going to the coal regions, where as breaker boy and miner, he spent 25 years of his life. Deceased, some years ago resided in the Sherman house, Berlin street, this place, where his wife, who was Miss Kate Noel, a daughter of the late Mathias Noel, of Mountpleasant township, died. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Joseph Reigle, of Westminster, and Miss Agnes Brown at home; also four sons—Charles, of Westminster, Joseph, Milton and Frank, at home. Mr. Brown has no relatives living in this country.

The funeral took place at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, after a High Mass of Requiem in St. Mary's Church, McSherrystown, the remains were brought to this place and laid to rest in the Immaculate Conception Cemetery.

Mrs. Georgia Reightel, wife of Rev. I. N. Reightel, of Greencastle, Pa., died at 2 a. m. Dec. 20 of cancer of the stomach, aged about 65 years. She is survived by her husband, three brothers—W. F., Daniel and Augustus Crouse—and two sisters—Mrs. Chas. D. Mayers and Mrs. Sarah Spangler, all of Littlestown.

Mrs. Lydia Thoman, of York, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Jacobs, also of York, formerly of Abbottstown, died on the 17th inst., at the York hospital from tuberculosis. She was aged 26 years, 3 months and 16 days.

Joseph King died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. S. C. Noel, at Noel's mill, in Paradise township, York county, about one mile from Abbottstown, on Wednesday, Dec. 20, at 2 a. m., from a complication of diseases, aged about 80 years. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. S. C. Noel. Funeral Saturday morning, Dec. 23; interment at Paradise Chapel, Rev. Father Boyle officiating.

The York Dispatch of Thursday says:—Harry C. Deatrick, 250 South George St., died at his home at 12:30 p. m., to-day from an affection of the spine combined with other diseases. He was aged 47 years, 8 months and 6 days, and is survived by his wife and two sons. Mr. Deatrick was well-known as a stonecutter, and for some time past has conducted a marble yard at the address named. He was a member of the Rescue Fire company, and the Firemen's Relief association. Harry C. Deatrick was born and raised in New Oxford, being a son of the late John Deatrick and wife, and a brother of Mr. C. H. Deatrick of Pitt street. His remains were interred in Prospect Hill

cemetery, York, at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Miss Henrietta Noel died Monday, Dec. 25, at 12 o'clock noon, at her home, on Church street, McSherrystown, from a complication of ailments, aged 65 years, 10 months and 19 days. Miss Noel is survived by four sisters and two brothers. The sisters are Mrs. William Dellone, of Ziegler, York county; Mrs. Adam Klunk, of Hanover; Mrs. John A. Fowler, of Dayton, Ohio; Miss Bello Noel, of McSherrystown. The brothers are J. L. Noel, of Roanoke, Va., and T. C. Noel, of Centennial.

Mr. David Noel of near town, while attempting to get off a train at the depot in this place, Monday afternoon, while it was moving, was thrown to the ground and dislocated one of the fingers of his right hand.

IN MAD CHASE.—Millions rush in mad chase after health, from one extreme of faddism to another, when, if they would only eat good food, and keep their bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills, their troubles would all pass away. Prompt relief and quick cure for liver and stomach trouble. 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drug store; guaranteed.

All clocks, watches and jewelry repairing done neatly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned. PENROSE MYERS, Jeweler, Gettysburg, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$ 80
No. 2 ".....78
Raked ".....50
Rye.....48 @ 50
Corn.....40 @ 45
Oats.....22 @ 25
Clover seed, per lb.....8 @ 10
Timothy seed.....1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....6 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....6 00 @ 10 00

Consumption

There is no specific for consumption. Fresh air, exercise, nourishing food and Scott's Emulsion will come pretty near curing it, if there is anything to build on. Millions of people throughout the world are living and in good health on one lung.

From time immemorial the doctors prescribed cod liver oil for consumption. Of course the patient could not take it in its old form, hence it did very little good. They can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion, and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
Chemists
409 Pearl Street
New York
50c. and 60c. all druggists



MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A SAFE CERTAIN RELIEF FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Pure! Speedy! Satisfying! Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for \$1.00 per box. Will send three on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your order to: UNITED MEDICAL CO., 508 7th, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in New Oxford by R. Weiler.

Executor's Notice.
ESTATE OF CATHARINE C. MILLER, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa. deceased.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN H. MILLER, Executor,
R. P. D. Route 2 Gettysburg, Pa.

TONIGHT.

Thou canst console our sad humanity
With dreams of everlasting loveliness,
Or cast the shadow of forgetfulness
Over the haggard eyes of memory.
Thou canst suppress of man's infinity
The deep, divine unrest; thy stars con-
fess
The living soul's imprisoned loneliness,
And heart finds liberty alone in thee.
Thus may we feel how changing avatars
Shall so complete us that, perchance,
when we
Transcend the throes of spiritual strife
And learn the deep tranquillity of stars,
The ineffable presence of Eternity
Shall find a mansion in the House of
Life.
—George Cabot Lodge, in the Century.

PIIRIAITIEISI.

One day Reginald Harold De Malden plowed sulkily through the rustling carpet of leaves on the river path, meditating vengeance. At a pretty spot where white birches leaned over the bank, forming a little nook, the boy discovered a man stretched out in a boat, reading. Reggie scrutinized the stranger closely.

Gay pillows formed a soft nest for the reader's head, and it was while staring at the giddy cushions that he exclaimed—

"I say! are you a pirate?"

The man sat up with a sudden start, nearly capsizing the boat. For the first he was aware of the small boy's presence.

"Eh? Pirate?" he repeated, with a slow grin. "Why—ye-es! How did you guess?"

Reggie looked knowingly, and pointed to a pillow, black satin with white skull and bones embroidered thereon in white—a college relic.

The man laughed.

"A clever youngster," he thought. Then aloud: "I've just come from the Spanish Main and my crew is hiding in these woods."

Reggie looked interested and respectful.

"But did you ever kill anybody?" he demanded.

The man looked hurt.

"Evidently you don't think much of me—as a pirate."

Reggie hastened to square himself.

"You haven't got black whiskers," he said. "And you look kind."

"Oh! I'm just disguised now, you know," explained the man in the boat.

"I'm on my holiday, for even a pirate can't work all the time."

"Is it awful hard work—pirating?" asked the boy.

"It's very dangerous," admitted the man.

"Will you let me go with you on your ship next trip?"

"We'll see," said the pirate. "You might have to wait until you get big—that's one of the rules."

"I've outgrown all my pique suits so quick this season," declared Reggie, proudly. "My—but you are big! I bet you could lick Atkins and Burnet!"

"What?" cried the pirate. "What do you know about Atkins and Burnet?"

"I hate 'em!" declared the boy. "And I want to be a pirate so that I can kill 'em."

The man looked up at the speaker in amazement.

"Where have you ever seen them?" he asked.

"They are up at our house. I am Mrs. De Malden's little boy, and she is giving a house party. Dolly's there, too."

"Dolly?" The man's face grew white.

"She's splendid!" explained Reggie. "Her stories are nicer than nurse's, 'cause they ain't about bears. She used to play with me all the time before they came—and now she always says 'run along' 'cause she's going to play golf or something with them."

"Well, I'll be hanged!" said the man in the boat.

"Oh! I hope not," said Reggie. "I won't tell anybody that you are here."

The man looked puzzled, then laughed.

"So Dolly has thrown you over, too?"

The youngster sidged and the red of his cheeks swept back to his ears.

"Would you kill them for me?" asked Reggie. "I'd give you a lot if you would. I have over a pound in my bank."

Reggie looked at the man as if he feared another outburst of laughter; but the man did not even smile as he had at most of his remarks.

"Come here, little man," said the pirate, gently, "and tell me all about it."

Something in his manner won Reggie, and climbing into the boat he put his little head against the pirate's knee and poured out his little romance to sympathetic ears.

At the conclusion the pirate said:

"Now, suppose that instead of killing these men we steal Dolly back from them? We'd be partners, you and I; and wouldn't Atkins and Burnet feel much worse about it than if we killed them? That's the way to serve such chaps."

Reggie looked at the late terror of the Spanish Main with admiration.

"We'll pirate her off and take her to the island in the sea."

The man laughed and nodded.

"You'll have to carry out the plot, Reggie. Think you're up to it?"

"Rather!" said the second conspirator.

"All right. You must entice Dolly down here. I'll tell you how to do it. Tell her you want her to play a game called 'Pirate,' and that she is to be captured for a ransom."

The pirate spent all that afternoon in rehearsing his assistant in the Fauntleroy suit in his part. When the sun sank low the arch-plotters parted with many farewell injunctions regarding "tomorrow."

Dolly was seated before her desk, gazing up at two photographs in silver frames. She was studying them critically.

"I must give them their answers tonight," she sighed. "I suppose I must choose—and yet—and yet—They are both nice—I like them immensely; but—"

She drew out a small locket attached to a tiny chain around her neck, and opened it by a spring.

As she looked into the face that smiled out, a sudden blurr blotted it out. When Reginald Harold De Malden entered, after several knockings, he found her with her face buried in her arms on the desk, sobs shaking the graceful form. He pulled at the lace sleeve.

"Don't!" commanded the little man. "It hurts me."

She gave a startled cry and turned a tear-wet face toward the small intruder.

"Oh! it's you, Reggie, dear," she said with relief.

He stood with his brow wrinkled, thinking hard. Then slowly, as if repeating a well-drilled lesson, he began:

"I want you to do something to make me very happy. I want it more than I ever wanted anything in the world. You will do it, won't you, dear?"

The girl grew white at the words.

"You funny, uncanny child," she said with a catch in her voice. "You are like a Nemesis. Of course you don't know what that means, but it is rather like your boggy man. What is this that you want me to do?"

He expatiated on the charms of a new game called "Pirate." Would she not come down by the river and be captured for a "ransom"? It was, of course, just make believe, but awful fun.

A walk by the river appealed to Dolly. Perhaps she could think better in the free, open air, so, catching a gay little hat by the ties, with Reggie's small, hot hand in hers, they started.

Passing the golf links, where Atkins and Burnet, rivals in athletics and love were playing, she was challenged to a game. She stopped and Reggie's heart sank. He regretted having spared these two men their miserable lives.

But the next moment magnanimous Dolly called:

"Nay-nay, gentlemen! Where are your manners? Mr. De Malden and myself have an appointment with a band of pirates, so permit us to proceed on our way—and to bid you a very good afternoon. Yes—perhaps later you may be permitted to ransom me."

Dolly swept by, her billowy skirts flitting with the crinkling autumn leaves. Reggie skipped by her side like a glad young lamb.

Turning the bend in the river path, they came upon the pirate, waiting. Reggie looked round in disappointment for the cut-throat band; but seeing only the man, concluded that they were peeping from behind bushes.

"Tom! Why—Tom!"

Reggie turned and eyed Dolly curiously. She seemed to know his pirate.

"Dolly!"

"I'm sorry, Dolly," the pirate was saying. "I've longed for a chance to tell you how sorry. Can you ever forgive me for being a jealous fool?"

Dolly was blushing and appearing adorable in her bewilderment.

"I was to blame," she murmured. "I did flirt with them a little; but I was so ashamed of it and decided never to do it again, when you—"

"When I lost my head and made a mess of things," finished Tom.

"I thought you had gone to Canada," said Dolly, "and that you never wanted to see me again."

"Canada? You don't catch me going to Canada while Atkins and Burnet are on the same continent with you! But I lost trace of you. I heard you had gone to Germany with the Aldens."

"My sister went," explained Dolly; "but how did you know I was here? How did you come here?"

"I only know, Dolly dear, that we are both here, and that you are in the hands—or rather the arms—of a desperate pirate!" cried Tom, and indeed she was almost the instant he said it.

Reggie felt decidedly out of it. Certainly for him it was not justifying advance notices.

"Then it's a plot?" asked Dolly, after a scene upon which Reggie turned his back.

"Yes," answered Tom, the pirate, cheerfully. "You are the captive of Tom and Reggie, pirates."

"What is the price of freedom?" asked Dolly.

"Your heart, to be shared by myself and partner."

This indeed was more like it and Reggie turned around again. He strode up to the man and the girl.

"We are going to kill Atkins and Burnet if you don't ransom yourself," he said sternly.

He was annoyed when they laughed, and he didn't understand what she meant when she answered:

"I'll pay. What is a body to do when Cupid's proxy and a private conspire to capture her?"—Helen Smith in Illustrated Bits.

PASSING MAORI.

Queer Ways of the New Zealand Aborigines.

Mr. Donald MacLean, a visitor from New Zealand, has passed the last few days in the city en route for the island colony, after spending several months in Europe. Mr. MacLean has been in sheep raising, but owing to the action of the government which has expropriated all the larger estates and divided them into smaller holdings, he gave up business.

"I made up my mind to go home to Scotland, whence my father had come, and settle," he remarked.

But Mr. MacLean, born in New Zealand, found conditions in Scotland different from what he had expected.

"What with the various grades of society and one thing or another, it was too large an order for me," he remarked, "and so I thought I would steer back to New Zealand. First, however, I will go down to Texas to see what the prospects are there in ranching."

Mr. MacLean, who is still a young man, told some interesting stories of the Maoris. A sister of his prepared a collection of their folklore, which is rich and varied. They are great story tellers, and traditions of the deeds of various of their chiefs have been handed down for centuries.

"The Maori is a decidedly queer fellow," remarked Mr. MacLean, "and is constantly developing new traits. Once in a while for no apparent reason a Maori will lie down and declare that he is going to die. He will not leave the place he has chosen, and will remain there day and night without food or water until death ensues. Cases of this are uncommon nowadays; but my father, who went there in the earlier days of the colony, has frequently observed it. When the British desired to take the land from the Maoris they bought it, often at ridiculously low figures, I must admit. My father acted as commissioner for some time in treating with the natives to obtain from them the land. It was very amusing. He was then a young man with lots of energy, but it was always impossible to persuade the natives to talk business until they were in good humor. They would call for a story, time and time again. He would then start in on a story from the 'Arabian Nights,' which, however, he would have to localize, making himself an actor in it. The people would listen for hours at a time and finally would agree to begin to barter. A most momentous arrangement was consummated on one occasion only after a two hours' narration of the history of the figures on a 'willow pattern' plate."

The Maori, however, is gradually dying out, according to Mr. MacLean, and in numbers is greatly reduced—Montreal Star.

It Was All Right.

"Is that a looking-glass in front of us, or have I got 'em again?" inquired a man seated at a wall counter in a quick lunch cafe of the man next to him the other day. "A looking-glass? Why, sir, you must be extra near-sighted," said the man addressed.

"No, sir; I'm not near-sighted," was the answer, "but if it's really a looking-glass I certainly need to see an oculist." The other man looked interested. "Do you see that sign? Does it read all right," continued the inquirer, pointing toward the glass.

"Of course, I see it, and it's all right. It says, 'Small stew, 15 cents,'" was the answer. "Well," said the first man, excitedly, "if it's in a looking-glass, why isn't the sign reversed?"

This rather stumped the man who had been sure. "I never thought of that," he said, and he put out his hand to touch the glass. It took the two of them five minutes to figure out that the sign was reflected through two glasses, and, being in that way reversed twice, was made to appear the same as if there were no glasses there at all.—Philadelphia Record.

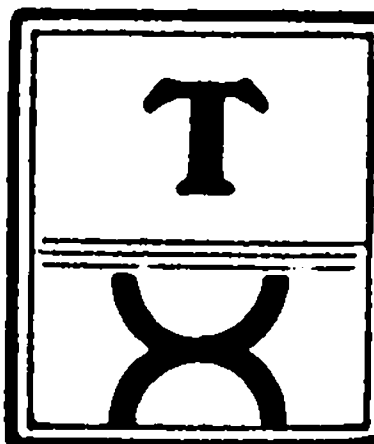
Vocalists and Tobacco.

Most of the prominent tenors, baritones and basses of today smoke—in strict moderation! M. Jean de Reszke cannot withstand the temptation of a cigarette; Signor Caruso smokes cigars—and enjoys them immensely; Signor Scotti prefers Russian cigarettes—which he smokes through a holder; Mr. Journet indulges in the same brand; Signor Bonci, who lately delighted all London at the Waldorf, prefers Turkish cigarettes; and Mr. John Coates has a hankering for cigars!—Musical World.

France leads the countries of Europe in theaters, having 394.

Burke's Astounding Biological Discovery

By Dr. C. W. Saleeby.



HERE has recently been made, at the Cavendish Laboratory, Cambridge, a discovery so sensational, so subversive of the orthodox scientific belief of the last thirty years, and yet so welcome to the man of science, that it in all probability marks the opening of an epoch in biology as signal as that which was marked by the publication of the Origin of Species in 1859. And the one piece of work, small in actual extent though it may be, and totally distinct in principle, is the complement of the other. The last touch of "sensationalism" is added to this amazing discovery by the fact that it depends upon the properties of radium, which seems destined to have its say in all sublimity without exception.

Mr. J. B. Burke, who was studying the chemical action of radium on organic matter, at the Cavendish Laboratory, where radium has already been studied to the signal glory of contemporary physical chemistry, found that when a few grains of radium chloride or radium bromide were sprinkled upon the surface of beef gelatin, the whole being subjected to the most efficient processes of sterilization, such as no known form of living matter can survive, there appeared in the tubes thus treated, but not in the "control" tubes, similar in all respects save for the addition of the radium, a growth which any bacteriologist would have pronounced to be due to bacteria; this in tubes which had been subjected to a temperature of 130 degrees C. under high pressure for half an hour! If anything was out of the question it was that this growth was bacterial. However, crystals grow, and this might be a hitherto unknown kind of crystal, due to the action of radio-activity upon beef gelatin.

The next step was plainly to examine a portion of the growth under the microscope. A magnification of about twelve or fifteen hundred diameters was used, and the growth was seen to consist of exceedingly small rounded bodies, containing a somewhat darker structure in the centre. The only known crystal they resembled was a form in which calcium carbonate occasionally occurs; but these bodies were many times smaller than any such crystals; the structure they contained looked exactly like the nucleus of a living cell, such as is not seen in these crystals of carbonate of lime; examination with the polariscope showed that these bodies had none of the characters which crystals display on such examination by special kinds of light. Thus there was abundant evidence to negative the view that they were crystals—evidence that would suffice even were there not positive evidence the most astounding in proof of the view that they were something else.—Harper's Weekly.

Mix Cheerfulness With Your Breakfast

By the Late Mary A. Livermore.

I HAVE sometimes thought that breakfast should be from the list of family meals, and be served to the usual of the household in the privacy of their room; frequently does it become a joyless feast. Unless the care be taken, the breakfast table becomes a grimace, where each one unloads the grievances of the night. One has not "slept a wink," another was startled by a "horrible" dream; a third "nearly died" from an aching tooth; a fourth is dismal because of a depressing nightmare, and so on. If to these enlivening details be added a doleful display of dress, tousled hair, and a sour disapproval of the weather, the news, and the food, the most appetizing breakfast will pall on the taste, and the day will be badly begun.

More important than the matter of cooking is it that the family gather around the table cheerful, joyous and in abounding good spirits. Good digestion waits on those who season their food with laughter and fun, and if we have cares and worries, it is wise to let them wait until after the matutinal meal.

True courtesy is only the application of the Golden Rule to our social conduct. "A noble and attractive every-day bearing comes of goodness, unselfishness, sincerity and refinement, and these are bred in years, not in moments." They are not the result of an instinct or an inspiration. They come of a noble character, that cannot be reached until after many struggles and conflicts.—Success.

A New National Holiday Suggested

By William F. Weick.

IT appears rather strange to me that not one of the forty-five commonwealths in our republic has ever considered the date of the framing of the Constitution of the United States of America at Philadelphia as worth commemoration by the enactment of a legal holiday. Some of the states observe holidays local in significance and not recognized by their nearest neighbors. It is plain that Sept. 17, 1787, was second only in importance in our history to July 4, 1776. If the Declaration of Independence is the corner-stone of a glorious republic, the Federal Constitution is the completed edifice of a magnificent Union. Without the Constitution the Declaration becomes of little value. The 17th day of September should be observed with patriotic veneration.

The great instrument of nationality, for the preservation of which hundreds of thousands of our loyal citizens gave their lives, ceased to be an experiment after nearly eighty years of test and strain. It has meant far more since 1865 than before the final overthrow of the doctrine of state rights, and it will mean still more to us with each coming year. Intelligent citizens ought to be perfectly familiar not only with its spirit, but with every section and clause. It certainly is well worth an hour's time on every anniversary of its adoption by the members of the constitutional convention to study it carefully and weigh just how near our government at Washington comes to respecting its imperative provisions.—Harper's Weekly.

A Favorite of Fate.

"There's something in that boy," said the old man, "and I'm more and more persuaded he's reserved for some great purpose."

"What makes you think so?"

"Just this: He's come through six football games, and he's got his head and one leg left."—Atlanta Constitution.

Both Great Britain and France in 1861 recognized the Southern Confederacy as belligerent.

Just a Hint.

"Darling," whispered the lovesick youth, "I have been sparking with you all the evening."

"And don't you know what goes with sparking?" asked the beautiful maiden who wanted a ring.

"What, dear?"

"Why, a sparkler."—Chicago News.

Among the little trades of Paris is that of selling food for birds, either in the street or in a corner of the market place.

TONIGHT.

Thou canst console our sad humanity
With dreams of everlasting loveliness,
Or cast the shadow of forgetfulness
Over the haggard eyes of memory.
Thou canst appraise of man's indolence
The deep, divine unrest; thy stars con-
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The living soul's imprisoned loneliness,
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Shall find a mansion in the House of
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—George Cabot Lodge, in the Century.

PIIRIAITIEISI.

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the bank, forming a little nook, the
boy discovered a man stretched out in
a boat, reading. Reggie scrutinized
the stranger closely.

Gay pillows formed a soft nest for
the reader's head, and it was while
staring at the giddy cushions that he
exclaimed—

"I say! are you a pirate?"

The man sat up with a sudden start,
nearly capsizing the boat. For the
first he was aware of the small boy's
presence.

"Eh? Pirate?" he repeated, with a
slow grin. "Why—ye-es! How did
you guess?"

Reggie looked knowingly, and point-
ed to a pillow, black satin with white
skull and bones embroidered thereon
in white—a college relic.

The man laughed.

"A clever youngster," he thought.
Then aloud: "I've just come from the
Spanish Main and my crew is hiding
in these woods."

Reggie looked interested and re-
spectful.

"But did you ever kill anybody?" he
demanded.

The man looked hurt.

"Evidently you don't think much of
me—as a pirate."

Reggie hastened to square himself.

"You haven't got black whiskers,"
he said. "And you look kind."

"Oh! I'm just disguised now, you
know," explained the man in the boat.
"I'm on my holiday, for even a pirate
can't work all the time."

"Is it awful hard work—pirating?"
asked the boy.

"It's very dangerous," admitted the
man.

"Will you let me go with you on
your ship next trip?"

"We'll see," said the pirate. "You
might have to wait until you get big
—that's one of the rules."

"I've outgrown all my pique suits
so quick this season," declared Reg-
gie, proudly. "My—but you are big!
I bet you could lick Atkins and Bur-
net!"

"What?" cried the pirate. "What
do you know about Atkins and Bur-
net?"

"I hate 'em!" declared the boy.
"And I want to be a pirate so that I
can kill 'em."

The man looked up at the speaker in
amazement.

"Where have you ever seen them?"
he asked.

"They are up at our house. I am
Mrs. De Malden's little boy, and she is
giving a house party. Dolly's there,
too."

"Dolly?" The man's face grew
white.

"She's splendid!" explained Reggie.
"Her stories are nicer than nurse's,
'cause they ain't about bears. She
used to play with me all the time be-
fore they came—and now she always
says 'run along' 'cause she's going to
play golf or something with them."

"Well, I'll be hanged!" said the
man in the boat.

"Oh! I hope not," said Reggie. "I
won't tell anybody that you are here."

The man looked puzzled, then
laughed.

"So Dolly has thrown you over,
too?"

The youngster sidged and the red
of his cheeks swept back to his ears.
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gie, and climbing into the boat he put
his little head against the pirate's
knee and poured out his little ro-
mance to sympathetic ears.

At the conclusion the pirate said:
"Now, suppose that instead of kill-
ing these men we steal Dolly back
from them? We'd be partners, you
and I; and wouldn't Atkins and Bur-
net feel much worse about it than if
we killed them? That's the way to
serve such chaps."

Reggie looked at the late terror of
the Spanish Main with admiration.

"We'll pirate her off and take her
to the island in the sea."

The man laughed and nodded.

"You'll have to carry out the plot,
Reggie. Think you're up to it?"

"Rather!" said the second conspira-
tor.

"All right. You must entice Dolly
down here. I'll tell you how to do it.
Tell her you want her to play a game
called 'Pirate,' and that she is to be
captured for a ransom."

The pirate spent all that afternoon
in rehearsing his assistant in the
faunteroy suit in his part. When
the sun sank low the arch-plotters
parted with many farewell injunc-
tions regarding "tomorrow."

Dolly was seated before her desk,
gazing up at two photographs in sil-
ver frames. She was studying them
critically.

"I must give them their answers
tonight," she sighed. "I suppose I
must choose—and yet—and yet—
They are both nice—I like them im-
mensely; but—"

She drew out a small locket attach-
ed to a tiny chain around her neck,
and opened it by a spring.

As she looked into the face that
smiled out, a sudden blurr blotted it
out. When Reginald Harold De Mal-
den entered, after several knockings,
he found her with her face buried in
her arms on the desk, sobs shaking
the graceful form. He pulled at the
lace sleeve.

"Don't!" commanded the little man.
"It hurts me."

She gave a startled cry and turned
a tear-wet face toward the small in-
truder.

"Oh! it's you, Reggie, dear," she
said with relief.

He stood with his brow wrinkled,
thinking hard. Then slowly, as if re-
peating a well-drilled lesson, he be-
gan:

"I want you to do something to
make me very happy. I want it more
than I ever wanted anything in the
world. You will do it, won't you,
dear?"

The girl grew white at the words.

"You funny, uncanny child," she
said with a catch in her voice. "You
are like a Nemesis. Of course you
don't know what that means, but it
is rather like your boggy man. What
is this that you want me to do?"

He expatiated on the charms of a
new game called "Pirate." Would she
not come down by the river and be cap-
tured for a "ransom"? It was, of
course, just make believe, but awful
fun.

A walk by the river appealed to
Dolly. Perhaps she could think better
in the free, open air, so, catching a
gay little hat by the ties, with Reggie's
small, hot hand in hers, they started.

Passing the golf links, where At-
kins and Burnet, rivals in athletics and
love were playing, she was challenged
to a game. She stopped and Reggie's
heart sank. He regretted having
spared these two men their miserable
lives.

But the next moment magnanimous
Dolly called:

"Nay-nay, gentlemen! Where are
your manners? Mr. De Malden and
myself have an appointment with a
band of pirates, so permit us to pro-
ceed on our way—and to bid you a
very good afternoon. Yes—perhaps
later you may be permitted to ransom
me."

Dolly swept by, her billowy skirts
flirting with the crinkling autumn
leaves. Reggie skipped by her side
like a glad young lamb.

Turning the bend in the river path,
they came upon the pirate, waiting.
Reggie looked round in disappoint-
ment for the cut-throat band; but see-
ing only the man, concluded that they
were peeping from behind bushes.

"Tom! Why—Tom!"

Reggie turned and eyed Dolly curi-
ously. She seemed to know his pirate.
"Dolly!"

"I'm sorry, Dolly," the pirate was
saying. "I've longed for a chance to
tell you how sorry. Can you ever for-
give me for being a jealous fool?"

Dolly was blushing and appearing
adorable in her bewilderment.

"I was to blame," she murmured.
"I did flirt with them a little; but I
was so ashamed of it and decided
never to do it again, when you—"

"When I lost my head and made a
mess of things," finished Tom.

"I thought you had gone to Canada,"
said Dolly, "and that you never want-
ed to see me again."

"Canada? You don't catch me going
to Canada while Atkins and Burnet
are on the same continent with you!
But I lost trace of you. I heard you
had gone to Germany with the At-
kins."

"My sister went," explained Dolly;
"but how did you know I was here?
How did you come here?"

"I only know, Dolly dear, that we
are both here, and that you are in the
hands—or rather the arms—of a des-
perate pirate!" cried Tom, and indeed
she was almost the instant he said it.

Reggie felt decidedly out of it. Cer-
tainly for him it was not justifying
advance notices.

"Then it's a plot?" asked Dolly, af-
ter a scene upon which Reggie turned
his back.

"Yes," answered Tom, the pirate,
cheerfully. "You are the captive of
Tom and Reggie, pirates."

"What is the price of freedom?"
asked Dolly.

"Your heart, to be shared by myself
and partner."

This indeed was more like it and
Reggie turned around again. He
strode up to the man and the girl.

"We are going to kill Atkins and
Burnet if you don't ransom yourself,"
he said sternly.

He was annoyed when they laugh-
ed, and he didn't understand what she
meant when she answered:

"I'll pay. What is a body to do
when Cupid's proxy and a private con-
spire to capture her?"—Helen Smith
in Illustrated Bits.

PASSING MAORI.

Queer Ways of the New Zealand Ab- origines.

Mr. Donald MacLean, a visitor from
New Zealand, has passed the last few
days in the city en route for the is-
land colony, after spending several
months in Europe. Mr. MacLean has
been in sheep raising, but owing to
the action of the government which
has expropriated all the larger estates
and divided them into smaller hold-
ings, he gave up business.

"I made up my mind to go home to
Scotland, whence my father had come,
and settle," he remarked.

But Mr. MacLean, born in New
Zealand, found conditions in Scotland
different from what he had expected.

"What with the various grades of
society and one thing or another, it
was too large an order for me," he
remarked, "and so I thought I would
steer back to New Zealand. First,
however, I will go down to Texas to
see what the prospects are there in
ranching."

Mr. MacLean, who is still a young
man, told some interesting stories of
the Maoris. A sister of his prepared
a collection of their folklore, which
is rich and varied. They are great
story tellers, and traditions of the
deeds of various of their chiefs have
been handed down for centuries.

"The Maori is a decidedly queer
fellow," remarked Mr. MacLean, "and
is constantly developing new traits.
Once in a while for no apparent rea-
son a Maori will lie down and declare
that he is going to die. He will not
leave the place he has chosen, and
will remain there day and night with-
out food or water until death ensues.
Cases of this are uncommon nowa-
days; but my father, who went there
in the earlier days of the colony, has
frequently observed it. When the
British desired to take the land from
the Maoris they bought it, often at
ridiculously low figures, I must ad-
mit. My father acted as commissioner
for some time in treating with the
natives to obtain from them the land.
It was very amusing. He was then a
young man with lots of energy, but it
was always impossible to persuade
the natives to talk business until they
were in good humor. They would call
for a story, time and time again. He
would then start in on a story from
the 'Arabian Nights,' which, however,
he would have to localize, making him-
self an actor in it. The people would
listen for hours at a time and finally
would agree to begin to barter. A
most momentous arrangement was
consummated on one occasion only af-
ter a two hours' narration of the his-
tory of the figures on a 'willow pat-
tern' plate."

The Maori, however, is gradually
dying out, according to Mr. MacLean,
and in numbers is greatly reduced—
Montreal Star.

It Was All Right.

"Is that a looking-glass in front of
us, or have I got 'em again?" inquired
a man seated at a wall counter in a
quick lunch cafe of the man next to
him the other day. "A looking-glass?
Why, sir, you must be extra near-
sighted," said the man addressed.
"No, sir; I'm not near-sighted," was
the answer, "but if it's really a look-
ing-glass I certainly need to see an
oculist." The other man looked in-
terested. "Do you see that sign? Does
it read all right," continued the in-
quirer, pointing toward the glass.
"Of course, I see it, and it's all right.
It says, 'Small stew, 15 cents,'" was
the answer. "Well," said the first
man, excitedly, "if it's in a looking-
glass, why isn't the sign reversed?"
This rather stumped the man who had
been sure. "I never thought of that,"
he said, and he put out his hand to
touch the glass. It took the two of
them five minutes to figure out that
the sign was reflected through two
glasses, and, being in that way re-
versed twice, was made to appear the
same as if there were no glasses
there at all.—Philadelphia Record.

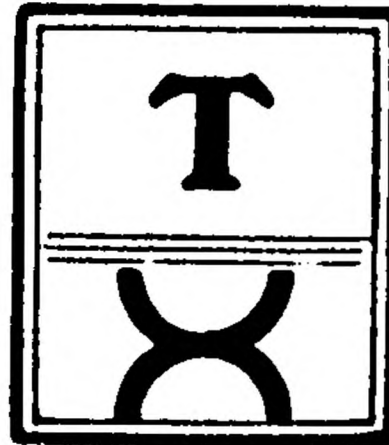
Vocalists and Tobaccos.

Most of the prominent tenors, bari-
tones and basses of today smoke—in
strict moderation! M. Jean de Reszke
cannot withstand the temptation of a
cigarette; Signor Caruso smokes ci-
gars—and enjoys them immensely;
Signor Scotti prefers Russian cigar-
ettes—which he smokes through a
holder; M. Journet indulges in the
same brand; Signor Bonci, who lately
delighted all London at the Waldorf,
prefers Turkish cigarettes; and Mr.
John Coates has a hankering for ci-
gars!—Musical World.

France leads the countries of Eu-
rope in theaters, having 394.

Burke's Astounding Biological Discovery

By Dr. C. W. Saleeby.



HERE has recently been made, at the Cavendish Labo-
ratory, Cambridge, a discovery so sensational, so subversive
of the orthodox scientific belief of the last thirty years, and
yet so welcome to the man of science, that it in all proba-
bility marks the opening of an epoch in biology as signal
as that which was marked by the publication of the Origin
of Species in 1859. And the one piece of work, small in ac-
tual extent though it may be, and totally distinct in princi-
ple, is the complement of the other. The last touch of
"sensationalism" is added to this amazing discovery by the fact that it de-
pends upon the properties of radium, which seems destined to have its say in
all sublimary affairs without exception.

Mr. J. B. Burke, who was studying the chemical action of radium on
organic matter, at the Cavendish Laboratory, where radium has already
been studied to the signal glory of contemporary physical chemistry, found
that when a few grains of radium chloride or radium bromide were sprinkled
upon the surface of beef gelatin, the whole being subjected to the most
efficient processes of sterilization, such as no known form of living matter
can survive, there appeared in the tubes thus treated, but not in the "con-
trol" tubes, similar in all respects save for the addition of the radium, a
growth which any bacteriologist would have pronounced to be due to bacteria;
this in tubes which had been subjected to a temperature of 130 degrees C. un-
der high pressure for half an hour! If anything was out of the question it
was that this growth was bacterial. However, crystals grow, and this might
be a hitherto unknown kind of crystal, due to the action of radio-activity up-
on beef gelatin.

The next step was plainly to examine a portion of the growth under the
microscope. A magnification of about twelve or fifteen hundred diameters
was used, and the growth was seen to consist of exceedingly small rounded
bodies, containing a somewhat darker structure in the centre. The only
known crystal they resembled was a form in which calcium carbonate occa-
sionally occurs; but these bodies were many times smaller than any such
crystals; the structure they contained looked exactly like the nucleus of a liv-
ing cell, such as is not seen in these crystals of carbonate of lime; examina-
tion with the polariscope showed that these bodies had none of the characters
which crystals display on such examination by special kinds of light. Thus
there was abundant evidence to negative the view that they were crystals—
evidence that would suffice even were there not positive evidence the most
astounding in proof of the view that they were something else.—Harper's
Weekly.

Mix Cheerfulness With Your Breakfast

By the Late Mary A. Livermore.

I HAVE sometimes thought that breakfast should be
from the list of family meals, and be served to the
uals of the household in the privacy of their room.
quently does it become a joyless feast. Unless the
care be taken, the breakfast table becomes a table
dump, where each one unloads his grievances and
One has not "slept a wink," another was startled by a "hor-
rible" dream; a third "nearly died" from an aching tooth; a
fourth is dismal because of a depressing nightmare, and so
on. If to these enlivening details be added a doleful display of dress, tousled
hair, and a sour disapproval of the weather, the news, and the food, the most
appetizing breakfast will pall on the taste, and the day will be badly begun.
More important than the matter of cooking is it that the family gather
around the table cheerful, joyous and in abounding good spirits. Good diges-
tion waits on those who season their food with laughter and fun, and if we
have cares and worries, it is wise to let them wait until after the matutinal
meal.

True courtesy is only the application of the Golden Rule to our social
conduct. "A noble and attractive every-day bearing comes of goodness, un-
selfishness, sincerity and refinement, and these are bred in years, not in mo-
ments." They are not the result of an instinct or an inspiration. They come
of a noble character, that cannot be reached until after many struggles and
conflicts.—Success.

A New National Holiday Suggested

By William F. Weick.

It appears rather strange to me that not one of the forty-
five commonwealths in our republic has ever considered the
date of the framing of the Constitution of the United States
of America at Philadelphia as worth commemoration by the
enactment of a legal holiday. Some of the states observe
holidays local in significance and not recognized by their
nearest neighbors. It is plain that Sept. 17, 1787, was sec-
ond only in importance in our history to July 4, 1776. If
the Declaration of Independence is the corner-stone of a
glorious republic, the Federal Constitution is the completed edifice of a mag-
nificent Union. Without the Constitution the Declaration becomes of little
value. The 17th day of September should be observed with patriotic ven-
eration.

The great instrument of nationality, for the preservation of which hun-
dreds of thousands of our loyal citizens gave their lives, ceased to be an ex-
periment after nearly eighty years of test and strain. It has meant far
more since 1865 than before the final overthrow of the doctrine of state
rights, and it will mean still more to us with each coming year. Intelligent
citizens ought to be perfectly familiar not only with its spirit, but with every
section and clause. It certainly is well worth an hour's time on every an-
niversary of its adoption by the members of the constitutional convention
to study it carefully and weigh just how near our government at Washington
comes to respecting its imperative provisions.—Harper's Weekly.

A Favorite of Fate.

"There's something in that 'boy,'"
said the old man, "and I'm more and
more persuaded he's reserved for
some great purpose."

"What makes you think so?"

"Just this: He's come through six
football games, and he's got his head
and one leg left."—Atlanta Constitu-
tion.

Both Great Britain and France in
1861 recognized the Southern Confed-
eracy as belligerent.

Just a Hint.

"Darling," whispered the lovesick
youth, "I have been sparking with
you all the evening."

"And don't you know what goes
with sparking?" asked the beautiful
maiden who wanted a ring.

"What, dear?"

"Why, a sparkler."—Chicago News.

Among the little trades of Paris is
that of selling food for birds, either in
the street or in a corner of the mar-
ket place.

THE TOOTH OF BUDDHA.

A Relic Sacred to All Who Follow the Religion He Founded.

A CERTAIN tooth is to the Buddhists what the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem is to the Christians, and what the birthplace at Mecca of the greatest of Arabian prophets is to the Mahometans. This tooth is believed by the pilgrims to its shrine to have come from the sacred mouth of Gautama Buddha, the founder of their faith. The shaven, bare-footed priests who watch over the relic say that it was taken from the ashes of his funeral pyre five centuries before Christ was born. As a matter of fact, this profoundly venerated object looks suspiciously like the tooth of a wild boar or a monkey.

The "holy tooth" is enshrined in Kandy, a mountain town on the island of Ceylon, and thither it draws pilgrims from about one-third the entire population of the world. Wherever Buddhism has spread, the fame of this bit of bone has gone, so that it is regarded as sacred by more than four hundred and fifty million human beings. In the streets of Kandy one may meet votaries from a hundred different countries and provinces, from nearly Siam and faraway Siberia, from Nepal, Tibet, China, Korea and Japan. Indeed, many an aged native of Nippon is to be seen there, having gone to pray that his son will not be slain by the Russians. A few pilgrims

by another. At one time the Malabars had it, at another the Portuguese, and in the sixteenth century, according to the most authentic records, it was publicly destroyed. In the presence of the Viceroy of India and his suite it was burned in 1560 by the Catholic Archbishop of Goa, who thus hoped to end forever "a most abominable idolatry," as he called it.

Although the "holy tooth" was thus reduced to ashes and thrown to the winds, it did not cease to exist in the minds of the faithful. Six years later the tooth was wanted to conclude an international marriage, and in order that the ceremony should be conducted with all due solemnity the tooth was produced in some way. A short time afterward this piece of bone was taken to Kandy, a town in the centre of Ceylon, situated on the top of a hill, and a magnificent temple, called the Dalada Malagawa, was built over it. It is not exhibited save on rare occasions, when a few high personages are permitted in secret to see it. When the Duke and Duchess of York visited Kandy they were allowed to gaze for a moment on the "holy tooth." A replica of the relic and its setting are on exhibition at the Museum of Colombo, the capital of Ceylon. New York Tribune.

Aged Inhabitants.

Hulderstown, Mass., with a population of a little over 1200, has twenty-five people that are eighty years old or over. The average age of these people is eighty-five years.

THE WONDERFUL STORY OF THE KEYSTONE MINE IN NEVADA

WILLIAM J. LYNCH, THE FAMOUS NEVADA PROSPECTOR, TELLS A STORY OF THE RICHNESS OF THIS GREAT MINE IN THE DESERT OF NEVADA.

A story replete in detail of what is destined to become a wonderful mine---A story of interest to every reader of this paper---A story that can be perused with profit---A story which in its fullness has yet to be written.

I have spent years of my life mining in the State of Nevada. I have wandered over the deserts looking for mining properties. I have found and sold many mines, but I never found anything that looked so good to me as the Keystone Mine. When I located the Keystone Mine I knew that I had at last found a big mine, a mine that is destined to become a part of the mining history of Nevada.

The Keystone Mine is three and one-half miles east of Goldfield in the proven richest mining district of the world. The Keystone lies between the Dixie and the Lookout Mines and the rich ledges which both these mines are working on at the present time apex from the Keystone ground. I am only a plain miner and it is hard for me to write an advertisement, but I'll do the best I can. I have developed the Keystone ground as extensively as my limited capital will permit, and with that development my opinion is no longer an opinion, but is a certainty that the Keystone is one of the richest mining properties of the State of Nevada.

The Keystone in its state today is developed almost sufficiently to be a shipper of ore. I am going to tell you what I have done with the property and what further I intend to do on it.

A shaft has been sunk 90 feet in depth which gives assay of \$38.20 a ton. A tunnel 263 feet in length, 5 feet in width by 7 in height equipped with ore cars, the equal of any in the State of Nevada, two blacksmith shops on the property one at the entrance of the tunnel and one at the end of the wagon road which has been built at a distance of over 2,000 feet. Assays have been taken from all over the property in order to get the best possible point to sink from. In fact, this property has been so extensively prospected that all that is now needed is sufficient money to develop it to bring to the surface the values which are below. There is a ledge on the Keystone property 36 feet in width on the surface which averages across its entire width \$11.20 and shows values as high as \$33.50. This is the ledge which we are driving for. We expect to encounter that ledge in the neighborhood of 340 feet, or in other words, we have yet to drift in the neighborhood of 75 feet before cutting the ledge. When it is opened from the tunnel it will give us a depth of 278 feet on it.

Do you realize what it will mean when we get to such a depth in a ledge which shows such values on the surface? We know that it will mean our fortunes and money for everybody who buys stock in the Keystone Mine at the present time. Most every successful enterprise has solicited funds from the public in order to bring its propositions to a successful conclusion. A great many people have an idea that when one has a gold mine that all one has to do is to stick a pick in the ground and take out the gold. It takes just as much expenditure of time and money primarily to develop a gold mine as it does any other business. We have the mine and we need your capital to put it on a dividend paying basis. We offer you value received for every dollar you put into it. We want to tell you a few mining facts and then you can see for yourself whether this is a mine that is worth investing in.

You can stand on Knickerbocker Mountain, which comprises the Keystone Mine, and look across the country for three miles in one direction and count the richest mines in Goldfield, the mines that have made it the greatest mining camp the world has ever known. These mines are all in the same mineral belt, the veins run in the same direction and they all trend to Knickerbocker Mountain. There is the combination which produces \$250,000 a month and ore enough in sight to run for five years, the Florence on which a lease has produced \$15,000 daily; the Sandstorm, January, Lookout, Dixie, Red Top, Jumbo, and many others that have produced during the last year over \$4,000,000.

When we have run the tunnel sufficiently to strike the ledge we believe that we will strike ore rich enough to put the property at that moment on a paying basis and we will have all the money needed to erect the costly machinery which all big mines must have.

Fill out a coupon to-day. It will bring you information free.

MAIL A COUPON TO-DAY.

WILLIAM J. LYNCH, Secretary, San Francisco, Cal. Enclosed herewith please find \$....., being in full for shares of stock (fully paid and non-assessable) of the KEYSTONE MINE at 25 cts. per share.

WILLIAM J. LYNCH, Secretary, San Francisco, Cal. Enclosed herewith please find \$....., being my first payment on shares of stock (fully paid and non-assessable) of the KEYSTONE MINE at 25 cts. per share, the balance I agree to pay for in four equal monthly payments.

Town.....State.....

Solid Train of Peas.

The first solid train of canned peas ever shipped from an American canning factory went out from a canning company's plant at Longmont, Col., recently.

MILK CRUST ON BABY

Lost All His Hair--Scratched Till Blood Ran--Grateful Mother Tells of His Cure by Cuticura For 75c.

"When our baby boy was three months old he had the milk crust very badly on his head, so that all the hair came out, and it itched so bad he would scratch until the blood ran. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. I applied the Cuticura and put a thin cap on his head, and before I had used half of the box it was entirely cured, his hair commenced to grow out nicely again, and he has had no return of the trouble. (Signed) Mrs. H. P. Holmes, Ashland, Ore."

Swiss Must Vote.

In Switzerland every male between the ages of 20 and 65 is obliged to vote, unless he be a pauper, criminal or a bankrupt. These have not the right of voting.

To Prevent Chapped Hands.

Many women who do their own work are much annoyed in winter with chapped hands. This may be avoided by using Ivory Soap for dish washing and rubbing the hands thoroughly each time after they have been in water and rub with a little ointment-water or some good lotion. --ELEANOR R. PARKER.

London's first Turkish bath under municipal control was opened recently. A bath costs 50 cents.

FRENCH CAVALRY TRAINING.

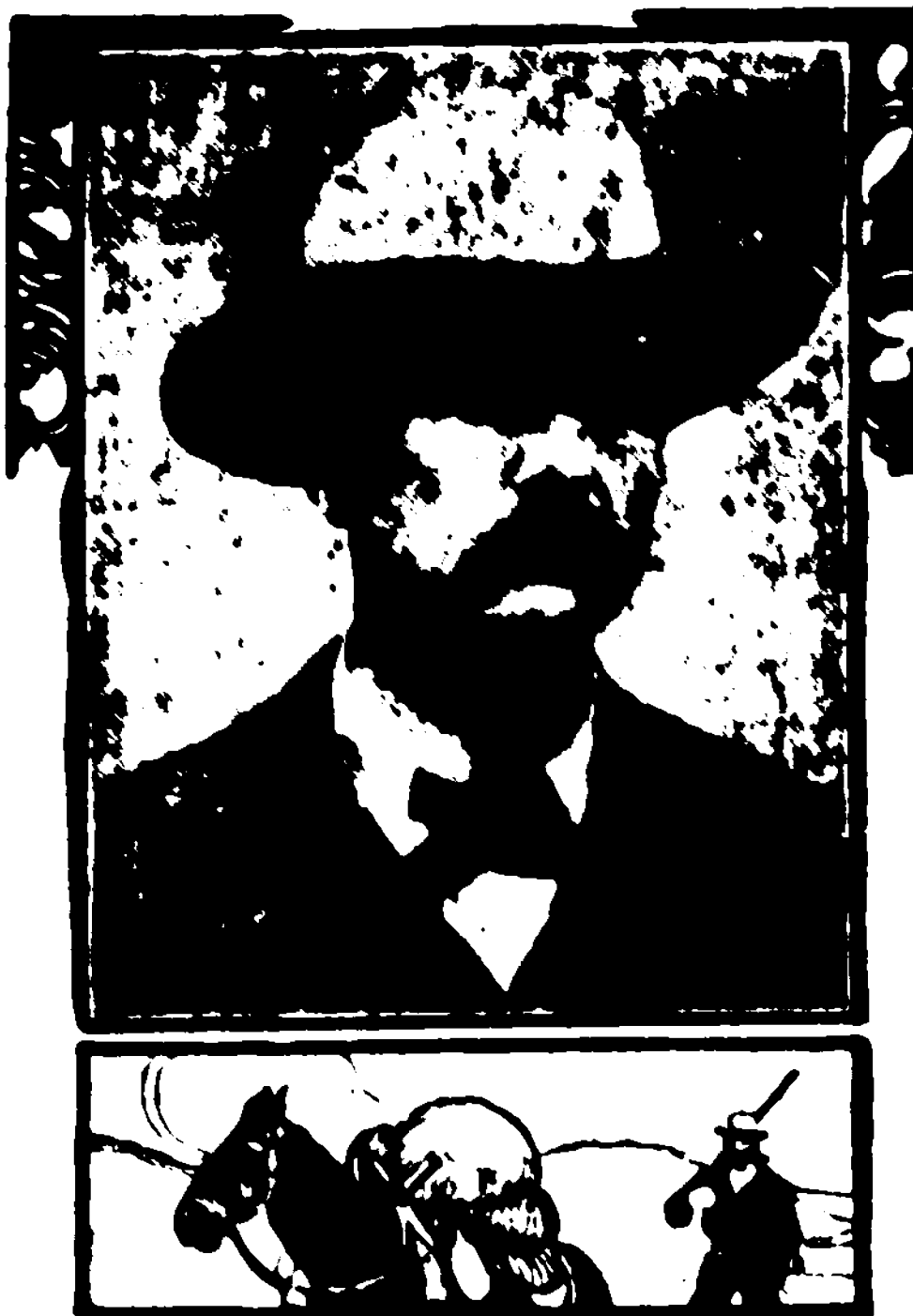
Cavalry training in the French army is a very thorough business, the school work being of a most practical character. The Cavalry School of Application at Saumur has plenty of hard work.

The horses used are generally of a



CAVALRY HORSE TRAINED TO REAR.

high class, and some of them are trained to rear or to buck in order that the students may acquire practice in the roughest kind of riding. The accompanying illustration, reproduced from Harper's Weekly, gives some idea of the daily routine in this school.



dollar in every market in the world. You earn your money by honest methods. You get that which is rightfully yours. You are a producer and one who helps to add to the world's storehouse. We can't impress our sincerity upon you in cold type, but if you could come out to Nevada and walk over the Keystone and see this wonderful property with its big ledges only waiting for a few paltry dollars to develop them into producers of gold, then we are sure you would be satisfied that this statement is written in all truth and honesty.

As Secretary and Manager of the Keystone Mining Company, I have been authorized by the Board of Directors of that company to dispose of 100,000 shares of treasury stock for the purposes of development at 25 cents a share. With the money derived from the sale of that stock the mine will beyond doubt have enough money in the treasury to complete all development necessary and put it on a dividend paying basis. The stock is being put out at 25 cents per share, either on a cash or an installment subscription. If you wish to pay cash for it send me the money and a certificate will be immediately forwarded to you. If you wish to buy it on an installment plan send one-fifth of the total amount of your subscription and the balance in four equal monthly payments, or put the first payment in your bank and have them notify me and the stock will be sent to your bank to be held in escrow until such time as you have paid for the full subscription, when the bank will deliver it to you.

Don't delay in sending your subscription, as there are but 100,000 shares of this stock to dispose of. This advertisement will not appear again, as we want the money which will come in from the sale of this stock to develop the mine with. We want your help and we want it promptly, and the prompt ones are the ones which will benefit in the Keystone Mine. The Keystone Mine is fully paid and non-assessable. There are 300,000 shares in the treasury. The other 700,000 shares are pooled and in escrow in the State Bank and Trust Company of Goldfield, Nevada, under the pool agreement that not one share of it can be sold until the mine is on a paying basis. In other words the original owners of the mine cannot benefit one cent except in development of the property by the sale of the stock which is being put out for the mine must be on a paying basis before the pool agreement which holds their stock can be broken.

If you wish to invest in a proposition which I conscientiously believe will return in a short time many times what your investment will be, cut out this coupon, fill it in, send me certified check, New York Exchange or Money Order for the amount of your subscription and mail it to-day. I, as Secretary and General Manager of the Keystone Mining Company, promise you an economical and honest administration of the affairs of the Keystone Company and an account of every dollar spent by that Company.

Address all communications in reference to the stock to WILLIAM J. LYNCH, Sec. and Gen'l Mgr. Keystone Mining Co., 305 James Flood Bldg., San Francisco, California.

THE ALLEGED TOOTH OF BUDDHA. Sacred relic enshrined at Kandy, Ceylon; an object of veneration to millions of devotees.

journey to Kandy even from Lapland, and all come to worship an enshrined tooth.

Although even the most intelligent priests of Buddhism assert solemnly that the tooth they guard was once a part of the body of the founder of their religion, in their heart they must know that if Buddha ever carried this tooth in his head and the rest of his teeth were of proportionate size his mouth must have been as large and ferocious as that of a gorilla. On the other hand, if this tooth was an exception to the rest it must have protruded from his lips like the tusk of a wild boar. According to the priests the sacred relic is an eye tooth from the left side of Buddha's mouth. The eye teeth of an adult man are about three-quarters of an inch long. The "holy tooth" is more than two inches long.

The early records of Buddhism tell of a tooth of a great teacher which figured in the state ceremonies of many Eastern potentates. For a time it remained in India, the native country of the prophet, and traveled in state from one court to another. It was the marriage dower of many princesses of the royal blood, and its possession was believed to insure happiness both in this and after existences. As a matter of fact it was the cause of endless dissensions and not a few murders. With the wane of Buddhism in India--for India turned away from its greatest native teacher, even as Palestine did from Christ--the "holy tooth" was removed to the adjoining island of Ceylon, that there it might abide in a secure shrine. But it found no rest. It was captured by one conqueror, to be wrested away from him

PRICE, 25 Cts

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY
ANTI-GRIPINE
HAS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA. I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE. F. W. Diemer, M.D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN
troubled with this peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness, cures leucorrhoea and nasal catarrh. Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all.

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES
For sale at drugists, 50 cents a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE M. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

The Life Saver of Children

With Croup, Coughs, Colds and Pneumonia is Hoxsone's Croup Cure. It prevents Diphtheria and Strep. Brounchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Measles, etc. Mailed postpaid A. P. Hoxsone, Buffalo, N. Y.

PATENTS

48 p. book free. Highest refs. Low experience. Fitzgerald & Co., Dept. 51, Washington, D.C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CHLAMYDIA TRICHOPTILIA
Best remedy for all cases. Use in the E. of 1/2 teaspoon. Consultation

One Dollar for a Postal Card

This company will give one dollar for the first reliable information of an opportunity to sell a steam engine or boiler of our standard types within our range of sizes. This does not include vertical, traction or gas engines. If you know of anybody intending to buy an engine or boiler tell us. A Postal will do.

ATLAS ENGINES AND BOILERS

have for years been the standard for all steam plants. Best of material and workmanship. Our big output enables us to sell on small profits. At Atlas, the best in the world, costs no more than the other kind.

Write today for our special offer.

ATLAS ENGINE WORKS

Selling agencies in all cities INDIANAPOLIS

Coulin Engines High Speed Engines Water Tube Boilers Four Valve Engines Compound Engines 1.5 Horse Power Automatic Engines Throttling Engines Portable Power

Atlas Engines in service 3,000,000 H. P. Atlas Boilers in service 4,000,000 H. P.

P. N. U. 50, 1905.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

THE TOOTH OF BUDDHA.

A Relic Sacred to All Who Follow the Religion He Founded.

A CERTAIN tooth is to the Buddhists what the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem is to the Christians, and what the birthplace at Mecca of the greatest of Arabian prophets is to the Mahometans. This tooth is believed by the pilgrims to its shrine to have come from the sacred mouth of Gautama Buddha, the founder of their faith. The shaven, bare-footed priests who watch over the relic, say that it was taken from the ashes of his funeral pyre five centuries before Christ was born. As a matter of fact, this profoundly venerated object looks suspiciously like the tooth of a wild boar or a monkey.

The "holy tooth" is enshrined in Kandy, a mountain town on the island of Ceylon, and thither it draws pilgrims from about one-third the entire population of the world. Wherever Buddhism has spread, the fame of this bit of bone has gone, so that it is regarded as sacred by more than four hundred and fifty million human beings. In the streets of Kandy one may meet votaries from a hundred different countries and provinces, from nearby Siam and faraway Siberia, from Nepal, Tibet, China, Korea and Japan. Indeed, many an aged native of Nippon is to be seen there, having gone to pray that his son will not be slain by the Russians. A few pilgrims

by another. At one time the Malabars had it, at another the Portuguese, and in the sixteenth century, according to the most authentic records, it was publicly destroyed. In the presence of the Viceroy of India and his suite it was burned in 1560 by the Catholic Archbishop of Goa, who thus hoped to end forever "a most abominable idolatry," as he called it.

Although the "holy tooth" was thus reduced to ashes and thrown to the winds, it did not cease to exist in the minds of the faithful. Six years later the tooth was wanted to conclude an international marriage, and in order that the ceremony should be conducted with all due solemnity the tooth was produced in some way. A short time afterward this piece of bone was taken to Kandy, a town in the centre of Ceylon, situated on the top of a hill, and a magnificent temple, called the Dalada Malagawa, was built over it. It is not exhibited save on rare occasions, when a few high personages are permitted in secret to see it. When the Duke and Duchess of York visited Kandy they were allowed to gaze for a moment on the "holy tooth." A replica of the relic and its setting are on exhibition at the Museum of Colombo, the capital of Ceylon.—New York Tribune.

Aged Inhabitants.

Hubbardtown, Mass., with a population of a little over 1200, has twenty-five people that are eighty years old or over. The average age of these people is eighty-five years.



THE ALLEGED TOOTH OF BUDDHA.

Sacred relic enshrined at Kandy, Ceylon; an object of veneration to millions of devotees.

journey to Kandy even from Lapland, and all come to worship an enshrined tooth.

Although even the most intelligent priests of Buddhism assert solemnly that the tooth they guard was once a part of the body of the founder of their religion, in their heart they must know that if Buddha ever carried this tooth in his head and the rest of his teeth were of proportionate size his mouth must have been as large and ferocious as that of a gorilla. On the other hand, if this tooth was an exception to the rest it must have protruded from his lips like the tusk of a wild boar. According to the priests the sacred relic is an eye tooth from the left side of Buddha's mouth. The eye teeth of an adult man are about three-quarters of an inch long. The "holy tooth" is more than two inches long.

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FRENCH CAVALRY TRAINING.

Cavalry training in the French army is a very thorough business, the school work being of a most practical character. The Cavalry School of Application at Saumur has plenty of hard work.

The horses used are generally of a



CAVALRY HORSE TRAINED TO REAR.

high class, and some of them are trained to rear or to buck in order that the students may acquire practice in the roughest kind of riding. The accompanying illustration, reproduced from Harper's Weekly, gives some idea of the daily routine in this school.

THE WONDERFUL STORY OF THE KEYSTONE MINE IN NEVADA

WILLIAM J. LYNCH, THE FAMOUS NEVADA PROSPECTOR, TELLS A STORY OF THE RICHNESS OF THIS GREAT MINE IN THE DESERT OF NEVADA.

A story replete in detail of what is destined to become a wonderful mine—A story of interest to every reader of this paper—A story that can be perused with profit—A story which in its fullness has yet to be written.

I have spent years of my life mining in the State of Nevada. I have wandered over the deserts looking for mining properties. I have found and sold many mines, but I never found anything that looked so good to me as the Keystone Mine. When I located the Keystone Mine I knew that I had at last found a big mine, a mine that is destined to become a part of the mining history of Nevada.

The Keystone Mine is three and one-half miles east of Goldfield in the proven richest mining district of the world. The Keystone lies between the Dixie and the Lookout Mines and the rich ledges which both these mines are working on at the present time apex from the Keystone ground. I am only a plain miner and it is hard for me to write an advertisement, but I'll do the best I can. I have developed the Keystone ground as extensively as my limited capital will permit, and with that development my opinion is no longer an opinion, but is a certainty that the Keystone is one of the richest mining properties of the State of Nevada.

The Keystone in its state today is developed almost sufficiently to be a shipper of ore. I am going to tell you what I have done with the property and what further I intend to do on it.

A shaft has been sunk 90 feet in depth which gives assay of \$38.20 a ton. A tunnel 263 feet in length, 5 feet in width by 7 in height equipped with ore cars, the equal of any in the State of Nevada, two blacksmith shops on the property one at the entrance of the tunnel and one at the end of the wagon road which has been built at a distance of over 2,000 feet. Assays have been taken from all over the property in order to get the best possible point to sink from. In fact, this property has been so extensively prospected that all that is now needed is sufficient money to develop it to bring to the surface the values which are below. There is a ledge on the Keystone property 36 feet in width on the surface which averages across its entire width \$11.20 and shows values as high as \$93.80. This is the ledge which we are driving for. We expect to encounter that ledge in the neighborhood of 340 feet, or in other words, we have yet to drift in the neighborhood of 75 feet before cutting the ledge. When it is opened from the tunnel it will give us a depth of 278 feet on it.

Do you realize what it will mean when we get to such a depth in a ledge which shows such values on the surface? We know that it will mean our fortunes and money for everybody who buys stock in the Keystone Mine at the present time.

Most every successful enterprise has solicited funds from the public in order to bring its propositions to a successful conclusion. A great many people have an idea that when one has a gold mine that all one has to do is to stick a pick in the ground and take out the gold. It takes just as much expenditure of time and money primarily to develop a gold mine as it does any other business. We have the mine and we need your capital to put it on a dividend paying basis. We offer you value received for every dollar you put into it. We want to tell you a few mining facts and then you can see for yourself whether this is a mine that is worth investing in.

You can stand on Knickerbocker Mountain, which comprises the Keystone Mine, and look across the country for three miles in one direction and count the richest mines in Goldfield, the mines that have made it the greatest mining camp the world has ever known. These mines are all in the same mineral belt, the veins run in the same direction and they all trend to Knickerbocker Mountain. There is the combination which produces \$250,000 a month and ore enough in sight to run for five years, the Florence on which a lease has produced \$15,000 daily; the Sandstorm, January, Lookout, Dixie, Red Top, Jumbo, and many others that have produced during the last year over \$4,000,000.

When we have run the tunnel sufficiently to strike the ledge we believe that we will strike ore rich enough to put the property at that moment on a paying basis and we will have all the money needed to erect the costly machinery which all big mines must have.

Fill out a coupon to-day. It will bring you information free.

MAIL A COUPON TO-DAY.

WILLIAM J. LYNCH, Secretary, San Francisco, Cal. Enclosed herewith please find \$....., being in full for shares of stock (fully paid and non-assessable) of the KEYSTONE MINE at 25 cts. per share.

Town.....State.....

WILLIAM J. LYNCH, Secretary, San Francisco, Cal. Enclosed herewith please find \$....., being my first payment on shares of stock (fully paid and non-assessable) of the KEYSTONE MINE at 25 cts. per share, the balance I agree to pay for in four equal monthly payments.

Town.....State.....

Solid Train of Peas.

The first solid train of canned peas ever shipped from an American canning factory went out from a canning company's plant at Longmont, Col., recently.

MILK CRUST ON BABY

Lost All His Hair—Scratched Till Blood Ran—Grateful Mother Tells of His Cure by Cuticura For 75c.

"When our baby boy was three months old he had the milk crust very badly on his head, so that all the hair came out and it itched so bad he would scratch until the blood ran. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. I applied the Cuticura and put a thin cap on his head, and before I had used half of the box it was entirely cured, his hair commenced to grow out nicely again, and he has had no return of the trouble. (Signed) Mrs. H. P. Holmes, Ashland, Ore."

Swiss Must Vote.

In Switzerland every male between the ages of 20 and 65 is obliged to vote, unless he be a pauper, criminal or a bankrupt. These have not the right of voting.

To Prevent Chapped Hands.

Many women who do their own work are much annoyed in winter with chapped hands. This may be avoided by using Ivory Soap for dish washing and other purposes. Dry the hands thoroughly each time after they have been in water and rub with a little oatmeal-water or some good lotion.—ELEANOR R. PARKER.

London's first Turkish bath under municipal control was opened recently. A bath costs 50 cents.

PRICE, 25 Cts

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY
ANTI-GRIPINE
HAS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN
troubled with illa peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness, cures leucorrhoea and nasal catarrh. Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all.

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES
For sale at drugists, 50 cents a box.
Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.
THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

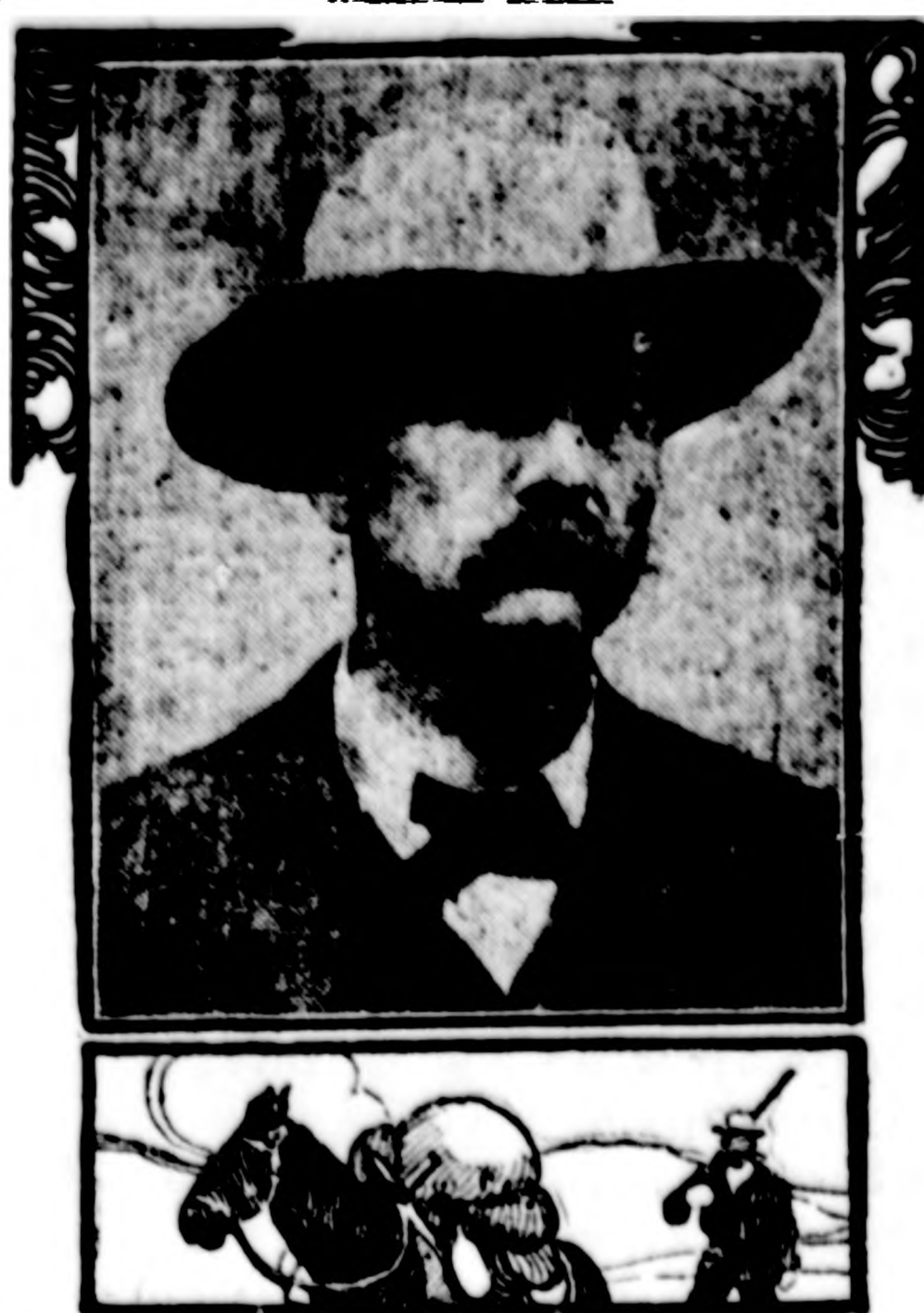
The Life Saver of Children

With Croup, Coughs, Colds and Pneumonia is Hoxley's Cough Cure. It prevents Diphtheria and Measles, Whooping Cough, Nostrils, etc. Mailed postpaid A. P. HOSLEY, Buffalo, N. Y.

PATENTS

48 p. book free. Highest refs. Low experience. Fitzgerald & Co., Dept. 51, Washington, D. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM
Best French Syrup. Cures Good Use in time. 50¢ a bottle.



dollar in every market in the world. You earn your money by honest methods. You get that which is rightfully yours. You are a producer and one who help to add to the world's storehouse. We can't impress our sincerity upon you in cold type, but if you could come out to Nevada and walk over the Keystone and see this wonderful property with its ledges only waiting for a few paltry dollars to develop them into producers of gold, then we are sure you would be satisfied that this statement is written in all truth and honesty.

As Secretary and Manager of the Keystone Mining Company, I have been authorized by the Board of Directors of that company to dispose of 100,000 shares of treasury stock for the purposes of development at 25 cents a share. With the money derived from the sale of that stock the mine will beyond doubt have enough money in the treasury to complete all development necessary and put it on a dividend paying basis. The stock is being put out at 25 cents per share, either on a cash or an installment subscription. If you wish to pay cash for it send me the money and a certificate will be immediately forwarded to you. If you wish to buy it on an installment plan send one-fifth of the total amount of your subscription and the balance in four equal monthly payments, or put the first payment in your bank and have them notify me and the stock will be sent to your bank to be held in escrow until such time as you have paid for the full subscription, when the bank will deliver it to you.

Don't delay in sending your subscription, as there are but 100,000 shares of this stock to dispose of. This advertisement will not appear again, as we want the money which will come in from the sale of this stock to develop the mine with. We want your help and we want it promptly, and the prompt ones are the ones which will benefit in the Keystone Mine. The Keystone Mine is fully paid and non-assessable. There are 300,000 shares in the treasury. The other 700,000 shares are pooled and in escrow in the State Bank and Trust Company of Goldfield, Nevada, under the pool agreement that not one share of it can be sold until the mine is on a paying basis. In other words the original owners of the mine cannot benefit one cent except in development of the property by the sale of the stock which is being put out for the Keystone Mining Company. The mine must be on a paying basis before the pool agreement which holds their stock can be broken.

If you wish to invest in a proposition which I conscientiously believe will return in a short time many times what your investment will be, cut out this coupon, fill it in, send me certified check, New York Exchange or Money Order for the amount of your subscription and mail it to-day. I, as Secretary and General Manager of the Keystone Mining Company, promise you an economical and honest administration of the affairs of the Keystone Company and an account of every dollar spent by that Company.

Address all communications in reference to the stock to WILLIAM J. LYNCH, Sec. and Gen'l Mgr. Keystone Mining Co., 305 James Flood Bldg., San Francisco, California.

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA. I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE. F. W. Diemer, M.D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

One Dollar for a Postal Card

This company will give one dollar for the first reliable information of an opportunity to sell a steam engine or boiler of our standard types within our range of sizes. This does not include vertical, traction or gas engines. If you know of anybody intending to buy an engine or boiler tell us. A Postal will do.

ATLAS ENGINES AND BOILERS

have for years been the standard for all steam plants. Best of material and workmanship. Our big output enables us to sell on small profits. An Atlas, the best in the world, costs no more than the other kind.

Write today for our special offer

ATLAS ENGINE WORKS

selling agencies in all cities INDIANAPOLIS
Cylinder Engines High Speed Engines Water Tube Boilers
Four Valve Engines Compound Engines 1.5 hp. Boilers
Automatic Engines Thrust Engines Portable Engines

Atlas Engines in service 3,000,000 H. P.
Atlas Boilers in service 4,000,000 H. P.

P. N. U. 50, 1105.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

A FEARFUL FATE—It is a fearful fate to have to endure the terrible torture of Piles. "I can truthfully say," writes Harry Colson, of Masonville, Ia., "that for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, is the best cure made." Also best for cuts, burns and injuries, 25c at Ed. T. Auker's, druggist.

Mrs. Edward Thompson, of 552 South Duke street, York, committed suicide Friday morning by hanging herself on a swing which had been erected in the cellar by her step-children. A daughter returned from the store and not receiving an answer to her call she summoned her brother Frank Thompson, who was working near her home and he investigated and found the body of his stepmother. He hurriedly cut the rope but death had been due to strangulation.

A N EMERGENCY MEDICINE.—For sprains, bruises, burns, scalds and similar injuries, there is nothing so good as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It soothes the wound and not only gives instant relief from pain, but causes the parts to heal in about one third the time required by the usual treatment. Sold by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

The age of a horse cannot always be told by looking at its teeth. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that this method is useless for a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the edge of the lower eyelid and another wrinkle is added each year so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must count the teeth plus the wrinkles.

GRIP QUICKLY KNOCKED OUT.—"Some weeks ago during the severe winter weather my wife and myself contracted severe colds which speedily developed into the worst kind of grippe with all its miserable symptoms," says Mr. J. S. Eggleston of Maple Landing, Ia. "Knees and joints aching, muscles sore, head stopped up, eyes and nose running, with alternate spells of chills and fever. We began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, adding the same with a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and by its liberal use soon completely knocked out the grip." These Tablets promote a healthy action of the bowels, liver and kidneys which is always beneficial when the system is congested by a cold or attack of the grip. For sale by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

Court Items.

Account of Wm. Hart, guardian of Clarence Schaeffer, minor child of Benjamin Schaeffer, late of Huntington township, was returned.

Sale of real estate of Cornelius Smith, late of Reading township, confirmed. Authority granted to Richard Cook to draw out of court his share in Julia Cook estate.

Frank Garretson appointed guardian of A. Wilson, Guy Lawrence and Maria Cook, minor children of Julia Cook, late of Menallen township.

FURIOUS FIGHTING.—"For seven years," writes Geo. W. Hoffman, of Harper, Wash., "I had a bitter battle, with chronic stomach and liver trouble, but at last I won, and cured my diseases, by the use of Electric Bitters. I unhesitatingly recommend them to all, and don't intend in the future to be without them in the house. They are certainly a wonderful medicine, to have cured such a bad case as mine." Sold under guarantee to do the same for you, by Ed. T. Auker druggist, at 50c a bottle. Try them today.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

TORTURE OF A PREACHER.—The story of the torture of Rev. O. D. Moore, pastor of the Baptist church of Harpersville N. Y., will interest you. He says: "I suffered agonies, because of a persistent cough, resulting from the grip. I had to sleep sitting up in bed. I tried many remedies, without relief, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which entirely cured my cough, and saved me from consumption." A grand cure for diseased conditions of Throat and Lungs. At Ed. T. Auker's druggist; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

Who would exchange the merry noise of children at play, with the childless home where the clock tick can be heard hour after hour in the dull silence? But there are a great many who would like to people the silent house with the children that fate has refused them. Fate is often in this case only another word for ignorance. Many a glad mother dates her happiness from the day she first began the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It often happens that with the cure of female weakness and the establishing of the delicate womanly organs in sound health, the way is opened for the joy of motherhood. "Favorite Prescription" is a specific for the chronic ailments peculiar to women. It cures them perfectly and permanently.

No other medicine can do for women so much as "Favorite Prescription." Do not therefore let any other medicine be palmed off on you as "just as good." "Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, opium, cocaine or other narcotic. It is strictly a temperance medicine.

"I can truly say your medicine is a friend of mine," writes Mrs. Arthur Bratt, of Amherstburg, Ontario, Canada. "I am mother of four children and suffered greatly at times of birth of first three. When three months along with the last one I began to think of trying some medicine to ease those terrible pains, and asked our doctor whether there was anything he could give me to lessen labor pains. He said there was nothing that could help me. I then thought I would write to Dr. Pierce. He advised me to take his 'Favorite Prescription.' I started to take it at forth month. I was very weak, had heart trouble and would faint away two or three times a day. Our doctor could not help me and life was a drag. I would often say, oh, if I could only die in one of these spells, but I took five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and felt better every day. Got along well at the time of delivery. I had heard of painless childbirth, and I thought it must be a good medicine that would help those pains, but I know now for myself, and can not tell it plain enough. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best medicine as we mothers know. I advised my friends to try it. Baby is now four months old and is a strong healthy boy."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

For the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Capes and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins.

HANOVER, PA.

LET US SHOW YOU OUR FURNITURE.

If you want Good Furniture at a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. you will be our customer.

LET US FURNISH

A ROOM FOR YOU and you will be more than surprised at the LOW PRICES we will quote you. No matter whether large or small order, the prices will be the Lowest.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF FRAMED PICTURES to sell at prices that will astonish all. Give us a call.

DEATRICK BROS.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.

HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.



PURE AND AGREEABLE to the taste, inviting as to looks, wholesome, nourishing, strengthening—all that and much more is LEMP'S BEER. Don't believe it just because we say so (for of course we are interested)—just try a few bottles, for yourselves. We say this with confidence because the popular verdict was handed down long ago in favor of LEMP'S BEER. FOR SALE AT THE EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford, Pa.

Furniture, Stoves & Carpets.

X-MAS is coming, only a few weeks off, and do not know what to buy. We are getting in carloads of Furniture and can help you solve the problem.

Here are a Few Specials:

300 oak and mahogany rockers,	from \$ 1.98 to \$14.00
Morris chairs, oak and mahogany,	from 4.98 to 19.00
Corner chairs, reed, oak, and mahogany,	1.50 to 12.00
Couches, in oak, mahogany, claw feet,	3.86 to 26.00
Parlor Suits, cherry and mahogany, five pieces,	14.00 to 60.00
China closet with mirror and bent glass, special,	12.50
Ladies' desks, oak and mahogany,	3.48 to 12.—
Gentlemen's roll-top desks,	9.98 to 32.—
Child's rocker, reed, oak, cherry, mahogany,	49c to 6.—
Child's high chairs, roller chairs,	49c to 6.50
Child's iron cribs, large size, special,	3.98

We pay the freight on all goods. Guarantee Safe Delivery. Walk in and look around.

KATZ FURNITURE CO.

44 Baltimore St.,

Unless the grievance is a "horrid" one from an aching tooth, a depressing nightmare, a painful dislocation of the knee, and the day will be a "horrid" one.

Nace's.

Nace's.

A Great Christmas Sale.

NEVER before, anywhere, has so much New, First Quality Christmas Goods of All Kinds been shown at such Unheard-of Prices. So many articles we cannot begin to name them all.

DAMASK TABLE LINEN,

with Napkins to match—of Holly Rose, Lilly and many other designs. RUGS and DRUGGETS of Beautiful Floral and Ornamental Designs.

NEW DRESS GOODS

of the good and inexpensive kinds. Women's Dressy Mercerized and White Skirts. Gold Clocks; and all sorts of Brushes, Combs and Mirrors, in Sets and Single.

40 Varieties of Pure Candies.

Box Paper that will please you; Baskets of all sorts—work baskets, scrap and wash baskets, clothes baskets, etc.

Spreads, Clothing, &c.

Greatest White Spread Values Ever Shown. Men's Shirts, Neckwear, Hats, Suits, and anything wanted in Men's and Boys Wear.

Jewel Boxes, Holiday Shoes and Slippers.

FURS AND MUFFS.

Handkerchiefs—thousands of patterns, etc.

Do not miss this opportunity. Come early. Our assortment is large but good things go first.

G. B. Nace, Son & Co.,

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New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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TERMS—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 17, 1903

Married at Hanover.

York Daily.

John Johns, who for the past six months has been a bar clerk at the Mansion House, kept by Wesley Smith, on South Duke street, and Annie Smith, a daughter of the proprietor, were married last week at Hanover. The wedding assumed the character of an elopement, the couple going away together without notice. Mrs. Smith, mother of the bride, was informed of the marriage by Mr. Johns himself, who was in the city Monday on his way with his bride to Harrisburg. Mrs. Johns did not go to the home of her parents while here, the husband arranging to have her trunks and other effects shipped to wherever they decided to locate. This, Mrs. Smith says she will comply with. The marriage license was not taken out in this county.

The Smith family some years ago conducted the National Hotel, Pitt street, this place.

York Gets Naval Appointment.

Ex-Congressman Robert J. Lewis has been notified by the secretary of the navy that under an act of Congress approved March 4, 1903, he is authorized to name a candidate for appointment as midshipman from the Nineteenth Pennsylvania Congressional District, represented by Mr. Lewis during the fifty-seventh Congress. Mr. Lewis has named Maurice Zachariah Bair, of Hanover, son of William Bair, as principal. The alternates are Harry Milnor Rupp, of York, son of H. D. Rupp; Chauncey David Bond, of York, son of Allan Bond, deceased, and Charles G. Tanger, of Hanover, son of John Tanger.

Confessed His Guilt.

Thursday night officer Smeach arrested Vincent Weaver, whose home is at White Hall, this county, on a warrant issued by Justice Sell charging him on oath of Mrs. Annie M. Eckert, of Hanover, with the larceny of a pocketbook and \$11 in cash. The accused was placed in the lock-up over night and was given a hearing before Justice Sell Friday morning. In default of bail he was committed to jail for the action of April grand jury.

Weaver was employed at the fertilizer works and boarded with Mrs. Eckert. Thursday he was not working and in the afternoon saw Mrs. Eckert place the pocketbook in the sideboard. When she left the room, he took the pocketbook which contained two five dollar bills and a silver dollar, went to Schriver's livery stable, hired a team and paid \$2 for it. When the warrant was issued officer Smeach learned that he had hired a team and waited at the livery stable. He arrived about 1 o'clock and the officer took him into the office and began to search him. Weaver said it was no use to search for he had thrown the pocketbook away, between Silver Run and Littlestown. Eight dollars was found on his person. He confessed the theft.

No Camp at Gettysburg.

Gettysburg will not have the brigade encampments of the National Guard this year. General orders issued at Harrisburg give the time for the camps of the National Guard of Pennsylvania from July 11 to 18 for the First and Third Brigades, and from July 25 to August 1 for the Second Brigade, thus leaving a week intervening between the camps of the Eastern and Western troops. While there has been nothing official as to the location of the camps, the indications are that the First Brigade will go to Perkasie, the Third Brigade to Mt. Gretna, and the Second Brigade to Somerset.

When you need Wall Paper go to H. O. GILBERT, opposite Eagle Hotel, Gettysburg, Pa., where you can get it from \$c up.



Asking for Receiver.

Judge Swope with Associate Judges Beals and Mehrling sat in equity at Gettysburg Tuesday, hearing an application for the appointment of a Receiver of the Berlin Branch Railroad Company. W. C. Sheely, Esq., is making application for a majority bondholder and is opposed by Donald P. McPherson and Chas. J. DeLone. Hearing was continued until April 20.

Goods Burned on Wagon.

H. B. Bender, furniture dealer, of Gettysburg, had a wagonload of new furniture destroyed by fire Friday morning while it was being conveyed to a rural customer for delivery. O. Ray Rupp of Gettysburg, was driving and it is supposed that he was smoking, a spark lodging in one of the three mattresses on the conveyance and smoldering there until it finally burst forth in a blaze. Young Rupp first discovered that the goods were on fire while driving along the Bendersville road near Goldenville. It was then too late to save them. The bed was badly charred before the blazing furniture could be thrown off.

The goods destroyed consisted of three mattresses, a bed-room suit, three springs, a couch, some chairs and an extension table, the whole being valued at something over \$100.

A Wonderful Baby.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Benchoff, of Freedom township, have a young daughter 4 months old that tops the climax. It measures around the waist 18 inches, around the limb above the knee 12 inches, below the knee 7 1/2 inches, around the hips 21 inches, around the wrist 5 1/2 inches.

A voracious newspaper correspondent says workmen who were making repairs at the house near Fredericksburg, where Washington was born, discovered the famous cherry tree hatchet.

The Zern anti-cigarette bill became a law on Monday by Governor Pennypacker's signature. The text of the new law is as follows: If any person or persons shall sell cigarettes or cigarette paper to any person or persons under the age of twenty-one years, he or she shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not more than \$300 nor less than \$100.

SEVERE ATTACK OF GRIP. Cured by one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—"When I had an attack of the grip last winter (the second one) I actually cured myself with one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says Frank W. Perry, Editor of the Enterprise, Shortsville, N. Y. "This is the honest truth. I at times kept from coughing myself to pieces by taking a teaspoonful of this remedy, and when the coughing spell would come on at night I would take a dose and it seemed that in the briefest interval the cough would pass off and I would go to sleep perfectly free from cough and its accompanying pains. To say that the remedy acted as a most agreeable surprise is putting it very mildly. I had no idea that it would knock out the grip, simply because I had never tried it for such a purpose, but it did, and it seemed with the second attack of coughing the remedy caused it to not only be of less duration, but the pains were far less severe, and I had not used the contents of one bottle before Mr. Grip had bid me adieu." For sale by Randolph Wehler.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:00 p. m.

Rev. Ferdinand Hesse, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Rev. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

Rev. VAUGHN T. RUE, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church.

There will be two Masses next Sunday—High Mass at 8 and Low Mass at 10:30 o'clock.

The I. O. O. F. will go to Holy Communion in a body at the 8 o'clock Mass, and will meet at the hall at 7:45.

Young People's Sodality at 6 p. m.; Solemn Vespers and Benediction at 6:30 p. m.

Rev. L. AUGUSTUS REUDTER, Pastor.

ANY CHURCH or parsonage or institution supported by voluntary contribution will be given a liberal quantity of the Longman & Martinez Pure Paints whenever they paint.

NOTE—Have done so for twenty-seven years. Sales: tens of millions of gallons; painted nearly two million houses under guarantee to repaint if not satisfactory. The paint wears for periods up to eighteen years. Linseed Oil must be added to the paint (done in two minutes). Actual cost then about \$1.25 a gallon. Samples free. Sold by our Agents, P. A. & S. Small, York, Pa.

Marriage Licenses.

Clerk of the Courts Baker has issued licenses to the following:

Artie F. Wildasin, of Germany township, and Cora Mae Carbaugh, of Union township.

A. F. Roudabaugh and Nellie May Poole, of Idaville.

James E. Baker and Ema E. Knight, of Hamilton township.

Robert E. Gonder, of Rouserville, and Dora N. Flohr, of Fountaindale.

William Haliburton, of York, and Cora Owens, of Halifax county, Va.

If the minister who threatens to tell the truth at funerals carries out his threat there will probably soon be a funeral at which he will figure otherwise than as the preacher.

Spring Hats 1903.

Men's and Boys' new and nobby Spring Hats—any style or color—50c and upwards. NACE'S, Hanover.

To Whom It May Concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned appointed viewers by the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County to estimate damages and assess benefits from the opening of an alley in the Borough of New Oxford, to run from Water Street to the lot of A. O. Diehl and thence South to High Street in said Borough, will meet and exhibit their schedule of damages and benefits and hear all exceptions and evidence at the Council Chamber in New Oxford on SATURDAY the 22nd day of April, 1903, at 9:30 a. m., when and where all may attend.

F. D. BLOCHER,
J. WM. GARLACH,
LEVI MUMPER.

Barber Shop Removed.

GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF GEORGE OASTER, late of Berwick Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

REBECCA R. OASTER, Executrix.

BOROUGH ACCOUNT, For Year Ending March 2, '03.

John S. Weaver, Treasurer, in account with New Oxford Borough.

—DEBTOR—
Balance from last audit \$245 07
Received from sale at engine house 5 65
Taxes for 1901 9 21
Taxes for 1902 588 23
Hotel licenses 240 00
\$1088 16

—CR.—
O. Lingg for surveying \$ 5 00
Oil, matches, etc. 64 28
J. E. C. Miller, Treas. fee. 5 95
Printing and advertising 11 25
Labor 111 38
Lamp lighting 123 25
Auditing accounts 1901 1 50
Repairs, painting, etc. 12 40
Spills and freight 87 58
Winding and repairing clock 20 00
Insurance 5 37
Lumber 16 12
Hardware, &c. 19 07
Police salary, serving notices, etc. 39 95
Secretary's salary, postage, etc. 27 50
Auditor's salary 30 00
Balance in Treasury 507 56
\$1088 16

John S. Weaver, Treasurer, in account with New Oxford Borough Water Plant for year ending March 2, 1903.

—DR.—
Balance from last audit \$ 823 62
Received for taps 42 00
Tax for 1901 9 21
Tax for 1902 588 23
Rebate on insurance of bonds 2 20
Interest on special deposits 12 36
Water rents 656 79
\$2134 41

—CR.—
J. Melhorn, pumping, freight, etc. \$ 101 18
Atlantic Refining Co. for gasoline 106 23
Labor 7 19
J. E. C. Miller, Treas. fee. 11 42
Auditing 1 50
Taps, repairing, etc. 54 78
Freight 2 64
Painting stand pipe 40 00
8 bonds and interest paid 1342 50
Printing 8 50
State tax on bonds 52 80
Secretary's salary and postage 27 50
Balance in treasury 381 17
\$2134 41

—RECAPITULATION.—
Received from all sources \$3222 57
Paid out for all purposes 2333 84
Balance in Treasury \$ 888 73

WE, the undersigned auditors of the Borough of New Oxford, having been duly sworn according to law, report and say that the above accounts have been audited by us this 2nd day of March, 1903, and found correct as herein stated. Also that we find outstanding taxes amounting to \$5 88—\$2 47 for Borough and \$3 41 for water purposes.

WM. J. WOLF, } Auditors,
S. F. KEENE, }
A. G. LAU, }

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that the Administration accounts herein mentioned will be presented at the Orphan's Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Saturday, the 18th day of April, 1903, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., viz:

6. First and final account of D. G. Minter and S. M. Bushman, Executors of the last will and testament of John Throne, late of Franklinton township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
7. First and final account of R. M. Meisenholder, Trustee of Lydia Ann Baker under the will of Lydia Hollinger, dec'd., late of the borough of East Berlin, Adams County, Pa.
8. First and final account of George Nell, Executor of the will of Abraham Nell, late of Reading township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
9. First and final account of Ellen K. Little, Administratrix of the estate of David H. Little, late of Conewago township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

10. First and final account of P. O. Smith and Wm. H. Smith, Executors of the last will and testament of George M. Smith late of Tyrone township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
11. First and final account of Harry C. Pickering, Trustee of fund created by the will of Conrad Snyder, late of Gettysburg, dec'd., for the benefit of his widow Catharine J. Snyder during her life. Catharine J. Snyder the cestui que Trust having died Oct. 4th, 1902.
12. First and final account of Julia A. Newman, Administratrix of the estate of Holliday Newman, late of Mountjoy township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

WM. H. FOWLER, Register.

500 Gold Dollars

Will be forfeited if we cannot produce the original letter and signature to the following statement:

MOOREDALE, PA.,

DR. HEMMINGER MEDICINE CO.,
Carlisle, Pa.,

Gentlemen:—I feel it a great pleasure to recommend DR. HEMMINGER'S TONIC TABLETS. For a long time I was troubled with STOMACH disorder and spent a great amount of money trying to get relief and found none. *Life was beginning to be a burden to me* sometimes during the past few years. Finally I decided to try your TONIC TABLETS and HEADACHE POWDERS and found the GREATEST RELIEF.

I am most Sincerely,

J. J. BREHM

Note:—J. J. Brehm is the owner of one of Dr. Hemminger's Cabinet of Home Remedies.

Dr. Hemminger's Tonic Tablets ARE SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Dr. Hemminger Medicine Co.,
Carlisle, Pa.

SPRING OPENING.

NEW SPRING SHOES

Are here in abundance. They are models of elegance. The material is fine grade Vici, Velour, Patent Kid, Patent Vici, Patent Colt, and the Soles are of Oak-tanned Leather of excellent quality, this insures durability without heaviness or stiffness.

See Our Window Display.

Low Shoes are in high favor now, and the prices are Very Modest.

Kid and Patent Tip Oxfords from 90c up to the fine Hand Welted, Patent Colt and Patent Kid from \$1.50 up to the beautiful Colonials and Bluchers with French Cuban or Military Heels. Don't fail to stop in and look them over.

L. H. HOFFACKER.

Model Cash Shoe Store. Fountain Sp., Hanover, Pa.

NEW OXFORD Bargain Grocery Store.

POULTRY and STOCK FOOD.

I have just received several different brands of Poultry Powder and Stock Food which I ask the public to give a trial and be convinced that it is one of the best preparations on the market. Price: 5 and 10 cents per lb. It will save double the price in the feed.

E. E. FREED.

CARLISLE STREET,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

DENTISTRY! Not in the Combine.

OUR PRICES.

Best Teeth.....\$5.00
Gold Crowns..... 3.00
Gold Filling..... 1.00
Silver Filling.....50c
Vitalized Air.....25c
All work guaranteed 5 years.

DR. W. W. WOGAN, The Leading Dentist, 23 N. George St. York

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ALOYSIUS HEMLER, late of MOUNT PLEASANT TOWNSHIP, ADAMS COUNTY, PA., DECEASED.

Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement to the undersigned, whose post office address is Centennial, Adams County, Pa.

FRANCIS X. HEMLER, EXR.
C. E. Ehrenhart Attorney, Hanover, Pa.

NOTICE

ESTATE OF JOHN AND ELIZABETH SNEELY, late of MOUNT PLEASANT TOWNSHIP, ADAMS COUNTY, PA., DECEASED.

The undersigned Attorney in Fact for the heirs of the estate of said deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

E. G. LOUGH, ATTY.
2-13-04.
Car load of Wall Paper from 3c up, at HARRY C. GILBERT'S, Gettysburg, Pa.

THE GOOD THINGS WE HAVE MISSED.

Oh, how we pity our poor selves
In looking back along the days;
We think of joys we might have had,
Of blessings that had made us glad
If we had traveled other ways;
We sigh o'er chances that were lost
And fret and grumble and persist,
As men have always heretofore,
In vainly, sadly counting o'er
The many good things we have missed.

We mourn the dead past and forget
The splendid future that remains;
Upon the fates our blame is tossed
For all the profits we have lost,
But never credit for our gains;
We name the old, lost chances o'er
And, every day, add to the list,
Forgetting all the joys we've had
In looking back and feeling sad
Because of good things we have missed.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

IN THE DARK.

A Strange Adventure in a Railway Compartment.

I WENT one morning to Poissy to see a little house to which I had fallen heir, and, after breakfast, I took my keys to the family attorney. As I was about to leave the office the head clerk called me to his desk and said: "There is also some money coming to you from your uncle's estate. Six thousand francs. Here it is."

The surprise was most agreeable to me. I took the blue bills and slipped them into my pocketbook without counting them. Because of this delay I had to hurry to get to the station in time. Fortunately, the train was late. It pulled in just as I stepped on the platform. Seeing an empty compartment, as I supposed, I hurriedly entered it.

As I sat down I saw that I was not alone. A lady sat in the right-hand corner of the seat facing me. I drew back as far as possible in the left-hand corner, not because of suspicion, as I had already forgotten my windfall, but in order to stretch out and reflect at my ease.

The lady was young, beautiful and elegant. A dark-blue traveling dress of a correct cut set off her slender, graceful figure. Masses of golden hair rippled back under a dark-blue felt hat, trimmed with a band of ribbon and a quill. A dainty patent-leather shoe was visible below the hem of her skirt. A watch with some coquettish trinkets hung from her belt, while a bangles bracelet on her left wrist indicated a pretty feminine vanity. A gold-handled umbrella, in its sheath, leaned against a portiere near her. From my observations I gained an impression of sober luxury, a trifle English in its rigor. A newspaper lay on the lady's lap, and she was reading it with such perfect unconsciousness of my surveillance that I could not even see the color of her eyes.

After we had left the Maisons Laiffite station the thought occurred to me to read over some letters which I had merely glanced at in the morning. I put my hand in my pocket to get them, and I felt the pocketbook. A feeling of pleasure came over me at the remembrance of my bequest, and I could not resist a childish desire to handle my little fortune. I took the bills from my purse and, in the perfect security of the closed compartment, I counted them without the slightest suspicion of being watched. The 6000 francs were there. I folded the money up, put it back into the pocketbook, and, with my usual heedlessness, laid the purse down beside me with the letters I was going to read. I now took these up, one by one, read them, and tossed them back on the seat.

I was soon made aware, by the vibration of the coach, that we had reached the Asnières Bridge. The young woman folded up her newspaper, and, without glancing in my direction, began slowly and composedly to unlace the glove on her right hand. Finally she drew it off. We were about to reach our destination. It was not the time for removing one's gloves. Still the act did not impress me at the time. I merely admired the slim, nervous hand, with its tapering fingers. The girl clasped and unclasped them with marvelous agility, as if they were numb from their bondage. The shadow of the great wall of the Batignolles soon fell upon our car, and I noticed that the lantern was not lighted. A moment afterward, with a confused rumbling of wheels and rails, we entered the tunnel.

Soon I fancied I heard—the sound was barely perceptible in the general fracas—a slight rustling among the papers at my side. Careless as I usually am, it is a wonder that the sound attracted my attention, and still more of one that I thought of my pocketbook. By some intuition, however, I did so.

Not intentionally, but with an instinctive, rough gesture, of which I should have been ashamed in the daylight, I forcibly threw both my hands over the scattered papers and pressed them down with all my might. Then, with a start, I felt something move under the pile, like an animal in a trap trying to escape by twisting, turning and pulling. I bore down all the harder. Just then the train whistle shrieked out. The speed slackened and we came to a standstill in the blackness of the tunnel. For a moment I experienced a veritable nightmare. With a rustling and tearing of papers

the struggle continued, silently but fiercely.

After having wriggled and turned desperately in every direction, like a strangled reptile, the hand, crushed under my palms, lay quiet. I saw nothing, heard nothing—not even a breath. I knew, however, that my companion was on the alert, noting my every movement. Suffocated by emotion and wearied by the tension of my nerves, I waited for the daylight for deliverance.

After a period of time, very short, probably, but the length of which I could not estimate, the train began to move slowly. My relief at this was so great that my whole being involuntarily relaxed from its tension. This was evidently expected, for the hand again tried to free itself, not by violent jerks this time, but by a strong, steady pulling. I felt it slipping along, little by little, under the papers. I imprudently raised my palm a bit to get a fresh hold. When I again bore down I clasped only my pocketbook. The hand had escaped, I knew not when nor how.

I hastily opened the purse, felt that its contents were there, then put it into my vest pocket and stupidly crossed my arms over it.

At last a gray light penetrated into the compartment, followed by the bright light of day. My first glance was at the lady opposite. She sat in exactly the same place, with the same air of haughty indifference. Nothing about her toilet was disarranged in the least. Not a fold of her dress seemed to have been moved. The newspaper lay folded in her lap, the gold-handled umbrella leaned against the portiere, the patent-leather toe protruded slightly below the hem of her skirt.

She looked pale, however, and her eyes were bent on her right hand, as she slowly laced up her glove. It truly seemed as if I were waking from a dream. And what proof could I offer to the contrary?

The train stopped and the platform was on my side. The lady rose, dropping the paper from her lap, took her umbrella, and with a perfectly composed and polite "Pardon me, sir," passed in front of me.

Feeling stupid and duped, I put out my arm to detain her. But she was already on the steps, and, noticing my gesture, she turned half round, and for the first time I saw her eyes.

They were as blue as the sky and limpid and beautiful in expression. They gazed at me with so much surprise and candor that I was disarmed completely, and I let her go unmolested. Had it not been for the rumpled, torn papers on the seat beside me, I might have been tempted to believe that the mute but fierce duel in the dark was merely a hallucination or a bad dream.—Translated from the French of Charles Foley by H. Twitchell, for the Argonaut.

Mule Judicially Declared Treacherous.
The Western Missouri Court of Appeals has decided that a mule is a treacherous and vicious animal, and that so well known is this fact that if a workman is injured because of those traits of disposition in the mule, the employer cannot plead ignorance of the mule's nature as a defense.

This decision was made in the case of Pete Borden against the Falk Construction Company. Borden worked for the company. He went beneath a heavy machine on wheels to hook a chain. A span of mules was hitched to the machine, and while Borden was beneath it the driver of the mules was ordered by the superintendent to go beneath the machine to help Borden. Thereupon the mules started and one of the machine's wheels ran over Borden's foot and crushed it. He sued the Falk company and obtained judgment that was affirmed by the Court of Appeals, which says:

"The mule is a domestic animal whose treacherous and vicious nature is so generally known that even courts may take notice of it. The company cannot be heard to claim that it did not know of the treacherous and unreliable qualities of this animal. It seems to us that the defendant was guilty of gross negligence in ordering the teamster to assist Borden. Any man of ordinary prudence, under such circumstances, would have not only placed himself in front of the mules, but he would with his hands have firmly grappled and held the bridge bits of each of them."—Cleveland Leader.

He Came to Fish.

The Rev. E. A. Horton was one of the guests at the recent dinner given by the Wollaston Unitarian Club. When called upon for a post prandial address he prefaced his remarks with the story of a fellow-divine who went fishing last summer. Not being familiar with rod and reel the reverend gentleman became excited when a big fish took his bait, and in his efforts to land it fell into the stream. He was pulled out by a farmer who chanced to be passing.

"How did you come to fall in?" asked the farmer, while the reverend gentleman was trying to wring some of the water from his clothes.

"I didn't come to fall in at all," was the reply. "I came to fish."—Boston Post.

RENTING FROM WOMEN.

An Observant Man Tells of His Experiences With Them.

"Speaking of the want column," said an observant man, "I noticed a peculiar thing in this connection a few days ago, and there is a good bit of philosophy behind it in these days when women are playing such a conspicuous part in the affairs of business. Some person, whether a man or woman I do not know, advertised for a small furnished cottage, and he tacked this sentence on to the end of his advertisement: 'Prefer to rent from a man.'"

"Here is a lesson for you. When I read that ad. I thought of a few little things which have happened to me during my own career as a renter. I do not like to say it, for fear of offending, and yet it is a fact that I have never been able to conduct satisfactory rental relations with the female owner of a house. I might go further than this and say that I have never made any sort of satisfactory business deal with a woman. Plainly, they have all been blunt, flat failures, frequently ending in a perfect whirlwind of unpleasant loquacity, bordering on denunciation, and in bad feeling generally.

"They are plausible renters. They make fine promises, but rarely keep them. In business women are not reliable, so far as my experience goes. I do not mean to say that they are wicked and designing in these matters. They simply promise too much. I suppose it is because they talk too much. Speaking much while making a trade is unwise if you want the deal to stick. The short, categorical answer is the thing in business. But you can't hold a woman down to this rule. She is too fond of talking. One cannot talk all day without committing oneself in some way, but women do not seem to realize it.

"Of course, there are some exceptions. But, looking at the thing in a general way, I am inclined to commend the wisdom of the man who put the sentence, 'prefer to rent from a man,' after his advertisement. He's right about it and evidently speaks by the card."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WISE WORDS:

The fairest without may be the foulest within.

The big sword does not make the brave soldier.

The worker's pay may be the shirker's punishment.

Right ends are never furthered by wrong agencies.

Great sorrows expand the heart to receive great joys.

Foes without are less to be feared than faults within.

No man becomes wise until he has often called himself a fool.

Humility is the secret of the steady head on the giddy heights.

To return good for evil is to make a flower bloom from a weed.

When the evolution of history is held back it results in a revolution.

To take the fuel of lust into the heart is to invite its fires to consume the life.

Men are valued by others in about the inverse ratio of their own valuation.

Happiness depends not on the things the heart has, but on the heart that has the things.

The first thing some people do when troubles fly into their lives is to clip their wings.—Ran's Horn.

Wit at Mr. Reed's Expense.

Sarcastic himself, Thomas B. Reed appreciated a joke at his own expense. Here is a story that has never seen the daylight of print, and it illustrates how well he liked a witticism, even if he was its target. One day he was browsing in Guild's dingy bookshop at the foot of the Capitol. He took up a number of books and finally the novel "Scruples."

"What is the price of this?" asked Mr. Reed.

"A dollar, sir," replied the old man rather tartly.

"Too much," said Reed, laconically, and laid the book down.

"Well, sir," retorted Guild, who has a sharp tongue of his own. "I don't know of any law you have passed that compels you to buy it if you don't want to. Besides, I don't see what a member of Congress wants with a book with that title, anyway."

Reed broke into a hearty laugh, and as he rolled down the avenue he was still smiling at the old man's reply.—Baltimore Sun.

Taming the Tiger.

A Cossack was recently hired at Moscow by the French lion tamer Pezon to clean the cages of his wild beasts. Being ignorant of the French language, understandings were arranged by means of gestures. The next morning the Tartar began his new duties by entering, not the cage of a tame beast, as his master had done, but that of an untamed tiger, which lay asleep on the floor. The fierce animal awoke and fixed its eyes upon the man, who calmly proceeded to wet his large sponge, and, undisturbed, to rub down the tiger. The animal, apparently delighted with the cold water, showed no resistance, but rolled on its back and offered every part of its body to be washed.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Senator William A. Clark will engage actively in racing this year.

Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India, has just passed his forty-fourth year.

Charles M. Schwab is said to be much improved in health and expects to return to America in April.

Tired of constant defeat by General Wood, President Roosevelt will take single-stick lessons from a fencing-master.

Hans Makart, son of the famous painter, has opened a photographer's studio in Vienna. His father's prodigality left him and his sister nearly penniless.

The French colony at New Orleans, La., claims to have been notified that President Loubet of France will be in that city in June, 1904, on his way to St. Louis, Mo.

Major-General Baden-Powell, who made the famous defense of Mafeking during the Boer War, has been appointed Inspector-General of Cavalry of the British Army.

W. T. Wright, who was Prime Minister of Santo Domingo under President Jimenez, is a native of Lafayette, Ind., and was one time lieutenant in the United States Signal Service.

Sir Ernest Cassel has donated \$100,000 toward ophthalmic research in Egypt, the object of which is the training of native doctors in the treatment of ophthalmic disease among the poor of Egypt.

The British Colonial Secretary, Joseph Chamberlain, is quoted as saying: "I believe it is a fact that no other nation on the face of the earth could have accomplished what we had to do in South Africa."

M. Jusserand, the new French Ambassador to the United States, brought with him to Washington some Gobelin tapestries which have been donated by the French Government for the decoration of the embassy there. It is said that the cost of manufacturing the pieces in question exceeds \$10,000.

Telephoning to New Orleans.

The new telephone line of the Illinois Central Railroad has been completed from Chicago to New Orleans and put in operation. The length of the New Orleans line, which runs in a zigzag direction by way of Memphis, is 933 miles. Lines already are in operation between Chicago and East St. Louis, as far as Dubuque on the way to Omaha, and Fulton on the way to Louisville. Men are at work on these other lines, and when completed the system will cover approximately 2,500 miles. This work has been going on since last February, and up to July 1 had cost something over \$14,000. The system is a copper metallic circuit throughout. A good deal of discussion is going on among railroad men as to whether it pays to go to the expense of putting in such a system when telegraphic facilities are at hand, but the Illinois Central officials believe in it. The system is expected to be of practical service in case of wrecks, as well as in keeping the various railroad points in close touch with one another. At any point between the regular stations a receiving and transmitting station apparatus can be attached to the line and communication at once established. A crew of men in coming north from New Orleans with apparatus, testing the capacity of the lines at various points for the purpose of communicating wreck news.

Power From Draining Canal.

City Electrician Elliott has a plan for developing the electric power of the Chicago Drainage Canal water power whereby the city can get the use of it and yet not be compelled to pay the cost of installation. It has been talked of considerably before and is based on the installation of the plant by a private company, to which the city will obligate itself to pay enough rental to insure the payment of dividends on the investment. Mr. Elliott figures that what the city now pays for electric light and water-pumping power would more than amount to the sum required to make these payments, his estimate of the cost of installing the plant being \$2,500,000. City Engineer Ericson opposes the plan, and says that it might be well enough to depend on the electricity derived from the water power to run the electric-lighting plant of the city, but the system would be too liable to breakdowns to trust the water-works power to it. In case of a bad accident, he says, all the pumps would have to stop and the city would be left without water and at the mercy of any fire which might break out.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.

Frank Freshman, Proprietor. House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

Z. H. CASHMAN,

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also

The Best Brands of Flour,

Coarse and Fine Salt, etc., Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hellen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Chas. K. Yeager,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Wills and all kinds of legal papers promptly and correctly written.

J. L. Williams,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office in Spangler building. First square Baltimore street.

Wm. Hersh,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention. Settlements of estates a specialty. Office on Baltimore street opposite Court House.

Dr. H. Ross Black,

DENTIST.

Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 8 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

Dr. Wm. Hollinger,

DENTIST.

Will be at SUNDAY'S HOTEL, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances. Office and Residence, Abbotstown, Pa.

S. S. Neely,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

Wm. McSherry, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, Adams County, Pa.

Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite Court House.

John B. McPherson. Donald F. McPherson

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. Benner,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Offices on Baltimore Street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brennan's Drug Store.

AUCTIONEERING.

GEO. L. COLESTOCK

Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, New Cambria, Adams county, Pa.

Marshall House,

ADJOINING COURT HOUSE, YORK, PA.

B. S. HEINDEL, Proprietor.

The Bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Liquors, Beer and Fine Brands of Cigars. The Table is supplied with the best the markets afford. Free Bus to and from trains. Extensive Stabling attached to the Hotel.

HOTEL

Gettysburg,

MERVILLE E. ZINN, Prop.

CENTER SQUARE, GETTYSBURG.

Having leased the above Hotel I would be pleased to have my friends call to see me when in Gettysburg.

TO BUILDERS!

CLOSING OUT SALE OF

LUMBER!

Having disposed of my warehouse hay shed, I will continue the

Lumber and Coal

Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough. A. SHEELY, Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

GEO. F. TABINE,

Practical Barber and Hairdresser,

Eagle Hotel Building, Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. GIVE ME A CALL.

New Oxford Item.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, APRIL 17, 1903.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Gettysburg pays its burgess a salary of \$100 a year.

Wall Paper 2c up at HARRY C. GILBERT'S, opposite Eagle Hotel, Gettysburg. Some men live after their brains are removed; others live without any that could be taken away.

A thorough inspection and cleansing of back yards would be a wise sanitary move at this time.

NOTICE.—Special sale in Wall Papers Saturday, April 18, at HARRY C. GILBERT'S, Gettysburg.

Roy Bittinger, of Hendrix Station, has returned from the Medico-Chi Hospital, Philadelphia, where he underwent a successful operation.

On Tuesday James Lawrence, of McSherrystown, fell on the street fracturing his tibia and fibula just above the ankle.

Hon. William Jennings Bryan who lectured at Gettysburg on Saturday night passed through this place on the 9:04 train Monday morning.

J. L. Hill, Esq., of Gettysburg, has received from the department of agriculture a quantity of sugar beet seed which he is giving out to the farmers free of charge.

Rev. Edward F. Jenkins, formerly of Edge Grove, is in charge of the Catholic Church at Wytheville, Virginia, and not at Wrightsville, Pa., as erroneously published.

NOTICE.—Special sale of Wall Papers Saturday, April 18, at HARRY C. GILBERT'S, Gettysburg.

Wm. Roth has bought from S. L. Johns on private terms the property on Main street, McSherrystown, formerly occupied by Edward McSherry, and will move there at once.

The Alpha Fire Company, of Littlestown, last Tuesday purchased of the C. T. Holloway Company, Baltimore, a fine chemical engine, with double tank, for \$700, same to be delivered within 60 days.

Rev. Milton Valentine, professor of didactic theology in the Gettysburg Lutheran Theological Seminary has resigned and will retire to private life. Dr. Valentine was born in 1825.

Mr. G. H. Roth, carpenter, of Pitt street, whilst at work one day last week, came very near severing the end of the thumb of his left hand while handling a saw. The wound is a very painful one.

NOTICE.—Special sale in Wall Papers Saturday, April 18, at HARRY C. GILBERT'S, Gettysburg.

An early train was put on the schedule of the Berlin Branch Railroad, which went into effect Monday morning. The new train leaves East Berlin at 6 a. m., connecting with the mixed accommodation for Gettysburg, which leaves Hanover at 6:05 a. m.

Samuel A. Flickinger, surviving executor of the will of the late John Flickinger, sold at public sale Tuesday, six shares of the Hanover Saving Fund Society's stock to H. O. Dellone at \$100 10 a share; 3 shares of same to same at \$100 a share; par \$10.

By the will of the late Henry T. Coleman, a well-known Philadelphia lawyer, Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, will receive \$5,000. The bequest is given in the name of his two sons, Henry P. and William H. Coleman. Woodstock College also receives \$5,000.

The bans of matrimony were published for the first time in the Church of the Immaculate Conception between Peter Flesham, of near town, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tobias Flesham, of Midway, and Miss Caroline Timmins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Timmins, of near Irish town.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."

Mr. H. C. Cleaver, who recently sold his Creamery to the Hanover Co., left with his family on Tuesday for Spangville, Berks county, where they intend to make their future home. Mr. Cleaver made many friends during his business career here who are sorry to hear of him leaving New Oxford.

Livingston Wolford is now an advocate of good roads. In company with his wife and daughter, was being driven home from York Springs by Forrest Linah in a two seated spring wagon when he and Mrs. Wolford met with an unpleasant adventure. Mr. and Mrs. Wolford were on the rear seat and in crossing a breaker, the seat tilted backward, throwing both out over the end of the wagon. They fell in the road with considerable force and both were badly bruised. Mrs. Wolford breaking off a tooth in addition to sustaining a number of painful contusions.

The third series of the New Oxford Building and Loan Association will organize about May 1st.

Postmaster W. H. Emmert on Tuesday received the papers for the establishing of the three free rural delivery routes from the New Oxford office on July 1.

The unanimous call which the Union Lutheran church of York has extended to Rev. A. R. Steck, pastor of St. James Lutheran church, Gettysburg, has been accepted, and the retiring pastor, Rev. A. G. Fastnacht, D. D., announced Mr. Steck's acceptance to the congregation Sunday morning.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Annie Mary Worley, arrested by constable D. C. Krise, on oath of Daisy Cromer, charging defendant with assault, a hearing was given before Squire V. H. Lilly, of McSherrystown. After hearing, the case was amicably settled. All the parties are from Conewago township.

Lace Window Curtains and Shades. Felt Shades 8c each. Best Oil Shades 20c and upward. Lace Curtains 38c, 50c and upward. NACE'S, Hanover.

The congregation of the Union Lutheran church of York Wednesday evening unanimously elected Rev. A. R. Steck pastor of St. James church, Gettysburg, as pastor to succeed Rev. A. G. Fastnacht, who recently retired from the pulpit which he had filled for a quarter of a century. It is said that 90 per cent. of the congregation of St. James church, Gettysburg, will urge Rev. Mr. Steck to remain as pastor.

The bill to appropriate \$10,000 to erect a monument in Hanover in commemoration of the battle of Hanover, fought June 30, 1863, or as it is styled "the first engagement that took place on free soil during the civil war," was reported to the house at Harrisburg from the committee on appropriations, amended to reduce the amount to \$7500. The bill was promptly passed by the house Wednesday, and sent to the Senate.

Between 11 and 12 o'clock Thursday morning a scaffold collapsed at the Hanover wire cloth factory building, now in course of construction in Hanover, by which five men were thrown to the ground, three of whom were injured; the other two escaped injury. The injured were Addison Fogle, Hanover, one of the bones of the right leg broken and also the bones of the right foot; Harvey Waddles, Hanover, head badly cut; Jas. Noel, Bittinger P. O., ribs injured on left side of body. The three injured men were employed by F. X. Kuhn as hod carriers. Charles Orndorff and Mr. Morris, two bricklayers who went down with the falling scaffold, escaped injury.

In reply to the many inquiries concerning the kind of walks that are to be put in our Square, the committee in charge wish to make the following statement:—A special committee was appointed to meet the Town Council on Tuesday evening, said committee stated to the Council that the amount of money on hand for that purpose is about \$357, and that the cost of cement walks would be about \$450 and asphalt brick walks would cost about \$700. Finding thus the amount of money in hands of committee insufficient the Council was petitioned to assume the balance of the cost. The project of beautifying the Square is therefore depending on the action of Town Council.

Free Delivery Routes.

Congressman Lufcan has been notified by the postal authorities that the following new routes will be established July 1: Bittinger, 1; Abbottstown, 1; Hanover, 1; New Oxford, 8; Orrtanna, 2; York Springs, 2.

Franchise Not Granted

The question of granting a franchise to the Hanover Sewer Co. to lay a sewerage system in McSherrystown was considered by the McSherrystown town council Wednesday night. The question was discussed at length, but was not put to a vote. The sentiment of the council is to have the borough own the plant, if one is put in, and with this end in view, the franchise motion was tabled.

Walked Off With Stove.

When Charles W. Myers entered his bicycle shop in Gettysburg one day this week, there seemed to be something lacking, something familiar missing, but it was not until a little later that he realized that the stove was missing. In Mr. Myers' absence some enterprising thief had forced an entrance into the place and carried off the stove, probably to sell as old iron, although it was a comparatively new stove and in excellent condition. The hind wheel of a bicycle was also taken, although it is hard to say what use the thief can make of it. There were complete bicycles in the shop at the time but these were not touched. Mr. Myers has no clue to the identity of the stove lifter and the fellow will probably escape the punishment that he deserves.—Progress.

Reception to Pastor and Wife.

A reception was tendered last Thursday evening in the lecture room of the M. E. church, this place, to the pastor, Rev. V. T. Rue, and his wife. The rooms were very prettily decorated with potted plants, palms and cut flowers and a host of people, members of the congregation and friends, greeted the pastor and his wife. Light refreshments were served during the evening. Rev. Rue has just begun his fourth year as pastor of the Methodist churches of New Oxford and Gettysburg.

Band Festival.

Don't forget the Band Festival in Swartz's store room, Philadelphia St., for the benefit of Citizens Band this Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings. Oysters, ice cream, cake, etc., will be served each evening. Chicken soup on Thursday evening and bean soup on Saturday evening. Will also serve patrons with all the delicacies that go to make up a first-class festival. The proceeds to go towards purchasing uniforms for the band. Turn out and give us your assistance. Com.

A Grand Success.

The entertainment in Miller's Hall on Monday evening by the pupils of the Immaculate Conception Schools, was a grand success in every respect and was largely attended notwithstanding the very inclement weather. The program as published last week was rendered in a most artistic manner, each child doing full justice to their respective parts. The Sisters who had charge of the children deserve the greatest praise for the perfect manner in which the pupils were drilled. The gross receipts amounted to \$71.50.

Runaway.

While Dairyman L. H. Miller, of near town was attending the 8 o'clock Mass in the Immaculate Conception Church, Sunday morning, his team, which had been tied in the shed at the Eagle Hotel, tore loose and ran away. They passed out over the pavement in front of Gise's meat market, where they ran against a post and by the breaking of a singletree and the harness they became detached from the wagon. The animals continued on their wild run and in front of Weiler's drug store knocked off two strong hitching posts, and passing on out Hanover street they ran astride a lamp post at the home of Mr. J. S. Taughinbaugh and both were thrown to the ground. They regained their feet one going into the stable of Mr. Taughinbaugh and the other was caught at the home of Mr. Geiselman. One of the animals was a very fine 3-year-old colt, and was very badly bruised and injured, the other was uninjured. The wagon was slightly damaged, but the harness were badly torn and broken.

Easter Services.

A Missionary Easter service was held in the lecture room of the M. E. church on Sunday afternoon, in which the primary as well as a number of the larger scholars took part, consisting of responsive reading, music, etc., and an address by the pastor, Rev. V. T. Rue. The platform was handsomely decorated with potted plants, palms, etc., and colored eggs were given the smaller children at the morning 8 o'clock. A collection for missionary purposes was lifted.

The First Evangelical Lutheran church held Easter services Sunday evening. The program was prepared by the Board of Church Extension and with the music and recitations had a very good service. The church was finely decorated.

In the church of the Immaculate Conception the holy week services were carried out according to Ritual. On Friday evening Rev. Father Coad, of Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, Emmitsburg, delivered a sermon on the Passion. On Easter Sunday Low Mass was celebrated at 8 a. m., by Rev. Father Keating, of Loyola College, Baltimore, during which 250 members of the parish received Holy Communion. A Solemn High Mass was celebrated at 10:30 with Father Coad as celebrant, Father Keating, sub-deacon and Father Reutter, the pastor, deacon. Father Keating delivered a most able sermon on the Resurrection. At 7 o'clock, p. m., Vespers, sermon by Father Keating and Benediction. The altars were most beautifully decorated with Easter lilies, tulips and carnations and a myriad of candles added lustre to the whole. The choir sang specially prepared music morning and evening.

St. Paul Reformed congregation held early dawn services at 5 o'clock Sunday morning, which was largely attended. Beautifully colored eggs were given to all present and to all members of the Sunday school at 9 a. m. The Sunday school held Easter services at 7 p. m., entitled, "Fear Not," which was well rendered. B. A. Hoffman, of Savannah, Ga., brother of Mrs. T. E. Warner, sang "Beware" and "Holy City" with good effect. The decorations were a white cross 7 feet high decorated with lilies. The pulpit recess contained a sepulchre covered with lilies and potted plants in bloom. Within the sepulchre was a lighted lamp, illustrating the idea of Christ the Light of the World by His resurrection from the tomb. Mrs. Mauger and her Sunday school class had charge of the decorations.

Death's Doings.

Andrew McLaughlin died at his home in Fairfield Wednesday afternoon at about three o'clock, aged 70 years and 28 days. Mr. McLaughlin was one of the oldest citizens of Fairfield, having always lived there. He worked on the Western Maryland railroad as a section hand ever since it was built through that section up until about the holidays when he took sick with the ailment from which he died. His wife died about a year ago. There are surviving him, four sons and two daughters.

Mrs. Sue Gardner died at her home in York Springs last Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock, aged 65 years, 3 months and 28 days. Six years ago she suffered a stroke of paralysis in her side and this had left her lame and weakened in bodily strength. On last Tuesday two weeks ago she had a bilious attack from which she was recovering. Thursday morning she had a stroke of paralysis and from that time on grew steadily weaker.

Levi Wilson, since 1875 sexton of Grace Lutheran church, at Two Taverns, died Tuesday morning of a complication of diseases, aged about 65 years. He had been ailing for several years. Deceased is survived by one brother, Robert, who lived with him at Two Taverns. His wife died about five years ago.

Jennie Bertha May, daughter of Chas. Scheivert and wife, of Union township, died Tuesday evening of spinal meningitis, aged 10 months and 10 days.

Mrs. Edw. Cromer, daughter of the late James Spalding, of near Littlestown, died Friday morning at 2:20 o'clock, from consumption, aged about 36 years. She leaves a husband and one daughter to mourn their loss.

Mrs. Mary C. Keller, who has been making her home with her brother, Jacob, Littlestown, died last Thursday morning at 7:30 o'clock from cancer, aged 76 yrs., 9 months and 7 days. She was a daughter of the late Jacob and Rebecca Keller.

Mrs. Lydia A. Baschoar, an aged lady, of Littlestown, died last Friday morning of dropsy and Bright's disease, aged 74 years, 7 months and 8 days. Mrs. Baschoar was a daughter of the late Frederick Bittinger, of Littlestown, and was married to Jacob G. Baschoar, who died in 1887.

Mrs. Sarah Johns, widow of Jacob Johns, of McSherrystown, died at her home in Philadelphia, on Wednesday evening, of Bright's disease, aged about 50 years. Deceased was a daughter of the late John Rider of White Hall, and her husband a son of Mrs. Eliza Johns of McSherrystown. Her husband died in 1897, and about two years ago she moved to Philadelphia, where she kept a boarding house until her health failed. She was in the hospital for several months. She is survived by three daughters and one son.

Cora, wife of Wm. Armour, Charleston, Mo., died at her home on Sunday evening, April 5, after a few days illness, at the age of 22 years. Deceased was a daughter of Milton J. and Alice Lough, formerly of Adams county. She is survived by her husband, parents, two brothers, one sister, grand-parents Amos and Louisa Lough, of New Oxford, Mrs. Geo. Deatrick, of Heidlersburg, and a host of relatives in Adams county to mourn her demise.

Mr. Nathaniel Deardorff died at his home near Bonneville, Mountpleasant township, early Sunday morning, April 12, from a complication of diseases, aged 66 years. He is survived by one son Henry, and one daughter, Miss Alice, both at home. His wife died a few years ago. His funeral took place Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock, services being held at Pines church where interment was made, Rev. Hesson, of Arendtsville, officiating.

Rev. S. Morgan Smith, one of the most prominent manufacturers and citizens of York died at Los Angeles, Cal., Sunday evening. Mr. Smith had been ailing for several months. The direct cause of his death was attributed to heart failure, superinduced by tuberculosis.

Mrs. E. D. Gabler, a sister of Dr. E. W. Mumma, of Bendersville, died on the 7th inst., in Baltimore Co., Md., from the effects of a stroke of paralysis, suffered several days before her death. She was in the 78th year of her age.

Miss Maggie W. Culp died very suddenly Saturday morning about 9:30 o'clock at her home in Gettysburg. On arising that morning she complained of a headache and went back to bed. Within a few minutes she became unconscious and in that state she passed away. Apoplexy was the cause of her death. Her age was 52 years, 8 months and 15 days.

Mrs. Margaret Hensig, widow of John

Hennig, who died 15 years ago, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. Edw. Swift, in Gettysburg, Saturday morning at 4:20 o'clock. The deceased had been confined to bed since last fall on account of the infirmities of old age, which caused her death. Her age was 87 years, 10 months and 29 days.

Miss Alice Pottorff on Monday received a letter announcing the death of Mrs. D. V. Potts, at Pottsville, Pa., at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon after a very brief illness. Mrs. Potts was formerly Miss Laura Herbert, only daughter of Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Herbert now of Allentown, but formerly for a number of years pastor of St. Paul Reformed church, this place. She was aged about 25 years. She was a bright young girl when her parents removed from here about 10 years ago and her many friends and acquaintances will be sorry to learn of her early demise.

Andrew Marshall, son of the late Jas. Marshall, died at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning at his home near Marshall's Station in Hamiltonban township, aged about 50 years. He had been a sufferer for a long time from a tumor of the bladder, which finally resulted in his death.

Word was received Tuesday morning of the death at Dubolstown, a suburb of Williamsport, of Abraham Grove. He was an aged man and died of heart failure after a few hours' illness. He took sick on Sunday evening at 4:30 o'clock and died early Monday morning. He was a native of this section, having lived near East Berlin, but moved to Williamsport many years ago. He is survived by three daughters and one son.

Mr. Jacob Chronister, an aged citizen of Straban township, died at the home of his son near New Chester, Monday morning and was buried at Heidlersburg, Wednesday.

Hymenial.

John Pfeffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Casper Pfeffer, of Red Land, and Miss Miriam Baker, daughter of Mrs. Margaret Baker, of Littlestown, were united in marriage last Thursday evening by Rev. J. Hamilton Smith. The ceremony was performed in the newly furnished home of the couple in Littlestown, and where they will go to housekeeping.

On Sunday evening Edward Group, son of Howard W. Group, and Miss Myra Kountz, youngest daughter of Daniel Kountz, both of Idaville, were united in marriage by D. A. Thomas, Justice of the Peace.

Arte F. Wildasin, son of Albert Wildasin and wife, of near Littlestown, and Miss Cora M. Carbaugh, daughter of Mrs. Lewis Carbaugh, also of near Littlestown, were quietly married Sunday morning at 8 o'clock. The ceremony was performed at the Reformed parsonage at Littlestown, by Rev. F. S. Lindaman.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.
Choice Wheat.....\$ 72
No. 2 "..... 68
Raked "..... 50
Rye..... 45 @ 50
Corn..... 40 @ 46
Oats..... 25 @ 35
Clover seed, per lb..... 8 @ 10
Timothy seed..... 1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw..... 7 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay..... 11 00 @ 15 00

SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do their proper work.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. See and find out; all druggists.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1.

FOR THE HAIR

RINGS AND THINGS.

'Among fine rings, writes Elsie Bee in the Jewelers' Weekly, the new a four-marquise, consisting of fine gold open-work with fanciful and unconventional placing of the gems, represents a fascinating innovation.

A spur and a fox's head in gold makes a neat sporting scarf-pin.

A belt of cameo plaques caters to the liking for the antique and odd.

East Indian turbaned heads seem to be one of the favorite designs in scarf pins.

The peacock, vanity's emblem, but also the symbol of perfection in color, furnishes appropriate decorations on combs and cuff ornaments, the gold and enamel showing to great advantage on the tortoise shell.

THE REIGN OF RIBBON.

This is a ribbon winter. Ribbons of all shades, width and styles are much in vogue. A white satin sash strewn with great pink roses is extremely rich and showy. Equally so is one where red poppies are thrown upon a white satin ground, with black velvet stripes. An odd effect is obtained in a white and pink silk sash, which has velvet daisies strewn over it.

Very rich in effect is a broad ribbon of this kind, having a black ground striped with bright colors. New and stylish are the zibeline ribbons, with long, hairy pile. Then there are the silver tissues strewn with colored flowers and bordered with a white satin stripe and the flowered gold bordered with black and white and gold mixtures.

THE SPRING NECKWEAR.

The stole-front neckpiece has just one piece pendant from its centre, and is much newer than the bishop's tabs.

Tiny silk crocheted rings in black are used to finish the ends and tabs of some of the new neckpieces in both white and colors.

Small, neat effects, rather than very heavy ones, are predicted for spring neckwear, as more in keeping with the season.

White is far in the lead for any and all neckwear pieces. If a touch of color is given, black and sometimes light blue are used.

Some of the huckaback collars, that are so very swaggy now, when done in cross-stitch in silk of several tints resemble beautiful pieces of Oriental embroidery.

The stiff, high-band collars of white linen that are de rigueur now are quite low and made of the very finest of linen, ornamented with rows of hem-stitching and French needlework of various kinds.

Another one of Dame Fashion's prophetic whispers for spring is that very few boas will be worn, and those will be exclusively white.—Philadelphia Record.

"NEW WOMAN" AND ANCIENT.

One of the pet reproaches made against the new woman is that in her unseemly longing to stand upon the same footing as her aforetime lord and master she invented the fashion of wearing garments of a mannish cut.

This is most unjust, and she may readily be proved guiltless of the charge by a trifling investigation of the fashions of ancient times and of conservative countries, where the poor things are as unemancipated as possible, and still wear the same style of garments as their foremothers of a thousand years ago.

The Chinese lady, as every traveler testified, is one of the most modest, retiring and conventional of creatures, yet she wears clothes almost exactly like those of her husband and brothers. Indeed, in China trousers are considered much more proper as feminine garments than skirts.

The Turkish woman's dress is identical with that of the husband who keeps her so carefully shut away from all new-fangled notions, and the Eskimo woman clothes her little fat legs in tight sealskin breeches, finished off with smart fur-topped boots.

The happy woman of Siam, who has never been obliged to go in for woman's rights, having always been as free as air and the equal of any man of her acquaintance, wears, like every man in the kingdom, a square of cotton or silk curiously adjusted about the legs and fastened by tucking two of the ends through at the waist in what travelers describe as a perilously insecure manner.

Looking back at the good old times to which those who disapprove of the new woman are so fond of referring, very early in the world's history can

be found instances of women adopting mannish clothes when they were suitable and convenient.

The Greeks, with their hunting goddess, their Amazons and their swift Atalantas in the athletic games, have shown us how beautiful woman can be in the short tunic worn by the youths. But no doubt even then old folks mentioned a prehistoric time when girls were not so bold.—Chicago Chronicle.

Boydell's CHAT:

Mrs. Elizabeth Blackwell, who was the first woman minister ordained in America, is still living in New York State.

Dr. Mary E. Tucker is the first woman appointed as a sanitary inspector by the Health Commissioner of St. Louis.

Miss Anna Hoveslef, the editor of the largest newspaper in Norway, has been in this country studying American methods of editing.

Mrs. Ida Belmer Camp, botanist and horticulturist, does a profitable business in cactus growing. She has at her greenhouses in Caro, Mich., the largest collection of cacti in the country.

Miss Florence Haywood, of St. Louis, has been commissioned to select talented women of England and the continent of Europe to represent their countries at the St. Louis Exposition.

Mrs. Eugenia Wheeler Goff is the one woman in America who makes maps for historical books and also wall charts for schools and offices. She is a Minneapolis woman and spares neither time nor effort in her work.

One of the latest accessions to the roll of woman's clubs is the Victoria Guild of India. The members are native and Anglo-Indian women, and the object is to promote intercourse between the two races, a work for which there is great need.

Former Empress Eugenie's photographs taken within the last twenty years are very few, but in all she presents a prolific view. The reason for this? The droop in her oblique eyes has accentuated with time and grief, and the Empress is still mindful of her once great beauty.

Queen Alexandra is so fond of clocks that she has 300 of them—small, large, fancy and plain—at Sandringham. Curiously enough, these have always been kept half an hour fast to humor the King. The finest collection in the world is supposed to be at Buckingham Palace, the number of clocks there being considerably over 300, while Marlborough House is believed to boast a collection of some 400.

FADS AND FANCIES

A touch of purple is seen on many hats.

Some of the smartest muffs are shown in melon and heart shape.

A rather pretty hair ornament is of white oak leaves set with brilliants.

A small blue beetle trying to crawl along a gold branch forms an attractive brooch.

The old-time "jersey" has returned again in a much trimmed and much improved style.

The popular combination now seems to be blue velvet and chinchilla and brown zibeline and sable.

The soft girldie, wide in the back and drawn down to almost nothingness in front, is preferred above all others.

An enamelled brooch is in the shape of an autumn leaf, and shows all the exquisite tints of the autumnal colorings.

Dresden buttons close picturesquely any of the white blouses except those of sheer white lawn, now so much worn.

Collar and cuff sets of huckaback, done in cross stitch are the latest to be adopted by the most stylishly gowned women.

A shirt composed of three deep flounces to the waist is to be much used for the coming summer frocks of diaphanous stuffs.

The mode of sewing heavy lace on fur and combing the fur through the meshes is one of the season's fancies, and gives the effect of embroidery on fur.

The hip yoke steadily grows in favor and will be a distinguishing feature of many of the spring and summer skirts, as it offers so many pleasing combinations of fabrics.

Embroidered buttons in silk, cloth and velvet are revived again, and these with many of the other fanciful decorations are not impossible for the home dressmaker.

Silk bands are quite as much employed on cloth as ever, and they may be of moire or taffeta and finished on the edges with a fine silk braid sewn on in some little pattern which gives a pretty, indescribable effect.

The water power available on the Pacific slope for producing electric energy is equivalent to the combustion of 200,000,000 tons of coal a year.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS



FOLDING A TABLECLOTH.

When not in use a tablecloth should be kept in folded creases, and when brought out to be spread should be laid on the table and unfolded its entire length (the width being doubled), with the centre crease along the centre of the table. Then the half breadth that is folded should be turned back and the cloth will hang evenly. Careless servants often gather up a cloth "anyhow," without taking the trouble to fold it up again in its own creases, and thus fresh ones are made. A tablecloth will last fresh-looking as long again if it is always folded up after its own folds and put away until the next meal.

USES FOR BLUE PRINTS.

Camera devotees have discovered some charming little ways of handling their blue prints. A particularly good effect is gained by framing the prints with black or gray and using a dull red mat. Pond or woodland scenes handled in this way make delightful color touches for the dining-room or smoking-room walls. Again, the blue tints can be transferred to linen by a process which the photographic supply people reveal to their patrons and used for fancywork. These cloth prints make dainty medallions for the lid or panels of bureau boxes. They can be employed for glove sachets, photograph frames and in a variety of other articles. Pasted upon a white card the thumbnail blue prints make the daintiest place cards imaginable for luncheons. One bright woman, the possessor of a beautiful baby, blue-printed a snap-shot of the youngster taken in a smiling mood and transferred it to the sheets of notepaper used in inviting a mothers' club to converse at her home. This charming idea is capable of wide variation. Invitations for different small functions could be decorated with appropriate subjects printed in blue.—Good House-keeping.

A HOUSEHOLD COMFORT.

One of the necessities of a household is a hot-water bag. For many aches and pains it gives relief and where there is a baby this bag is ever a comfort in the crib and carriage.

In preparing the bag for use boiling water should not be put in it, and neither should it be more than half filled. After the water is in it place the bag on your lap before putting in the stopper, and carefully press out the steam. This makes the bag softer, as it is relieved of the pressure the steam makes.

When not using the bag drain out the water, let it hang bottom side up for a little while, then take it down and with the mouth blow a little air into it, just enough to keep the inside from coming together, as it will often do if there is no air in it, in which case the bag is quite sure to be ruined in pulling it apart.

If you have a bag that is stuck together put it into some hot water with a few drops of ammonia, let it remain a few minutes, then with a thin, dull-edged piece of wood, try to separate the inside very carefully. Never fold a rubber bag after it has once been used. A flannel bag for covering the rubber bag is very useful.—New York American.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Scotch Cakes—Put into a bowl two cupfuls of sifted flour; rub in it three-fourths cup of butter; add one cupful of sugar and two eggs beaten, one teaspoonful of cinnamon; mix thoroughly; roll out on a floured board quite thin, and cut with a round cutter; place on a greased pan and bake in a moderate oven fifteen minutes.

Cheese Omelet—Beat three eggs; add to them three tablespoonfuls of milk, a pinch of salt and a little pepper; put one teaspoon of butter in the frying pan; when melted turn in the omelet mixture; let cook slowly; when a crust has formed on the under side sprinkle thickly with grated cheese, then fold in half and turn on a hot platter; sprinkle with chopped parsley or with grated cheese, and put in a hot oven until the cheese is melted.

Sweet Rice Croquettes—Steam three-fourths of a cup of rice in one pint of boiling water or half milk and water until very tender; add while hot one tablespoon of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the beaten yolk of one egg; if too stiff add hot milk and season with salt; spread on a platter; when cold form into small hollow cakes, put in the centre of each a soft raisin or a piece of stewed prune, jelly or marmalade; fold in half; roll in crumbs, then in egg; then in crumbs again; fry in deep, hot fat a deep brown; drain on paper; arrange on a folded napkin and sprinkle over powdered sugar.

My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."

W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

The work of a \$100 machine is done on the latest high graded \$10 standard guaranteed visible Typewriter, equal to any work, with free course on stenography for each machine, can be operated by anyone in a few days, adapted for the use of doctors, teachers and business men.

For Circulars address Room 512, ACME TYPEWRITER CO., 104 Fulton St., New York.

PATENTS

H. W. T. Jenner, Washington, D. C. Send for circular. A good idea may make you rich.

\$3.00 W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's Good Year Waxed (Hand-Sewed Process) shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

\$25,000 REWARD

will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement.

Because W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$3.00 equal in every way to those sold elsewhere for \$4 and \$5.00.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$3.00 shoes worn by thousands of men who have been paying \$4 and \$5, not believing they could get a first-class shoe for \$3.50 or \$3.00.

He has convinced them that the style, fit and wear of his \$3.50 and \$3.00 shoes is just as good. Give them a trial and save money.

Notice Increase 1909 Sales: \$2,000,000, \$1,000,000, \$500,000, \$250,000, \$100,000, \$50,000, \$25,000, \$10,000, \$5,000, \$2,500, \$1,000, \$500, \$250, \$100, \$50, \$25, \$10, \$5, \$2, \$1, \$0.50, \$0.25, \$0.10, \$0.05, \$0.02, \$0.01.

A gain of \$2,000,000 in four years.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 GILT EDGE LINE, Worth \$6.00 Compared with Other Makes.

The best imported and American leathers, Hay's Patent Gait, Enamel, Box Gait, Gait, Vici Kid, Gait, Gait, and National Kangaroo, Fast Color Egoth.

Caution: Name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, Etc. extra. Illustrations free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BOSTON, MASS.

PENSION JOHN W. HOBBS, Washington, D. C. Supposedly Properly Claimed. If in civil war, it is adjusting claims, city state.

SEND STAMP. Get full description Cheap Farm in Ashland County, best county in Ohio. H. N. HANCOCK, Jefferson, Ashland County, Ohio.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. E. E. GREEN'S SONS, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.

SPRING PURIFICATION



of the Skin and Blood Should Begin NOW

BLOOD HUMOURS, Skin Humours, Scalp Humours, Baby Humours and every kind of Humour from Pimples to Scrofula, with Premature Loss of Hair, may now be speedily, permanently and economically cured by Cuticura Resolvent, greatest of Blood and Skin Purifiers, assisted by the external use of Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap.

Thousands of the world's best people have found instant relief and speedy cure by the use of Cuticura Resolvent, Ointment and Soap in the most torturing and disfiguring of ITCHING, BURNING, and SCALY HUMOURS, ECZEMAS, RASHES, ITCHINGS and INFLAMMATIONS.

Thousands of Tired, Fretted Mothers, of Skin-Tortured and Disfigured Babies, of all ages and conditions, have certified to almost miraculous cures by the Cuticura Remedies when the best medical skill has failed to relieve, much less cure.

Cuticura Treatment is local and constitutional—complete and perfect, pure, sweet and wholesome. Bathe the affected surfaces with Cuticura Soap and Hot Water to cleanse the skin of Crusts and Scales and Soften the Thickened Cuticle, dry without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely to allay Itching, Irritation, and Inflammation, and Soothe and Heal, and lastly take Cuticura Resolvent to Cool and Cleanse the Blood, and put every function in a state of healthy activity.

To those who have suffered long and hopelessly from Humours of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, and who have lost faith in doctors, medicines, and all things human, Cuticura Remedies appeal with a force hardly to be realized. Every hope, every expectation awakened by them has been more than fulfilled. More great cures of Simple, Scrofulous, and Hereditary Humours are daily made by them than by all other Blood and Skin Remedies combined, a single set being often sufficient to cure the most distressing cases when all else fails.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the civilized world. PRICES: Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per bottle (in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 500, Cuticura Ointment, 50c. per box, and Cuticura Soap, 50c. per cake. Send for the great work, "Humours of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, and How to Cure Them," 64 Pages, 200 Illustrations, with Testimonials, and Directions in all languages, including Japanese and Chinese. British Depot, 27-28 Chancery Lane, London, E. C. French Depot, 6 Rue de la Paix, Paris. Australian Depot, 2, Town & Co. Sydney. FOSTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., CORPORATION, Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A.

A FEARFUL FATE—It is a fearful fate to have to endure the terrible torture of Piles. "I can truthfully say," writes Harry Colson, of Masonville, Ia., "that for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, is the best cure made." Also best for cuts, burns and injuries, 25c at Ed. T. Auker's, druggist.

Mrs. Edward Thompson, of 552 South Duke street, York, committed suicide Friday morning by hanging herself on a swing which had been erected in the cellar by her step-children. A daughter returned from the store and not receiving an answer to her call she summoned her brother Frank Thompson, who was working near her home and he investigated and found the body of his stepmother. He hurriedly cut the rope but death had been due to strangulation.

A N EMERGENCY MEDICINE.—For sprains, bruises, burns, scalds and similar injuries, there is nothing so good as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It soothes the wound and not only gives instant relief from pain, but causes the parts to heal in about one third the time required by the usual treatment. Sold by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

The age of a horse cannot always be told by looking at its teeth. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that this method is useless for a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the edge of the lower eyelid and another wrinkle is added each year so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must count the teeth plus the wrinkles.

GRIP QUICKLY KNOCKED OUT.—"Some weeks ago during the severe winter weather my wife and myself contracted severe colds which speedily developed into the worst kind of grippe with all its miserable symptoms," says Mr. J. S. Eggleston of Maple Landing, Ia. "Knees and joints aching, muscles sore, head stopped up, eyes and nose running, with alternate spells of chills and fever. We began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, aiding the same with a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and by its liberal use soon completely knocked out the grip." These Tablets promote a healthy action of the bowels, liver and kidneys which is always beneficial when the system is congested by a cold or attack of the grip. For sale by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

Court Items.

Account of Wm. Hart, guardian of Clarence Schaeffer, minor child of Benjamin Schaeffer, late of Huntington township, charged.

Sale of real estate of Cornelius Smith, late of Reading township, confirmed.

Authority granted to Richard Cook to draw out of court his share in Julia Cook estate.

Frank Garretson appointed guardian of A. Wilson, Guy Lawrence and Maria D. Cook, minor children of Julia Cook, late of Menallen township.

FURIOUS FIGHTING.—"For seven years," writes Geo. W. Hoffman, of Harper, Wash., "I had a bitter battle, with chronic stomach and liver trouble, but at last I won, and cured my diseases, by the use of Electric Bitters. I unhesitatingly recommend them to all, and don't intend in the future to be without them in the house. They are certainly a wonderful medicine, to have cured such a bad case as mine." Sold under guarantee to do the same for you, by Ed. T. Auker druggist, at 50c a bottle. Try them today.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the IREM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

LET US SHOW YOU OUR FURNITURE.

If you want Good Furniture at a saving of from 10 to 20 per cent. you will be our customer.

LET US FURNISH

A ROOM FOR YOU and you will be more than surprised at the LOW PRICES we will quote you. No matter whether large or small order, the prices will be the Lowest.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF FRAMED PICTURES to sell at prices that will astonish all. Give us a call.

DEATRICK BROS.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.

HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.



PURE AND AGREEABLE to the taste, inviting as to looks, wholesome, nourishing, strengthening—all that and much more is Lem's Beer. Don't believe it just because we say so (for of course we are interested)—just try a few bottles, for yourselves. We say this with confidence because the popular verdict was handed down long ago in favor of LEM'S BEER.

FOR SALE AT THE
EAGLE HOTEL,
New Oxford, Pa.

TORTURE OF A PREACHER.—The story of the torture of Rev. O. D. Moore, pastor of the Baptist church of Harpersville N. Y., will interest you. He says: "I suffered agonies, because of a persistent cough, resulting from the grip. I had to sleep sitting up in bed. I tried many remedies, without relief, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which entirely cured my cough, and saved me from consumption." A grand cure for diseased conditions of Throat and Lungs. At Ed. T. Auker's druggist; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

Who would exchange the merry noise of children at play, with the childless home where the clock tick can be heard hour after hour in the dull silence? But there are a great many who would like to people the silent house with the children that fate has refused them. Fate is often in this case only another word for ignorance.



Many a glad mother dates her happiness from the day she first began the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It often happens that with the cure of female weakness and the establishing of the delicate womanly organs in sound health, the way is opened for the joy of motherhood.

"Favorite Prescription" is a specific for the chronic ailments peculiar to women. It cures them perfectly and permanently. No other medicine can do for women so much as "Favorite Prescription." Do not therefore let any other medicine be palmed off on you as "just as good."

"Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, opium, cocaine or other narcotic. It is strictly a temperance medicine.

"I can truly say your medicine is a friend of mine," writes Mrs. Arthur Bratt, of Amherstburg, Ontario, Canada. "I am mother of four children and suffered greatly at times of birth of first three. When three months along with the last one I began to think of trying some medicine to ease those terrible pains, and asked our doctor whether there was anything he could give me to lessen the pain. He said there was nothing that could help me. I then thought I would write to Dr. Pierce. He advised me to take his 'Favorite Prescription.' I started to take it at fourth month. I was very weak, had heart trouble and would faint away two or three times a day. The doctor would not help me and I was a drag. I would often say, 'if I could only die in one of these spells; but I took five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and felt better every day. Got along well at the time of delivery. I had heard of painless childbirth, and I thought it must be a good medicine that would help those pains, but I know now for myself, and can not tell it plain enough. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best medicine as we mothers know. I advise my friends to try it. Baby is now four months old and is a strong healthy boy."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

For the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

**Cholera,
Gapes,
and Roup.**

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins.

HANOVER, PA.

Furniture, Stoves & Carpets.

X-MAS is coming, only a few weeks off, and do not know what to buy. We are getting in carloads of Furniture and can help you solve the problem.

Here are a Few Specials:

300 oak and mahogany rockers,	from \$ 1.98 to \$14.00
Morris chairs, oak and mahogany,	from 4.98 to 19.00
Corner chairs, reed, oak, and mahogany,	1.50 to 12.00
Couches, in oak, mahogany, claw feet,	3.86 to 26.00
Parlor Suits, cherry and mahogany, five pieces,	14.00 to 60.00
China closet with mirror and bent glass, special,	12.50
Ladies' desks, oak and mahogany,	3.48 to 12.—
Gentlemen's roll-top desks,	9.98 to 32.—
Child's rocker, reed, oak, cherry, mahogany	49c to 6.—
Child's high chairs, roller chairs,	49c to 6.50
Child's iron cribs, large size, special,	3.98

We pay the freight on all goods. Guarantee Safe Delivery.
Walk in and look around.

KATZ FURNITURE CO.

44 Baltimore St.,

Nace's.

Nace's.

A Great Christmas Sale.

NEVER before, anywhere, has so much New, First Quality Christmas Goods of All Kinds been shown at such Unheard-of Prices. So many articles we cannot begin to name them all.

DAMASK TABLE LINENS,

with Napkins to match—of Holly Rose, Lilly and many other designs. RUGS and DRUGGETS of Beautiful Floral and Ornamental Designs.

NEW DRESS GOODS

of the good and inexpensive kinds. Women's Dressy Mercerized and White Skirts. Gold Clocks; and all sorts of Brushes, Combs and Mirrors, in Sets and Single.

40 Varieties of Pure Candies.

Box Paper that will please you; Baskets of all sorts—work baskets, scrap and wash baskets, clothes baskets, etc.

Spreads, Clothing, &c.

Greatest White Spread Values Ever Shown. Men's Shirts, Neckwear, Hats, Suits, and anything wanted in Men's and Boys Wear.

Jewel Boxes, Holiday Shoes and Slippers.

FURS AND MUFFS.

Handkerchiefs—thousands of patterns, etc.

Do not miss this opportunity. Come early. Our assortment is large but good things go first.

G. B. Nace, Son & Co.,

11-13 Carlisle Street,

HANOVER, PA.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 20, 1903

M. W. Jacobs for Judge.

The name of Michael W. Jacobs, one of the widely known members of the Dauphin county bar, was Monday night sent to the Senate by Governor Pennypacker as the successor of the late John W. Simonton, Judge of the Twelfth Judicial District, which comprises the Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions Courts of the county. It was promptly confirmed by a unanimous vote and a commission will at once issue.

Michael William Jacobs is in the prime of vigorous manhood and will attain his fifty third birthday on the 27th of next June. He is native of Adams county, having been born at Gettysburg in 1850.

His father was one of the founders and professors of Pennsylvania College located there, and there he received his education, being graduated in 1867.

He had barely reached his thirteenth birthday when the battle of Gettysburg gave him his first impressions of war, which have since remained vividly engraven on a memory singularly acute and retentive.

2,500,000 Bushels of Wheat.

Reports from the various flour mill operators in York county, show that during 1902 two million and a half bushels of wheat were ground. This represents the bulk of the county's wheat crop.

The Eastern Milling Company, comprised of five mills, three in York and two in Hanover, ground one million bushels of wheat. One half of this quantity was milled at York and the other half at Hanover. The four York county mills of P. A. & S. Small ground one-half million bushels. The forty small mills, throughout the county, ground one million bushels. The amount of wheat shipped from York county to Philadelphia and Baltimore amounted to one million bushels.

The Eastern Milling Company produced during the year 400,000 barrels of flour at a cost of \$1,400,000. The bulk of this production was shipped out of the county and some of it to Spain and South American countries.

The company sold four million pounds of offalls to York county farmers.

WORKING OVERTIME.—Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Bileousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at Randolph Wehler's drug store.

Twice Brothers-in-Law.

The Barlow correspondent of the Gettysburg Compiler writes to the paper:

Harry J. Schriver and James Weikert have been twice brothers-in-law. Harry J. Schriver and James Weikert were married on the same day, Jan. 3, 1867, to sisters, the former to Miss Annie E. Winthrope and the latter to Miss Harriet Winthrope, daughters of Samuel Winthrope, of Cumberland township. Mr. Weikert's wife died about 28 years after marriage, and Mr. Schriver's wife died 18 years after marriage; he was married the second time on May 2, 1886, to Mrs. Sallie Reaver, nee Sharetts, widow of Wm. H. Reaver and second daughter of Jesse Sharetts, deceased, of Cumberland township; she died about five years after marriage; he was married the third time to Mrs. Emma K. Creager, nee Williams, widow of J. Luther Creager, and step-daughter of Rev. Mr. Sell, deceased, of New Chester.

Mr. Schriver was born and raised in Cumberland township and lived here until last Spring, when he moved to Hanover, where he now resides.

Mr. Weikert was married the second time, Feb. 19, 1903, to Miss Lizzie J. Williams, sister of Harry J. Schriver's late wife, making Mr. Schriver and Mr. Weikert brothers-in-law the second time. Mr. Weikert now resides in New Oxford.

My Wall Paper is less than half the price of others. HARRY C. GILBERT, Gettysburg, Pa.

A home paper is in no sense a child of charity; it earns twice over every dollar it receives, and is second to no enterprise in contributing to the upbuilding of a town or community. Its patrons reap more benefits from its columns than do the publishers, and in calling for the support of the people of the community in which it is published, it asks no more than in all fairness belongs to it, though it sometimes receives much less.

TRAGEDY Averted.—"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved," Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound, and well." Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by Randolph Wehler druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

One day last week quite a lot of excitement was caused by the dog of Mr. Martin, of Charnain, showing signs of going mad. The animal proceeded down the pike to Fountain Dale, causing trouble everywhere by biting fences, dogs, cats and chickens, and finally trying to bite Mr. Martin's horse, hitched to the fence. Mr. Martin quickly procured a gun and shot the dog.

SEVERE ATTACK OF GRIP. Cured by one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.—"When I had an attack of the grip last winter (the second one) I actually cured myself with one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says Frank Shortsville, N. Y. "This is the honest truth. I at times kept from coughing myself to pieces by taking a teaspoonful of this remedy, and when the coughing spell would come on at night I would take a dose and it seemed that in the briefest interval the cough would pass off and I would go to sleep perfectly free from cough and its accompanying pains. To say that the remedy acted as a most agreeable surprise is putting it very mildly. I had no idea that it would knock out the grip, simply because I had never tried it for such a purpose, but it did, and it seemed with the second attack of coughing the remedy caused it to not only be of less duration, but the pains were far less severe, and I had not used the contents of one bottle before Mr. Grip had bid me adieu." For sale by Randolph Wehler.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.
Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:00 p. m. The Catechetical class will meet Saturday at 2 p. m.

Rev. Ferdinand Hesse, Pastor.
St. Paul Reformed Church.
Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Rev. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor
Methodist Episcopal Church.
Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

Rev. VAUGHN T. RUM, Pastor.
Immaculate Conception Catholic Church.
There will be one Mass next Sunday—Low Mass at 8 o'clock.
Young People's Sodality at 6 p. m.; Solemn Vespers and Benediction at 6:30 p. m.
Stations of the Cross and Benediction Friday evening at 7 o'clock.

Rev. L. AUGUSTUS REUDTER, Pastor

EVERY CHURCH Or institution supported by voluntary will be given a liberal quantity of the Longman & Martinez Pure Paints whenever they paint.

NOTE: Have done so for twenty-seven years. Sales: Tens of millions of gallons; painted nearly two million houses under guarantee to repaint if not satisfactory; The paint wears for periods up to eighteen years. Linseed Oil must be added to the paint, (done in two minutes). Actual cost then about \$1.25 a gallon. Samples free. Sold by our agents P. A. & S. Small, York, Pa.

Car load of Wall Paper from 8c up, at HARRY C. GILBERT'S, Gettysburg, Pa.

Dr. Hemminger's Cough & Lung Cure

A Specific Remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness, La Grippe and all catarrhal affections of the air passages and lungs. This Remedy has no equal for producing immediate results and lessening all danger from La Grippe and pneumonia. IT WILL POSITIVELY CURE.

FOR HEADACHE

and all forms of Neuralgia, try Dr. HEMMINGER'S HEADACHE POWDERS. They are free from all opiates, perfectly pure and will not affect the heart. Give them one trial and you need not suffer with headache or neuralgia.

Dr. Hemminger's Tonic Tablets

will cure your constipation, stimulate your organs of digestion, increase your appetite and is an ideal Spring Medicine for any one to take. Remember the name DR. HEMMINGER'S TONIC TABLETS.

These Remedies are for sale at RANDOLPH WEHLER'S DRUG STORE, New Oxford, and in every other town in Adams county.

DR. HEMMINGER MED. CO.
Home Office Sentinel Bld'g, Carlisle.

MORE RIOTS.—Disturbances of strikers are not nearly as grave as an individual disorder of the system. Overwork, loss of sleep, nervous tension will be followed by utter collapse, unless a reliable remedy is immediately employed. There is nothing so efficient to cure disorders of the Liver or Kidneys as Electric Bitters. It's a wonderful tonic, and effective nerve and the greatest all around medicine for run down systems. It dispels Nervousness, Rheumatism and Neuralgia and expels Malaria germs. Only 50c, and satisfaction guaranteed by Randolph Wehler druggist.

BOROUGH ACCOUNT, For Year Ending March 2, '03.

John S. Weaver, Treasurer, in account with New Oxford Borough.

—DEBIT—
Balance from last audit.....\$245 07
Received from sale at engine house..... 5 55
Taxes for 1901..... 9 21
Taxes for 1902..... 588 23
Hotel licenses..... 240 00
\$1088 16

—CREDIT—
O. Lung for surveying.....\$ 5 00
Oil, matches, etc..... 64 25
J. E. C. Miller, Treas. fee..... 11 25
Printing and advertising..... 111 88
Labor..... 123 25
Lamp lighting..... 1 50
Auditing accounts 1901..... 12 40
Repairs, painting, etc..... 37 58
Spills and freight..... 20 00
Winding and repairing clock..... 5 37
Insurance..... 16 12
Lumber..... 19 07
Hardware, &c..... 39 95
Police Salary, serving notices, etc..... 27 50
Secretary's salary, postage, etc..... 30 00
Janitor's salary..... 507 56
Balance in Treasury..... \$1088 16

John S. Weaver, Treasurer, in account with New Oxford Borough Water Plant for year ending March 2, 1903.

—DEBIT—
Balance from last audit.....\$ 823 62
Received for taps..... 42 00
Tax for 1901..... 9 21
Tax for 1902..... 588 23
Rebate on insurance of bonds..... 27 50
Interest on special deposits..... 12 86
Water rents..... 656 79
\$2134 41

—CREDIT—
J. Melhorn, pumping, freight, etc.....\$ 101 18
Atlantic Refining Co. for gasoline..... 108 23
Labor..... 7 19
J. E. C. Miller, Treas. fee..... 11 42
Auditing..... 54 78
Taps, repairing, etc..... 40 00
Freight..... 2 64
Painting stand pipe..... 2 64
Bonds and interest paid..... 1342 50
Printing..... 3 50
State tax on bonds..... 52 80
Secretary's salary and postage..... 27 50
Balance in treasury..... \$2134 41

RECAPITULATION.
Received from all sources.....\$3222 57
Paid out for all purposes..... 2338 94
Balance in Treasury..... \$ 883 73

WE, the undersigned auditors of the Borough of New Oxford, having been duly sworn according to law, report and say that the above accounts have been audited by us this 2nd day of March, 1903, and found correct as herein stated. Also that we find outstanding taxes amounting to \$5.88—\$2.47 for Borough and \$3.41 for water purposes.

WM. J. WOLF, } Auditors,
S. F. KEENE, }
A. G. LAU, }

ENTIRE STOCK OF New Furniture

The undersigned wishes to inform the citizens of New Chester and the public in general that he has just received an entirely new, full and complete line of

Home-made & City Furniture.

The stock is strictly up-to-now in every particular, and embraces the newest things and latest designs IN PARLOR AND BEDROOM SUITS, TABLES, EXTENSION TABLES, CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, &c.,

and everything kept in a first-class furniture establishment. All goods will be sold at the lowest possible prices. Call and see my stock if you wish to buy or not. No trouble to show goods.

Undertaking in all its branches, continued as heretofore. City and Homestead Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, &c., always on hand. Calls attended promptly day or night. Charges reasonable.

GEORGE F. WITTER
New Chester, Pa.

Public Sale!

TUESDAY, MARCH THE 24TH, 1903.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence, in Mount Pleasant township, Adams county, Pa., on farm owned by J. E. Kaiser, on road leading from Mount Pleasant to Golden Station, the following personal property:

4 head of Horses and Colts consisting of 1 black mare 8 years old, perfect family beast; 1 bay mare 9 years old, work any where; 3 sorrel mares, 1 colt; 12 head of cattle; 6 Milch Cows 2 to be fresh by time of sale; 3 Heifers, 1 fresh in April, 2 yearling Durhams; 3 Bulls, 1 Durham, 1 Fat Bull, 25 head of Hogs, 2 brood sows will have pigs by time of sale; 100 Chickens, 3 or 4 horses narrow track Wagon with bed and bay carriage; 16 ft. long, home-made Adams mow, good solid Sulky plow, good as new; Oxborn Spring Harrow, nearly new, Buckeye Banner Hay Rake, Mountville 3-horse plow, bag truck, Fall-into-buggy, wheelbarrow, manure sled, corn orks, double and single shovel plows, triple, double and single trees, jockey sticks, 3 bird ladders, 3 set of iron chains, 6 Milch Cows 2 to be fresh by time of sale; 3 Heifers, 1 fresh in April, 2 yearling Durhams; 3 Bulls, 1 Durham, 1 Fat Bull, 25 head of Hogs, 2 brood sows will have pigs by time of sale; 100 Chickens, 3 or 4 horses narrow track Wagon with bed and bay carriage; 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SHOW YOUR PLUCK.

Never like to see a feller
Show a lack o' manly pluck.
His hands an' make a beller
At a jab from rocky luck.
Ruther see him grin an' bear it,
Meet it in a nervy way,
Slap it in the face an' dare it
Fur to make another play—
Kiss his hand at care like he
Didn't care a tinker's d.

Weakness never won a battle.
Cowardice can't score a pint.
An' you ort to show your mettle
When your luck is out o' jint.
Don't go limp in 'round a roarin'
How the world's a treatin' you,
For your kick is only borin'
Them you tell your troubles to.
Pull yourself together, and
Shet your fists an' make a stand.

Half the soul-enthrallin' troubles
That a skeered-up mortal sees
Are but airy, thin-shelled bubbles
He could prick an' bust with ease
If he'd only stop his kickin'
'Bout his luck and git to work,
Fur the troubles only thicken
Round the man that's on the shirk—
Only makes the matter wuss
Fur to loaf around and cuss.

In a word, despairin' brother,
When the clouds obscure your sun
You must do jest one o' t'other—
You must make a fight or run.
Nineteen times in every twenty
If you stand you'll land on top—
Run an' you will git it plenty
Where the chicken got the chop,
An' the world will hushle by
Your remains without a sigh.
—James Barton Adams, in Denver Post.

A Stratagem That Failed.

By P. Beaufoy.

T HROUGHOUT the entire course of my criminal career, which has included all sorts and conditions of ups and downs, I have encountered several very discouraging failures. I will endeavor to record the history of the most humiliating of these repulses in the lines that follow.

Early in September, 1885, I found myself sitting in my den in St. Giles', discussing the state of our mutual finances with Ted Basting, my oldest chum and partner. Basting was inclined to take a pessimistic view of the situation, and he puffed savagely at his glowing clay as though concentrating all the bitterness of his emotions on the tobacco which burned therein.

"Everything's played out and hover-done," he remarked in a gloomy tone, "and that's the bloom'n' truth. Blow me if I don't feel like joinin' the perlice force unless somethin' turns up before I'm much holdier."

"My dear Ted," I remarked, with a smile which I could not repress, "surely you would not disgrace your family in that manner?"

"Well, guv'nor, I dunno. A copper's life ain't arf bad when 'e 'appens to get 'old of a good beat, with plenty o' cooks and pork-pies in tow. But, there, wot's the good o' talkin' about sich luxuries when it only makes my mouth water to think of 'em without satisfying the vacancy just below my belt?"

"I quite agree with you," I replied, "but I fancy that I am on the verge of effecting a coup which will bring us in sufficient to remove the vacancy for evermore, or rather, to fill it up satisfactorily. What do you say to securing twenty thousand pounds' worth of jewelry from Stoner's, the big Bond street firm? How would that suit your book?"

He leaned back and peered at me cynically.

"'Twould suit me down to the ground, guv'nor," he answered, "but the question is, 'ow do you propose to work the job?"

"By a means which is simplicity itself," I returned slowly, "and if you will listen for a few minutes I think you will agree with me that the plan is not only workable, but almost certain of success."

"All right, guv'nor; fire away and unfold your tale, as the song sez," he muttered, with a grin. And, thus encouraged, I proceeded to explain my scheme.

"I propose to take a suite of rooms at the Hotel Recherche," I began, speaking in a slow, deliberate voice, so that he might follow my meaning, "and when I have secured the apartments in question I shall attire myself in gorgeous clothing and pay a visit to Messrs. Stoner & Sons."

"Werry good," he muttered, "and wot then?"

"Then I shall ask to be shown some specimens of their best work. I shall explain that my wife is lying in a somewhat delicate state of health at the hotel, and that she desires me to choose some stones for her. After some deliberation I shall go on to point out that I would prefer my wife to view the things for herself, and that I would suggest their sending an assistant with a large assortment to the hotel during the afternoon."

"I see," he replied, nodding his large head; "and when the chap comes round with the stuff you'll just knock him on the head and scoot with the swag, ha, ha, ha!" and here the worthy fellow laughed long and loud.

"Your surmise is perfectly correct except in one detail," I made answer; "I shall not knock him on the head, as you elegantly suggest, but shall administer to the gentleman a mild sedative in the form of a dose of chloroform, which will render him quite harmless until we have made good our escape to the Continent. Or, rather, I shall leave to you the task of drugging our friend whilst I divert his attention in some manner or other. And now, if there is any weak spot in the scheme which you have noticed let me know."

"'Ow are you goin' to dispose of the stuff?" he asked, as he eyed me narrowly.

"Nothing will be easier. Our friend Groby, at Amsterdam, will discount the stones for us, after deducting his usual infinitesimal profit of four hundred per cent."

Basting smiled approvingly.

A week later I drove up to the Hotel Recherche in a hansom, accompanied by some baggage in the shape of a trunk containing a large consignment of stones, a portmanteau wherein there reposed a few necessities of the toilet, and lastly my faithful associate, Ted Basting, who, garbed in black, represented a valet to the life. Assuming what is known as a "lordly" manner I engaged a couple of sleeping apartments for Basting and myself, together with an elegant sitting room adjoining. The suite in question formed one of the most expensive in the hotel, but that detail did not trouble me at all, seeing that I did not contemplate waiting for the presentation of the bill.

We lunched in the great hostelry, my chum, of course, taking his meal at the servants' table, and directly the elaborate repast was concluded I attired myself in a gorgeous frock coat and silk hat, and, hailing a hansom which was passing the hotel, was driven rapidly to Bond street.

Messrs. Stoner & Sons' establishment was a huge double-fronted shop, containing more wealth in the shape of precious stones than any other half-dozen places of the kind in England, and the arms of royalty shone brilliantly over the door. Telling the cabman to await my return I swaggered into the emporium and approached the long, glittering counter.

A gentlemanly assistant leaned toward me, asking in a low, mellifluous tone what he could have the honor of showing me. I hinted my requirements in a few peremptory words, which seemed to impress him very deeply, and during the next half hour I kept the youth busy displaying to me all sorts and conditions of precious stones, the mere sight of which made my mouth water, to use a somewhat forcible, though inelegant expression.

When I had sustained the farce long enough I shrugged my shoulders disconsolately and observed:

"Really, I don't care to decide on anything without consulting my wife. Unfortunately, she is kept to the hotel by a bad cold and cannot stir out."

It was then that the assistant made the suggestion for which I was waiting.

"We could send around an assortment by one of our people, if you like, sir," he remarked affably, "and then the lady could see for herself."

"Ah! an admirable plan," I cried, speaking as though the arrangement had occurred to me as he spoke. "Do you think you could send your man between five and six this evening?"

"Certainly, sir. Will you be good enough to state your name and hotel?"

"Here is my card," I returned, as I produced a piece of pasteboard specially printed for this purpose, and which bore the name of "The Hon. Charles Puget." "I am stopping at the Recherche."

"Thank you very much, sir. The messenger shall wait on you at the time you name."

He bowed politely, and insisted on accompanying me into the street and holding open the flap of the hansom whilst I took my seat in the vehicle. Much pleased with the success of my scheme thus far, I drove back to the hotel and told Basting that all was in capital train for the working of the stratagem. His eyes lit up with delight.

"Blow me, guv'nor," he muttered, "if you ain't a werry Napoleon o' dooplicity. 'Pon my sivy, it's a pleasure to commit a felony with a bloke like you, and no mistake."

"Hush!" I said quickly, "remember, the game is not ended yet, and one false stroke may bring everything to ruin. Have you the chloroform ready?"

"'Ere it is," he replied with a chuckle, producing the phial from his pocket.

"And the bag for the stones?" I asked.

"It's in the sittin' room. Hev'rythin's as right as a trivet, guv'nor, and if the job falls through it won't be along of any want o' forethought on the part of yures truly."

"Good!" I cried; "and now there is nothing to be done but to await the arrival of Messrs. Stoner's man."

At a quarter past five a waiter entered and informed me that the jeweler's assistant was below.

"Show him up," I replied smartly.

The man bowed and retired. A moment later a tall, pale-faced youth made his appearance, bearing a parcel in his arms.

"Good afternoon, sir," he said softly. "I have brought some stones for your inspection."

"Oh, ah, yes," I exclaimed; "my wife will be down in a moment, and, meantime, suppose I have a look at the things. Unfasten the parcel, if you please."

He obeyed silently. Whilst he was untying the string Basting walked into the room and busied himself with some imaginary work in order to account for his presence. Directly the paper had been removed from the jewel case, and the glittering contents displayed to my view, I took out a tiny diamond brooch and held it up to the light.

"Er—look here," I said, addressing the youth; "just examine this brooch. Is not the stone badly set?"

He was all attention in a moment, and Basting, having overheard the preconcerted signal, crept up behind him, pressed a chloroformed handkerchief to his nose, and dragged him to the ground. The young man struggled helplessly for a few seconds, and then with a heavy sigh became unconscious.

Without a moment's delay I grabbed the stones and placed them in the small bag. I then told Basting to quit the hotel and meet me outside Charing Cross Station, as the sight of my supposed valet accompanying me into the street might have created suspicion. He obeyed with a grin, and ten minutes later we both stood upon the platform of the big terminus awaiting the boat express to Folkestone. Arriving at the latter port we journeyed to Boulogne, and next morning caught the first train to the Dutch capital. All had worked thus far with the utmost smoothness, and no scheme in which I had taken part had ever occasioned me so little trouble and so much amusement.

We breakfasted at the railway hotel in Amsterdam, and then set out for Groby's den, situated in the east end of the city. Groby, though possessed of an English name, had lived so long in Holland that he spoke our tongue like a foreigner, and when we entered his "office" he greeted us with a very amazing accent.

"Ah! gute morning, zhentlemen," he said, smiling. "And vat brings you here dis fine morning?"

"Business, as usual, Mr. Groby," I replied, as I took the greasy hand which he extended to me; "my friend and I have been engaged in the diamond trade of late, and we have brought you some very excellent stones."

"Ha, ha! dat was goot—very goot," cried Groby, rubbing his hands. "You know me, zhentlemen. You know that I give de best price in Holland for good things."

"Well, here is your opportunity to be generous," I returned, as I opened the bag and drew forth the big collection of "annexed" jewels. "Look at these."

Groby eyed the stones for a few minutes narrowly. Then he burst into a hoarse, irritating laugh.

"Vat do you call dese?" he asked, slowly.

"I call them diamonds, rubies and opals," I answered. "What do you call them?"

"Paste, my goot sir—paste, and not-ting more."

"Paste!" I thundered, as I turned sick with apprehension, while Basting eyed the merchant as though he contemplated designs upon his life. "Paste! Are you joking?"

"My goot fellow, I never choke in bizness. All dis stuff is a goot imitation of the real ting, but I do not deal in imitations. Ze market price of the lot would be one thousand marks—dat is, fifty pounds in your Engleese money. Not a groat more."

At first I would not believe this terrible truth. Next morning illumination came. Basting, who had been enjoying an early potation at a neighboring cafe, returning to the hotel, clutching a copy of Galignani's Messenger in his hand, whilst his eyes gleamed with fury.

"Read that paragraph, guv'nor," he yelled, "and you'll understand all."

He pointed to a passage that ran thus:

"Strange Sequel to a Daring Jewel Robbery."

"A very extraordinary affair is reported from London. It would appear that a few days ago a well dressed stranger called at Messrs. Stoners, the well-known Bond street jewelers, and commissioned the firm to forward a consignment of stones for his wife's approval at the Hotel Recherche. On the clerk arriving at the hotel he was set upon by two men and drugged, and, needless to add, he found on recovery that his assailants had made good their escape. The extraordinary sequel to the episode lies in the fact that the rogues had their trouble for nothing, seeing that the stones which he displayed consisted of paste goods, worth at most some fifty pounds. It would seem that the assistant charged with the errand in question was also commissioned to proceed afterwards to another hotel, where he was to show some paste goods to another possible customer, but owing to the fact that he was suffering from severe neuralgia and sleeplessness he made a lucky mistake and displayed the sham stones to

the thieves, the genuine articles being securely placed in his breast pocket. Thus has it come about that Messrs. Stoner have been preserved from a loss of some twenty thousand pounds."

Basting stared at me with a curious expression in his eyes.

"Guv'nor," he muttered, "I should like to have that clurk all to myself for about two minits."

"So should I," I answered.

And then we let the matter drop, for, indeed, it was too painful for further comment.—Tilt-Bits.

THE HONEST SEWER CLEANER.

How He Found His Way Into the Richest Room in the World.

Some time ago the directors of the Bank of England were startled to receive an invitation to meet an unknown man in the strong room of the bank at midnight. "You think you are all safe hand you bank is safe, but I knows better. I been hinside the bank the last 2 nite hand you nose nuffin about it. But I am not a theaf, so hif yer will mett mee in the great squar room, with all the monleys, at twelf 2 nite, ile explain ori to you, let only ther 2 come down, and say nuffin to nobody." The strong room was guarded the next night, in spite of a disposition to regard the letter as a hoax, by police and—nothing happened.

The next phase of the mystery was more astonishing than ever. A heavy chest of papers and securities taken from the strong room arrived at the bank with a letter, complaining that the directors had set the police upon the writer, and that he had, therefore, not appeared as promised, but to prove that he was neither a thief nor a fool he sent a chest of papers he had taken from the bank. Let a few gentlemen be alone in the room and he would join them at midnight, said the writer, and to cut short a long and strange chapter of bank history, a man with a dark lantern burst into the strong room of the bank at midnight after calling from behind the stone walls for the directors to put out the lights. He was one of a strange class of men who gained a living by searching the sewers at night, and through an opening from a sewer he had found his way into the richest room in the world.—St. James' Gazette.

When Boston Harbor Froze.

Boston Harbor froze over in January of 1844, and the advertised sailing of the Britannia, then in dock, seemed surely to be impossible. But the merchants of Boston would not have it so. They met and voted to cut a way, at their own expense, through the ice, that the steamer might sail practically on time. The contract for cutting the necessary channels was given to merchants engaged, like Frederick Tudor, in the export of ice—not from the harbor. Their task was to cut, within the space of three days a channel about ten miles long. For tools they had the best machinery used in cutting fresh-water ice, and horse power was employed. The ice was from six to twelve inches in thickness. As the Advertiser of February 2, 1844, described the scene: "A great many persons have been attracted to our wharves to witness the operations and the curious spectacle of the whole harbor frozen over, and the ice has been covered by skaters, sleds and even sleighs. Tents and booths were erected upon the ice, and some parts of the harbor bore the appearance of a Russian holiday scene." On February 3 the work was done, and the Britannia, steaming slowly through the lane of open water, lined on either side by thousands of cheering spectators, made her way to the sea. Whatever the New York critics may have thought, the English managers of the company must have felt that the people of Boston were good friends to have.—Atlantic.

King Edward Never Forgets.

King Edward VII. would, if approached on the subject, doubtless lay a good portion of his popularity with the masses at the door of his wonderful memory. Hardly is it believed that another could be found to match it in the present day. The King never forgets a face nor a name, and both he associates in his mind with his connecting place or incident.

But this is not altogether an incomprehensible trait with the King. The implanting of memory was a hobby, if one may so speak, of Queen Victoria. In his boyhood the King was made to repeat to his tutor every night before going to bed the names of the persons he had met during the day, the circumstances under which he had met them, and made also to repeat, as nearly verbatim as possible, the conversations in which he had taken a part.

Steering Big Ships.

Marvelous progress has been made in marine architecture and equipment within the past few years. There was a time when the wheel-house of a big ocean steamer contained eight stalwart men, who in rough weather would find it almost a herculean task to manage the wheel.

Nowadays the light touch of an infant's hand upon the wheel is of sufficient power to turn a vessel completely around. Huge boats are steered by a steam apparatus which is as quick and effective as the touch upon the ordinary electric button.



Two immense power plants are to be established on the east slope of Pike's Peak, from which power for lighting and heating purposes will be furnished Colorado Springs and adjacent towns.

Texas oil is already making itself felt in Europe, where liquid fuel for vessels, particularly those engaged in the Asiatic trade, is making rapid strides. Tankage is to be provided in the harbor of Copenhagen for the accommodation of several such vessels now building.

All the locomotive works in America are at present taxed to their utmost capacity with orders, and most of them are refusing commissions, except for remote delivery. Some of the railroads are in such dire straits that they are offering premiums, sometimes as much as a thousand dollars for engines to be delivered in the near future. The builders are not getting the advantage of these offers, but the companies which have ordered the engines, but those necessities are not so great as those of some other company.

The positive identification of a handsome diamond in an elaborate setting is often a matter of difficulty. Rosenheim, a foreign investigator, has recently devised an easy and positive method of distinguishing diamonds from glass, paste or any other precious stone, such as ruby, emerald, zircon, topaz, opal, etc. The precious stone is taken into a darkened room, with a rod of bismuth coated with the new radio-active element, polonium. Under these conditions diamonds and no other substances, emit rays which act on a photographic plate.

The biograph as a promoting agency has been found to be very valuable, especially when there is any really good object to promote. One of the first instances of such utilization of the biograph was by a Canadian railway in an endeavor to arouse interest in an "All British" route to the East. The moving photographs of the canyons and mountains were shown to illustrate the stupendous engineering difficulties to be encountered, and, on the other hand, the panoramic views of farm lands and logging scenes showed the promising commercial possibilities of the country to be traversed.

It is known that typhoid bacillus produces little or no toxin in artificial cultivation, and all attempts to obtain a typhoid antitoxin have hitherto proved failures. Chantemesse, however, by growing the typhoid bacillus in a special culture medium prepared from spleen and bone marrow, claims to have obtained a toxin with which he has been able to immunize horses and to prepare a typhoid antitoxin. Of 179 cases treated with the latter, seven died, a case-mortality of only 3.7 per cent., whereas of 1192 cases treated during the same period on general principles, 286 died, a case mortality of 19.3 per cent.

Observations made in France, by M. Tripet, regarding the variations in the activity of reduction of oxyhaemoglobin in the cause of a balloon ascent, at an altitude of 5000 metres, met with the following results, with the three subjects used: At great altitudes, the duration of reduction of the oxyhaemoglobin diminishes to less than one-half of the normal time of reduction, this diminution in the balloon in the absence of all fatigue being nearly instantaneous. In all three subjects the proportion of oxyhaemoglobin increased with the height. As the balloon approached the earth the converse phenomena were noted, but the return to the normal was slow and was not completed on arriving at the surface of the earth. The results of observations on the arterial blood pressure at varying heights was also noted.

A Wonderful Railway.

A wonderful mountain railway is being constructed at present in the Tyrol, and when completed next summer it will be the steepest line in the world. The railway, which will be two and a half kilometers in length, will join the village of Kaltern to the summit of the Col de Mendel at a height of 2550 feet. This distance will be covered in exactly twenty-seven minutes, while by road it takes four hours to reach the top. The force is electricity, and the cog (middle) rail system has been employed. The maximum grade is 64 in 100, surpassing that of the Stanserhorn line, which formerly held the European record. The coaches will hold fifty persons and baggage, and special precautions have been taken to enable the tourist to view the wonderful scenery through which the line passes. M. Strubb, a Swiss engineer of Clarens, is carrying on this remarkable enterprise.

After having been in service for sixty days the automobile street car service in Chicago shows a net profit of \$5.35 daily for each coach.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 20, 1903.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Spring is due next Saturday, the 21st. Governor Pennypacker has named April 3rd and 17th, as Arbor days.

Miss Mary Keller, of Littlestown, is confined to bed by cancer.

Wall Paper 2c up at HARRY C. GILBERT'S, opposite Eagle Hotel, Gettysburg. S. L. Johns has bought the cigar factory building of T. I. Smith at Centennial.

Sheriff A. Calvin Basehoar appointed J. Edward Reiling deputy sheriff.

Born—March 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Smith, of Hanover street, a son.

35 rats caught in one trap at one time, is reported by the Spring Grove Ripplet. Don't throw bricks at your neighbors and then expect them to throw bouquets at yourself.

The fearful blizzard predicted by Hicks between March 13 and 19 hasn't shown up yet, and nobody is sorry.

The York county jail now contains 94 prisoners, a number which crowds the building to an uncomfortable extent.

The Directors of the Poor at a special meeting Tuesday appointed Chas. Baker, of Cumberland township, 2nd teamster at the Alms House.

Householders will bear in mind that they owe a duty to the town about this time in conducting of a vigorous backyard campaign of sanitation.

Senator McPherson has introduced into the Senate "An Act to regulate the descent of property derived by a husband or wife from a deceased husband or wife."

The Legislature should not overlook the fact that the day of final adjournment is rapidly approaching and no provision has been made for the improvement of the highways of the State.

Jacob Earl, oldest son of Harry Routsong, of Bendersville, while playing at home last Wednesday, jumped over a trestle and fell, breaking his right arm.

Alpha firemen of Littlestown contemplate the addition of a chemical wagon to their outfit of apparatus. They are also forming a drill corps.

Mrs. Jennie Coleman will sell a large lot of personal property at her home on Philadelphia street, at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, March 21. See posters.

The supper and fair for the Square fund, held in Swartz's store room on Friday and Saturday evenings, was a success in every respect, the net proceeds amounting to about \$275.

A large lot of thriving young fruit trees will be sold at public sale at the late home of Dr. G. P. Weaver, dec'd, along the Gettysburg pike about 1 1/2 miles from this place, at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, March 21.

Geo. F. Young, ex-postmaster of Gettysburg, is a candidate for the office of Grand Warden of the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of this State.

Mr. Frank Sadler, residing at the New Oxford Cemetery, has purchased the brick house of J. E. C. Miller, near town, on private terms. The house was erected by Harry Breighner some years ago.

The Chambersburg, Greencastle and Waynesboro Electric Railway Company has awarded to W. A. McDonald, civil engineer, the contract to build and equip 14 miles of trolley road from Greencastle to Pen-Mar, via Waynesboro.

At the closing meeting of the Pennsylvania State Federation of Labor, in Harrisburg on Friday, officers were elected for the ensuing year. I. B. Kuha, of the Blue Label League, of McSherrystown, was chosen third vice president.

The untenanted two-story dwelling house owned by A. R. Bollinger, Green mount, was destroyed by fire early Friday morning. The house was insured to the amount of \$350; the cause of the fire is unknown.

Charles Stallsmith, of York, has purchased the Brennenman property along the pike a short distance from Granite Hill. He will build a house in the early summer and intends making it his future home.

Now that "spring time" is nearly at hand, we suggest that as soon as the mud is dried up on our streets and just before it turns to dust, that our fire company give us a show of their ability to handle the fire hose carriage, hook and ladder truck and all apparatus belonging thereto. A little more familiarity with fire fighting would be a pretty good thing to our way of thinking in case of a fire.

Beef Tongue, Oysters in all styles, Ham, Tongue and Cheese Sandwiches, Soda Water, Ice Cream Etc.
At CURTIS E. DIEHL'S, Center Square Cafe.

Tuesday, March 24, H. A. Smith will receive another car load of fine Ohio and Kentucky horses at his stables in Hanover.

Amos Carbaugh, of Conewago township, late of the 165th Pennsylvania Infantry, has had his pension increased from \$8 to \$10 a month.

The Columbia Flint Works are improving their plant at Aspers Station by adding new machinery, building additional kilns and enlarging their buildings. The capacity will be tripled.

Among the appointments made at the meeting of the Radical United Brethren Pennsylvania Conference, held at Shippenburg, appears the name of Rev. L. S. Couleau, who goes to Littlestown.

There will be no Rural Free Delivery route from Abbottstown at present, owing to the York and Gettysburg Turnpike Co. demanding toll for the distance traveled on the pike, although the route does not pass through a gate.

McSherrystown will have no base ball nine this season. The forming of a team has been abandoned. McKinney has signed with the Connecticut League, and Paul Smith and Weaver have decided not to play this season.

Edward Pensyl, of Union township, who was arrested at noon Wednesday by officer Smeach, charged on oath of Isaac J. Brendle, of Hanover, with the larceny of three chicken coops, entered bail Thursday morning before Squire Sell for a hearing.

An accident happened last week which might have been very dangerous. Young Shultz, who is living at John Osborn's on Phillip Houck's farm, near Center Mills, was cutting wood and cut four toes nearly off.

Henry Slonaker, of Berwick township, was arrested Thursday by Constable Israel Grim, on a warrant issued by Squire Hill, of Gettysburg, charged on oath of Lewis Lochman with surety of the peace. Defendant gave bail for his appearance at court.

It is strange but true that the man who refuses to advertise because "no one sees it anyway" is the first to rush to the newspaper office to prevent, if possible, his misdeeds from appearing in print so that the public in general may not know it.

Chas. Keefer, of near Littlestown, was arrested last Tuesday by Officer Gouker, on information before Squire Mayers, by Chas. Clouser, of larceny of half a cord of wood. Squire Mayers heard the case and bound the defendant in the sum of \$300 for his appearance at court.

Roy Bittinger, of Hendrix Station who returned home recently from Spooner, Wisconsin, where he was employed as telegrapher in a railroad office, left Saturday evening for Philadelphia, where he will undergo an operation for hernia at the Medico-Chi Hospital.

There is a demand just now in the markets for guineas. They are said to be the nearest approach to game to be had at this season, and their flavor almost qualifies them to be classed as such. But few farmers think it pays to raise guineas, although they are quoted at \$1.25 a pair in the city markets.

Armstrong Bower, now in jail awaiting trial on the charge of forgery, is being attended by Dr. T. T. Tate, the jail physician. He is down with a serious attack of nervous prostration and unless his condition improves for the better, he will have to be removed to the county hospital.

On last Tuesday, Alvin, the two-year-old son of Mr. Robert Wilson, of Littlestown, was sleeping on a sofa at the home of his grandfather, Mr. Abram G. Keagy, when his aunt noticed something shining in his nose. She called Dr. Charles Keagy, who, upon examination, extracted a brass button from the young boy's left nostril about the size of a bean.

The cylinder head of W. M. engine No. 19 blew out at 7:30 o'clock Saturday morning between Hendrix Station and Berlin Junction. The engine was in charge of engineer Frank Baily and was drawing the York special freight. Engine No. 41 was sent from Hanover to take the place of the disabled engine.

One day last week while Mr. Francis Carbaugh, residing at Berlin Junction, was engaged at fitting up a picture frame the chisel which he was using glanced off and struck him immediately back of the left hand making a very ugly wound and nearly severing the leader of the thumb. Dr. J. H. Hildebrand dressed the wound.

Frank Eberhart, proprietor of the Eagle Hotel, Gettysburg, and his daughter, Miss Lena, started Monday for Germany, crossing the ocean in a North German Lloyd steamer. Mr. Eberhart will remain abroad a year. He and his daughter will go to his old home in Germany and spend a brief time there after which they will go to Paris where Miss Lena will enter the mother house of the Sisters of St. Francis, where she will be educated.

We would respectfully request all those owing us for subscription, etc., to remit to us during the present month. We have some large bills coming due on the 1st of April and in order to fulfill our obligations we must have money.

Forty Hours Devotion will commence in St. Joseph's church, Hanover, Sunday morning and close Tuesday evening.

The pastor of the M. E. church, Rev. V. T. Rue, will preach his last sermon of this Conference year next Sunday at 10:30 a. m., at Gettysburg, and 7:00 p. m. at this place. The pastor will make a report at the close of the services of the year's work and give a financial statement of the charge.

Mrs. J. Louis Sowers, of Gettysburg, was severely hurt Tuesday afternoon by falling from her bicycle. She was in the act of turning around on the avenue near Devil's Den, when she fell, her head and shoulder striking the curb about the same time, cutting a large gash in her forehead and severely injuring her shoulder.

Chas. Stable, Esq., of Gettysburg, was among those present at a meeting of the Reformed Reunion Association held at Hotel Baldwin, in Hagerstown, at which it was decided to have the next annual reunion of the Reformed church at Pen-Mar on Thursday, July 16. President Roosevelt will be invited to speak and in event his presence cannot be obtained an effort will be made to secure the services of the United States Marine Band, Washington.

Sunday evening while Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hesson were attending services at Redeemer Reformed church, Littlestown, a burglar gained entrance in their dwelling by prying open a window at the side porch and ransacked the house. They emptied bureau drawers and threw the contents about in wild profusion. Every nook and corner was visited by the law breakers in their search for money; but they failed in their main object. There was money in the house but it was too carefully placed for quick finding.

Elmer E. Weikert, a former citizen of Gettysburg, and latterly a resident of Lancaster, is up against it good and hard. It has already been told in these columns how Weikert was arrested recently on the charge of gliding nickles and passing them off on the unsuspecting, as gold coins, by which operation he was rapidly accumulating a small fortune when apprehended. He partially confessed and having been convicted of the charge, he has been sentenced by Judge McPherson in the United States District Court at Philadelphia to a term of two years in the Eastern Penitentiary.

A Sanctuary Society with 75 members has been started in Immaculate Conception congregation. The object of the society is to raise funds for a new sanctuary carpet and to beautify the altars in general. The following officers were unanimously elected: Pres., Mr. N. Ling; Vice Pres., Miss Cleopha Robinson; Secretary, Mr. Frank L. Weaver; Treas., Mr. P. J. Noel. The new carpet has been ordered and will be placed in the church in about one week's time. Messrs. P. C. Wiest's Sons, of York are furnishing the carpet. It will be of the best make, Wilton Velvet, of a chase red color.

The New Oxford Citizens Band, organized about two weeks ago, made its first appearance before the public on Saturday evening when they rendered several selections in front of the room where the fair and supper was in progress. Their appearance on the streets and the style in which the selections were rendered was a surprise to all and brought forth rounds of applause. The boys did remarkable for the short time they have been practicing. Dr. Wm. R. Snyder is leader of the organization. J. McC Gilbert, J. S. Weaver, Jas. W. Barnitz, W. F. Sheely, W. H. Emmert, Z. H. Cashman and Randolph Wehler have been chosen from the citizens as a board of managers of the Band.

Hymenial.

W. H. Bower and Miss Emma R. Prosser, both of Huntington township, were united in marriage on Tuesday at York Springs; Rev. Oscar H. Gruver, of Idaville, officiating.

Charles A. Keagy and Miss Mae Colehouse, both residents of Littlestown, were married on Wednesday at Littlestown, Rev. E. E. Blint officiating.

On Saturday at the bride's home in Franklin township, Wm. L. Baumgardner and Miss Grace H. Wetzel, both of Franklin township, were united in marriage by Jacob Sheely, Justice of the Peace.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage licenses has been issued to Wm. H. Hardman, of York Springs, and Clara E. Neely, of Huntington township; Wm. L. Baumgardner and Grace H. Wetzel, both of Franklin township.

Death's Doings.

Miss Elizabeth Meeks died Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Humerickhouse, in Baltimore, aged about 79 years, of a complication of diseases. Mrs. Meeks was a sister of Jesse Wolford, of Hunterstown.

Samuel Kennedy died at the almshouse Saturday morning of pneumonia at the age of about 77 years. The remains were interred on Sunday at Wensville. The deceased had been an inmate of the county home about 20 years. He was crippled, his right leg being cut off. His wife and several children are still living.

The funeral of John Deardorff who died at the York hospital Monday night was held at Mummet's Meeting House Thursday morning. Deceased for quite awhile had his home at the National House, East Berlin. He was aged 68 years.

Miss Annie Hockensmith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Hockensmith, died at the home of her parents near Mount Rock, Friday morning from consumption, aged about 17 years. Her funeral took place Monday morning services being held in Conewago Chapel, after which her remains were laid to rest in the Chapel cemetery, Rev. Father Halftermeyer officiating.

Miriam Adel, daughter of William E. Thomas and wife, died at the home of her parents in Hampton Sunday, March 15th, from spasms, aged 2 years and 18 days. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon, interment being made in Hampton Union cemetery, Rev. Bender officiating.

Mrs. Mary Ann Smith, widow of Emanuel Smith, deceased, died at the home of her nephew, Emory Miller, near Helderburg on Monday morning. The deceased is survived by two brothers and two sisters: Mr. Jacob B. Miller, of Huntington township, Peter Miller and Mrs. Jacob Hartman, of this place, and Mrs. Rebecca Fickes, of New Chester, all of whom are well up in years.

Two deaths within three days have occurred in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bolin, of Midway. As chronicled by us, Allen Bolin, a 17-year-old son, died Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock from consumption. On Tuesday afternoon another child of the family, a one-year-old son named Ross Merle, succumbed to the same malady. The funeral of the baby was held at 8:30 Thursday at St. Mary Church, McSherrystown, with interment at Littlestown.

Mrs. Patrick Donohoe, of Boston, Mass., nee Miss Anna Davis, born and reared in Littlestown, died in Boston, Monday afternoon about 5 o'clock. Deceased was aged 78 years. Her husband died about a year ago. He was the founder of the Boston Pilot. Later he edited Donohoe's Magazine in that city.

Mrs. Alverta, wife of Theophilus Blevencour, died at her home near Ziegler's P. O., along the York pike on Saturday morning, aged 28 years. Her funeral took place on Tuesday morning, interment being made in the Paradise cemetery, after a High Mass of Requiem in the Paradise church, Rev. Father Reudter officiating. She is survived by her husband and three small children the youngest only 3 weeks old.

PERSONAL.

Postmaster W. H. Emmert, left Monday morning on a trip to New York and Philadelphia.

Mrs. Wm. Wagner, of Berlin Ave., is spending some time with friends in Philadelphia.

Miss Maggie Hemler, who has been spending several weeks with friends at York, returned to her home at Brush Run on Saturday.

Mr. Franklin J. Martin, corner Peters street and Golden Lane, who has been confined to the house for some time with rheumatism, we are pleased to state, is convalescent.

Miss Jesse Coleman, of Philadelphia street, visited friends at Gettysburg the forepart of the week.

Rev. Father Codori, of Lock Haven, spent a few days with Rev. Father Reudter, this place, the latter part of last week.

Visiting Southern Prison Pen.

Hon. W. T. Ziegler, of Gettysburg, has gone to Andersonville, Ga., where he will serve as one of the Governor's Commission to superintend the completion of the \$10,000 memorial this State is erecting in the National Cemetery, in sacred memory of the 1849 young Pennsylvanians who died in the prison stockade the last year of the Civil War.

Mr. Ziegler is no stranger to Andersonville, having been a prisoner of war in that pen for ten months from June, 1864. He was captured at Carter's Woods, near Martinsburg, on Milroy's retreat, as a corporal of Co. F, 87th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

NACE'S UP-TO-DATE STORE.

Enlarging Again to Accommodate Their Increasing Trade.

G. B. Nace & Co., Hanover, have leased the third floor of the building they now occupy, and will use it for the carpet room. This will make the largest carpet room in this section. Lace curtains and window shades will also be displayed on this floor. The second floor will contain a full and complete assortment of readymade clothing for men and boys, also ladies' skirts and muslin underwear, and children's readymade dresses, etc.

The first floor will contain as before a full assortment of dry goods, notions, and men's and ladies' furnishings, and to these lines will be added a large assortment of shoes of all kinds for men, boys, ladies and children.

They are placing an elevator to carry their customers to and from the second and third floors.

NOTICE—I hereby give notice to the public that my place of business will remain closed on Sundays from this date, MARCH 6th, 1903.

CURTIS E. DIEHL, New Oxford, Pa.

When you need Wall Paper go to H. C. GILBERT, opposite Eagle Hotel, Gettysburg, Pa., where you can get it from 2c up.

FOR RENT—58 acre Farm in Mountpleasant township, 2 miles west of New Oxford, on shares. Tenant will have chance to cut growing crop. Place can be seen by calling on Henry Stallsmith or A. Haverstock. Write or call upon CARL ERDMAN, Hanover, Pa.

SPRING SALES.

MARCH.

- 20—M. A. Bowers, Hamilton township, farm stock and implements, etc.
- 21—R. S. Sponseller, Agt., Tyrone twp., stock and implements.
- 24—A. D. Little, Mountpleasant twp., stock and implements.
- 26—B. F. Glase, Tyrone township, big lot of farm stock and implements.
- 27—Mrs. Ann E. Hulick, near New Chester, stock and farm implements.
- 28—F. L. Fleishman, at Eagle Hotel, New Oxford.
- 28—Mrs. Peter Miller, New Oxford, lot of household goods, etc.
- 30—F. X. Hemler, Ex'r., Mountpleasant twp., stock implements, etc.
- 31—B. F. Livelsperge, at Holtz's mill, Tyrone township.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.

Choice Wheat.....	\$ 75
No. 2	68
Raked "	55
Rye.....	45 @ 50
Corn.....	40 @ 48
Oats	25 @ 35
Clover seed, per lb.....	8 @ 10
Timothy seed.....	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....	7 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay.....	11 00 @ 15 00

RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are! Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.



We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure that this picture is the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y., Soc. and \$1; all druggists.

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."
R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do.

We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE SIMPLON TUNNEL.

Two Years More and the Gigantic Undertaking Will Be Completed.

The work on the Simplon tunnel is progressing rapidly on both sides of the Alps; about 4,000 workmen are employed in the tunnel, and not less than 6,000 on the Italian section of the road between Isella, at the mouth of the tunnel, and Arona, the present terminus of the railway running north from Milan. It is now practically certain that the road will be completed within the estimated time—that is to say, July 1, 1905—as nearly two-thirds of the tunnel was finished on July 1, 1902, and the worst obstacles have already been met and mastered. The greatest of the impediments was the ever-increasing heat in the tunnel, caused by the growing volume of water, which, although it starts at the summit of the mountain, 6,000 feet above the line of railway, after percolating through beds of limestone becomes almost boiling hot, and flows into the tunnel at a temperature of from 112 degrees to 140 degrees Fahrenheit, rendering not only work but life impossible without resort to artificial means of refrigeration.

PAINFUL PERIODS

are overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Miss Menard cured after doctors failed to help her.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me after doctors had failed, and I want other girls to know about it. During menstruation I suffered most intense pain low in the abdomen and in my limbs. At other times I had a heavy, depressed feeling which made my work seem twice as hard, and I grew pale and thin. The medicine the doctor gave me did not do me one bit of good, and I was thoroughly discouraged. The doctor wanted me to stop work, but, of course, I could not do that. I finally began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and felt better after taking the first bottle, and after taking six bottles I was entirely cured, and am now in perfect health, and I am so grateful for it."—Miss GEORGIE MENARD, 587 E. 162nd St., New York City.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures female ills when all other means have failed.

NORTH-SOUTH-EAST-WEST
YOU WILL FIND
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
WATERPROOF
OILED CLOTHING
EVERYWHERE.

The best materials, skilled workmen and sixty-seven years experience have made TOWER'S Slickers, Coats and Hats famous the world over. They are made in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work, and every garment bears the SIGN OF THE FISH. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction. All reliable dealers sell them.
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

As directed with Thompson's Eye Water



HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS

A VALUABLE ACCESSORY.

A valuable accessory in the serving of luncheon is a group of pedestals or individual tables about twelve inches square. A lace paper dolly is pasted on the top to hold it there, and the table, when not in use for company, may serve as a stand for a plant.

A PRETTY PINCUSHION.

A pretty pincushion top is made of a square white openwork lawn and satin baby ribbon. Run the ribbon in and out of the lawn in a weaving pattern close together. A top of this sort looks well over a cushion covered with pink and finished with a ruffle of satin ribbon.

A FURNITURE POLISH.

A home-made furniture polish that is well recommended consists of ordinary beeswax shaved as thin as possible and dissolved in sufficient turpentine to form a thin paste. The mixture should be applied with a flannel cloth and the articles to be restored rubbed vigorously.

A BRASS FINISH.

For some time silver and brass dishes, trays, candlesticks, teapots, and all the thousand and one trifles belonging to the table, desk and dressing room have been of the highest lustre and polish. This promises to be superseded by a dull finish, which will be appreciated as a change, if for no other reason. Old brass and copper must be polished, if its character is to be preserved, but modern bric-a-brac too brilliantly finished gives an impression of "brand newness" which makes other things around it look rather shabby.

BANANAS AS FOOD.

Opinions often differ as to the digestive qualities of bananas, especially for children. The banana is highly nutritious, and satisfies the craving for starchy food which most children feel. The trouble is that the fruit is usually eaten without being chewed, and the stomach has hard work to digest the solid lumps. A good way to serve bananas at the nursery table is to cut them in small cubes, thereby preserving the taste, which seems to be lost when they are sliced thinly. Break up fresh lady fingers with them and serve with plenty of sweet cream.



Irish Moss Blanc Mangle—Soak half a cup of Irish moss fifteen minutes in cold water to cover; drain, pick over, put in the double boiler with one quart of milk; cook half an hour; add a pinch of salt and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of vanilla; fill individual moulds and put in a cool place; when serving, turn out on a glass dish, garnish with slices of banana and put a slice on each mould; serve with sugar and cream.

Vanilla Puffs—Heat one cup of milk to boiling point, add quickly and stir rapidly half a cup of flour; when boiling should be stiff dough; let cool a little, add three eggs unbeaten one by one, beating well after adding each one, then add one tablespoonful of butter melted; dip spoon into hot fat, take up some of the batter and drop into the fat, when brown lift with a skimmer on to paper, then roll in cinnamon and sugar mixed.

Turnovers—Make a rich baking powder biscuit crust, using water instead of milk to moisten; roll out thin and cut into rounds or squares. Fill with about a tablespoonful of cold cooked meat, well seasoned and flavored with a piquant sauce. Wet the edges, fold or double the paste, and press the edges tightly together. Brush each turnover with beaten egg, sprinkle with crumbs and fry in deep fat same as doughnuts, or merely brush with the beaten egg and bake in a quick oven for twelve or fifteen minutes.

Cream Muffins—Put two cupfuls of sifted flour into a bowl; beat two eggs until very light; add to them two cupfuls of milk and one-half level teaspoonful of salt; pour this mixture upon the flour and beat this very thoroughly; then add half a cup of cream and two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder; beat thoroughly; heat gem pans buttered; fill two-thirds full with the mixture and bake thirty minutes in a rather quick oven.

Orange Float—Put one quart of water over the fire; rub six level tablespoonfuls of corn starch in a little cold water; then stir this into the boiling water and cook slowly for ten minutes, stirring constantly; take from the fire; add one cup of sugar, juice and pulp of two lemons; cut five sweet oranges in small pieces, remove the seeds and pour the boiling corn starch over them; stand in a cool place; serve cold with sugar and cream; this will serve eight or nine persons.

DISGUISED CATARRH

A Stealthy, Insidious, Weakening Enemy to Women—Many Thousand Women Suffer Needlessly From This Cause.

There are a multitude of women, especially housewives, and all other women obliged to be on their feet constantly, who are weakened beyond description, simply because their strength and vitality is sapped away by catarrhal discharges from the pelvic organs. These women get up in the morning tired, drag themselves through their daily duties tired, only to go to bed at night as tired as before.

Mrs. Eva Bartho, 188 East 18th Street, N. Y. City, N. Y., writes:—"I suffered for three years with what is generally known as leucorrhoea, in connection with ulceration of the womb. The doctors advocated an operation which I dreaded very much, and strongly objected to go under it. Reading of the value of Peruna, I thought it best to give this well-known remedy a trial, so I bought three bottles of it at once. Now I am changed woman. Peruna cured me; it took nine bottles, but I felt so much improved I kept taking it, as I dreaded an operation so much. I am to-day in perfect health, and have not felt so well for fifteen years."—Mrs. Eva Bartho.

MISS LOUISE MAHON.



Miss Louise Mahon, 3 Glen Belle Street, Toronto, Ont., writes:—"I am the daughter of a family of the King's Daughters, and Secretary of Lady Macabees, writes:—"If all women knew of the benefits to be derived from taking Peruna we would have many happier and more healthy women. My health has never been too robust, and I am easily fatigued and can not stand much. About a year ago I was so run down that I had to take to my bed, and became weaker and weaker. A friend advised me to try Peruna, and I have great reason to be grateful, for in two weeks I was out of bed, and in a month I was perfectly well, and I now find that my health is much more robust than formerly, so that I take Peruna once or twice a month and keep well."—Miss Louise Mahon.

Peruna is such a perfect specific for each case that when patients have once used it they can never be induced to quit it until they are permanently cured. It begins to relieve the disagreeable symptoms at once. The backache ceases, the trembling knees are strengthened, the appetite restored, the digestion made perfect, the dull headache is stopped and the weakening drains are gradually cured. These results certainly follow a course of treatment with Peruna.

Barbara Alberty, corner Seventh and Walnut streets, Appleton, Wis., writes as follows in regard to Peruna:

"For years I have suffered with backache and severe pains in the side. I doctored so much that I became discouraged. A school friend told me how very much Peruna had benefited her and I sent out for a bottle, which did more to relieve me than all the other medicine I have ever

MRS. EVA BARTHO.



taken. I used it faithfully for two weeks, and it completely cured me. I have not had any pains since, anywhere, but feel like a new woman. I am truly thankful for what Peruna has done for me."—Barbara Alberty.

Mrs. Kate Mann, 806 Bathurst Street, Toronto, Ont., Can., Vice President of the Ladies' Aid Society, writes:—"I am pleased to give praise to Peruna for the blessed relief I found through its use. I suffered for years with backache and dragging down pains and often had to go to bed and stay there when I was so busy that I could ill be spared. It was therefore a simple godsend to me when Peruna was brought to my notice. Every drop seemed to give me new life, and every dose made me feel much better, and I promised myself that if I found that it cured me I would advocate it so that other suffering women should know of it. I have been in perfect health for one year. I enjoy work and pleasure because in such fine health, and no trouble seems too heavy to bear when you are in good health. Peruna has simply been a household blessing, and I never will be without it again."—Mrs. Kate Mann.

MRS. KATE MANN.



Mrs. Anna Martin, 47 Hoyt St., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:—"Peruna did so much for me that I feel it my duty to recommend it to others who may be similarly afflicted. About a year ago my health was completely broken down, had backache, dizziness and irregularities, and life seemed dark indeed. We had used Peruna in our home as a tonic, and for colds and catarrh, and I decided to try it for my trouble. In less than three months I became regular, my pains had entirely disappeared, and I am now perfectly well."—Mrs. Anna Martin.

Mrs. Wm. Hetrick, Kennard, Washington County, Neb., writes:

"I am fifty-six years old and have not felt well since the Change of Life began ten years ago. I was in misery somewhere most of the time. My back was very weak and my flesh so tender it hurt me to lean against the back of a chair. I had pain under my shoulder blades, in the small of my back and hips. I sometimes wished myself out of this world. Had hot and cold spells, dizziness and trembling of the limbs, and was losing flesh all the time. After following your directions and taking Peruna I now feel like a different person."

Mrs. Wm. Hetrick.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Peruna can be purchased for \$1 per bottle at all first-class drug stores.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

THE MEN AND WOMEN

Who Enjoy the Choicest Products of the World's Commerce.

Knowledge of What Is Best More Important Than Wealth Without It.

It must be apparent to every one that qualities of the highest order are necessary to enable the best of the products of modern commerce to attain permanently to universal acceptance. However loudly heralded, they may not hope for world-wide preeminence unless they meet with the general approval, not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting, enjoying and learning the real worth of the choicest products. Their commendation, consequently, becomes important to others, since to meet the requirements of the well informed of all countries the method of manufacture must be of the most perfect order and the combination the most excellent of its kind. The above is true not of food products only, but is especially applicable to medicinal agents and after nearly a quarter of a century of growth and general use the excellent remedy, Syrup of Figs, is everywhere accepted, throughout the world, as the best of family laxatives. Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants known to act most beneficially on the system and presented in the form of a pleasant and refreshing liquid, but also to the method of manufacture of the California Fig Syrup Co., which ensures that uniformity and purity essential in a remedy intended for family use. Ask any physician who is well informed and he will answer at once that it is an excellent laxative. If at all eminent in his profession and has made a special study of laxatives and their effects upon the system he will tell you that it is the best of family laxatives, because it is simple and wholesome and cleanses and sweetens the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after-effects. Every well-informed druggist of reputable standing knows that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative and is glad to sell it, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, because it gives general satisfaction, but one should remember that in order to get the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs it is necessary to buy the genuine, which is sold in original packages only; the name of the remedy—Syrup of Figs and also the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package.

Universally
Accepted
as
The
Best
Family
Laxative

SYRUP OF FIGS

Recommended by
Many Millions
of
The Well-Informed
Throughout the World—

Manufactured by

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal.

Louisville, Ky.

New York, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

MY SHIP.

(Song of a Poet.)

I wonder when the day will come
For which I've waited long,
When all my sorrowing is done
And life is one glad song,
When every debt is off the slate,
My promises made true,
When I'll be good and wise and great
And have a cent or two;
When care and grief have passed away
And peace and joy begin;
Upon the glad and happy day
When my fair ship comes in.

I sit beside the restless sea
And list to the billows roar,
To wonder when they'll bring to me
The bliss I'm waiting for;
But as I call to mind how fate
Pursues her fickle way,
And usually brings too late
The gifts for which we pray,
I sigh and bow my weary head
To hide my deep chagrin—
I know I'll be a long time dead
When that old ship comes in.
—John Wallis Clearman, in Life.

MATRIMONIAL SELECTION.

THAT we girls of the present day are a vast improvement upon what our mothers were; that we take a more practical, a more sensible view of life; that we have jettisoned nearly all those silly, artificial conventions by which the Victorian woman set so much store, no candid observer will deny.

Yet, even now, some of the aforesaid silly conventions still survive, and one, the silliest of all; I mean the relation of woman to man in the preliminaries which lead, through courtship, to wedlock.

Nearly forty years ago Darwin startled the old wives of his day by exploding upon them, as a bombshell, his novel theory of natural selection. I, too, in my smaller way have startled some old wives of my generation by torpedoing them, so to speak, with my novel theory of matrimonial selection.

But I must tell you all about that theory; why I formed it, and how I carried it into practical effect. First, then, as to why I formed it. I had not been "out" many months when it occurred to me to inquire into the reason of the absurd custom by which the right of selection and proposal lies exclusively with the man; to ask myself why it was that he should be free to pick and choose, whereas she—his equal in many things and his superior in most—should have to content herself with being picked and chosen. And when I came to look into the point—to inquire the "why" of it, I discovered that there was no "why," but that it was merely a meaningless convention—an empty custom, existing because it existed, and observed because people were foolish enough to observe it. Nay, it was more than meaningless—it was rotten, it was iniquitous. If marriage means anything to either party (a point, perhaps, open to discussion, upon which I will not here embark), it means more to the woman than to the man. To him 'tis but an incident, to her it is a career; to him 'tis still the same old tune, with variations; to her 'tis a brand new piece that has to be learned and studied ab initio. Of this fact the name process is emblematic. Let him be Mr. Smith, let her be Miss Jones. They marry. What of him? He remains Mr. Smith to the end of the chapter. What of her? Her "Miss" becomes forthwith converted into "Mrs.," her "Jones" transformed into "Smith." Her former name and style know her no more. In one word, he is the absorber, she is the absorbed.

Now to be absorbed the process of absorption is far more momentous than to the absorber. That is axiomatic. It therefore follows that if either one has a greater liberty than the other in the field of selection, that one should be the woman. But in practice—by a most absurd convention—things are precisely the reverse. Man, the absorber, can select and propose to any number he likes of the whole fair sex. Woman, the absorbed, is limited in her choice to just those few men that may see fit to propose. While he has thousands to pick from, she has only units; and those frequently the wrong units. That is the worst of it. She may see the man who is just suited to her; whom she knows she could make happier than any other woman could; who would, in a word, be the ideal mate for her. But he is not among those who have proposed to her. Therefore, he is not within practical politics. She marries some one else as a pis aller.

But the reformer who doesn't begin by adopting in practice his own doctrines is no true reformer. He is a quack, a charlatan, a humbug. I am not that sort. My motto, like Struett's, has always been "Thorough." As a first step," says I to myself, "toward transferring into woman's hands the initiative in matrimonial selection, I will exercise that initiative myself. Others, when they see my success, will follow my example; and soon the benighted custom by which my sex are treated as mere passive proposees will have been relegated to the limbo of exploded fallacies."

I first mentioned my resolve to mamma. I did not expect support from the amiable but obsolete old dear; and I certainly did not get it. Mamma was aghast. Her hair almost stood on end; or, rather, it would have stood on end had it been hers to do so. I did not mind mamma's displeasure, however. Was it not the fate of all reformers to be misunderstood, abused, derided by their own families? Besides, was I to be turned aside from my high enterprise by a mere outburst of obsolescence? No, indeed! "Is in such pinpricks that your whole-hearted revolutionist finds, not an obstruction, but a stimulus. So with me. It spurred me on. I resolved to open my

new campaign without a moment's delay.

The first thing to do, of course, was to pick out my man—my ideal mate. That was simple. In fact, I had already had my eye on him for some time. His name was Charles Wilton; his age, thirty-five; his pedigree, unexceptionable; his person, prepossessing; his manners, agreeable; his pursuits, athletic, and his moral character above reproach. Moreover (but this is incidental, and in no wise influenced my considerations), he had lately inherited from his father a fortune of £200,000.

That, then, was done. My ideal mate was selected. Next to apprise him of my selection and to invite reciprocity. This took a bit of thinking out. I thought it out. The result of my reflections was that I decided to seek expert advice; to pick up wrinkles from one or other of my married friends. I pitched on Dollie Dulverton, who had been lately absorbed by young Cattistock, of the Bays; and to her I went.

After unfolding to her my scheme in general outline, I said:

"All that I wish to do, at the first going off, is to change the personality of the proposer, not the method of proposing. One must not attempt too much all at once. Therefore, I have come to you to ask if you can give me any useful tips, based upon your own experience as a past proposee."

"Ah," said Dollie, smiling, "you wish me, in fact, to coach you up in the manners and rules of good proposing?"

"I wish you to tell me," I answered, "what phraseology Mr. Cattistock made use of when he proposed to you. It may serve me as a useful line."

Dollie thought for a moment or two, picking up the threads of recollection. Then she rejoined:

"Very well, my dear, you shall have a precise account of all the circumstances. The affair took place at Lady X's dance. Frank began by remarking that the room was devilish hot. I acquiesced. Have you made a note of that, my dear?"

"Go on," I remarked, with some impatience. "I wish to get to the kernel of the nut. These little preliminary breakings of the outer shell are immaterial."

"Nay," answered Dollie, "you cannot get to the kernel without these little preliminary breakings of the outer shell. It is an integral part of the process. However, I will proceed. Frank's next observation referred to the floor, which he declared to be a ripper. I concurred. Then he said, give him such a floor and a partner whose step suited his, don't you know, and, by Jove, what more could a fellow want? I said nothing. I only looked hard at the toes of my satin shoes. I knew now what was coming, and that the less I interrupted the quicker it would come. Frank cleared his throat and tugged at his mustache. Then he embarked upon a confused and ungrammatical rignarole, in which 'Partner—step suited—ball of life—heaven on earth,' were the only distinct and intelligible expressions."

Dollie paused.

"And that's all," she said.

"Do you mean," I demanded, "that he never asked you, in so many words, to marry him?"

"Never! Without another remark—we were in a corner of the conservatory behind two oleanders and a plaster Apollo—he took me in his arms. I offered no objection. So there we were. That settled it."

"Well," I said, after a brief reflection, "I shall meet Charles Wilton at Mrs. Z's dance to-morrow night; and I will see what can be done—if I get the opportunity."

"If, my dear," cried Dollie, "there is no 'if' in the matter. The proposer makes his opportunity."

"I suppose he does," I was fain to admit. "There are a good many things to learn about this new role, after all."

"It is an art and has its technicalities like every other," she replied.

Which was so undeniable that I agreed to it without comment.

Next evening, I went to Mrs. Z's dance. There, as anticipated, I met Charles Wilton. I cast about how I should make my opportunity. But this proved to be unnecessary. He asked me if I would sit out the fourth waltz with him. I did. The ground being thus cleared, it only remained for me to put into practice Dollie's manners and rules of good proposing.

I began:

"Don't you think the room—er—very hot?"

Now he ought to have acquiesced. But he didn't. He answered, instead:

"Do you think so? I find it just comfortable."

This departure from the rules of the game rather puzzled me. What was I to do? I decided to ignore it and proceed as though it had not occurred.

"If you ask me," he answered, "I should say that there is a trifle too much beeswax on it."

This reply was still more upsetting. However, I made a bold dash.

"Given such a floor and a partner whose step suits one, what could a girl want more?"

He was not silent. He did not stare at the toes of his pumps. He did not (evidently) know what was coming.

Instead, he answered genially:

"Don't matter a button-top to me. The only dancing I ever do is to walk through a square. But I dare say that what you suggest is very jolly for those who like it."

This was too vexing. It quite killed my opening for that metaphor about "The Ball of Life" and "Heaven on Earth," so I was brought to a standstill. Soon afterward he took me back to mamma; and the chance was gone.

Evidently Dollie's method was no go. And on thinking it over I saw why it was no go. It was because it was an allusive method. Now the allusive method is, no doubt, very sound for a man, and for this reason: Woman knows him to be a proposing animal; she is, therefore, on the qui vive; she leads up to it. But a woman proposing for the first time, as I was doing, is in a very different position. The man, naturally, never suspects her intention (having always regarded her as a mere passive proposee); he cannot make out what she is driving at, and so her allusiveness is lost on him.

"Yes," said I to myself, "there is only one way—the direct way. I must treat him as one treats children. I must be plain, literal, precise. I must say what I mean in the most simple, unequivocal language. Yea! I must, as it were, propose to him in words of one syllable. 'I love you. Will you wed me?' There can be no mistake about that. It is the formula that I shall certainly adopt."

We next met about four days later. It was in a tea shop in Bond street. I was drinking chocolate alone at a little table. There was a bunch of hyacinths in a vase on the table. He came in; he saw me; he took a chair opposite to me. Greetings were exchanged. I looked about. No one was near. Here was my chance. Bravely I began:

"I love—"

There I stopped. The "you"—simple, easy little word—would not for some reason come out. It stuck in my throat.

"Well! What do you love?" he inquired.

The "what" irritated me. Was ever such incorrigible denseness? A woman would have had the sense to say "whom," as a matter of course. But he had invited a neuter, and a neuter he should have, if only to punish him.

"I love—hyacinths," I said, crossly.

Yet even here there would have been a way out had he possessed an ounce of perception. He had only to say, as a woman in like case would have said: "Happy hyacinths!"

Then I should have remarked:

"I always associate you with hyacinths."

But what do you think the opaque creature did say?

"Don't care for 'em myself? Smell too strong."

It was really impossible to do anything with such a perfect miracle of obtuseness. So my second chance was lost.

However, a reformer who gives in after two failures is no reformer. I must try again. I must be still more simple; still more elementary in my language. After all, the "I love you. Will you wed me?" formula was what logicians would call a complex proposition—a combination of the categorical "I love you," which in view of what followed, was really superfluous. I would only retain the essential portion, viz., the interrogative "Will you wed me?"

Four plain words of one syllable. Surely, these admitted of no ambiguity or misapprehension.

Our next encounter was in Piccadilly, on the north side, near Devonshire House. I was walking west, he east. We met face to face. I held out my hand. He took it. Now was the time. I made the fateful plunge.

"Will you—"

Would you believe it? At that supreme moment, by the cruellest stroke of luck (surely the stars in their courses were fighting against me), I swallowed the wrong way, and had a violent choking fit which lasted for two minutes. It was too exasperating. To be put off—just at the critical point—by a silly little affair of the windpipe. Of course, I couldn't complete my sentence after that. It would have been like finishing one's best story when one has been interrupted in the middle.

So when Charles Wilton, having waited in polite sympathy until I had done choking, remarked: "You were about to ask me—"

"To come to tea to-morrow afternoon," I replied, feeling obliged to say something.

"With the greatest pleasure," he rejoined.

When I returned home I found—to my satisfaction—that mamma would be out the following afternoon.

"I shall see him alone. And this time I will succeed," said I to myself, setting my teeth resolutely.

I should have succeeded, too. There is no doubt about that. But an unlooked-for accident again baffled me. Before I had time to say a word, Charles suddenly exclaimed:

"I say! By Jove! don't you know?"

Those were his precise words. Neither more nor less. Not much in them, is there? But somehow, like Mercutio's wound, they served. He took me in his arms.

It was like leaving out all the proof in one of Euclid's "props," and jumping straight from the hypothesis to the Q. E. D.

But the Q. E. D. was reached? True. Yet see in what a position it placed me. It destroyed forever my prospects as a practical reformer in the field of matrimonial selection. I could not propose to Charles, being already engaged to him; nor could I (for the same reason) decently propose to any one else.

And, on thinking the matter over, I have come to the conclusion that, in the present backward condition of human affairs, my scheme of reformation is, after all, premature.

So long as a man can propose intelligibly by merely exclaiming: "I say! By Jove! don't you know," whereas a woman may make remarks ten thousand times more suggestive, and yet fail to suggest anything; so long, I say, as this irrational state of things obtains, the female proposer is simply handicapped out of it. It is iniquitous. But it is the fact. I therefore advise my sisters, like wise women, to accept the fact—and the male proposer.—Truth.

BIG BORE RIFLES AND SMALL:

The Small is No Doubt Better For All-Round Purposes.

The old dispute between big bores and small bores is meaningless now, because the most killing guns are the high velocity nitro guns, which are all small bore compared with the black powder guns. The best all-round rifle is now the thirty-calibre nitro, not because it will do all that is claimed for it, but because it makes so much flatter a line to everything within reasonable distance than any black powder gun can do. The ball goes too much to pieces on some shots, and all that I have tried throw ten per cent. of balls wild, five slightly wild and five badly so. But the swiftness of the ball overbalances the other defects.

An all-round rifle is almost impossible, and some sacrifice must be made. Sacrifice for flat trajectory is not always a sacrifice of accuracy, but often one in favor of it. Between seventy-five and two hundred yards, the place where most shots on open ground fall, no black powder gun small enough to be carried with comfort can make up in accuracy what it loses in curve of trajectory as compared with the thirty-calibre nitro rifle. I refer to the high velocity shell and not the smokeless cartridges of the same strength as black powder. The soft-nosed bullet driven with the high power nitro is the most killing form in which a ball of equal diameter can be made for all-round work. Those of copper or steel do not make a large enough hole for most shots on the softer parts of the body.—From *Handling the Rifle on Game, from Outing*.

The Henrichenburg Canal Lock.

A novel and unusually powerful elevator for lifting canal boats and barges from one level to another is situated at Henrichenburg, on the Dortmund-Ems Canal, in Germany. It is capable of lifting a canal boat of 800 tons burden a distance of about fifty-two feet in slightly over two minutes. The elevator itself, that is the trough in which the boat floats, is about 229 feet long and twenty-eight feet wide. It is raised by a 150-horsepower electric motor, which rotates four vertical threaded shafts, one at each corner of the lift, and on each of which is a threaded traveling block supporting the trough. As these shafts are turned around by the motor the four blocks are drawn up along the threads, and carry the elevator along with them. Five floats in a tank beneath the lock on which the elevator rests balance the weight of the trough and the water it contains, amounting in all to some 6000 or 7000 tons, so that the energy expended in raising and lowering is little more than that required to overcome the friction. The lock-gates are operated by electric motors. The electric generating plant is situated alongside the lock on the canal bank.

Knew Where the Whip Came From.

Signor Marconi, of "wireless" fame, is fond of dogs, and used to own a cocker spaniel of unusual intelligence. The young inventor says that one day he took this dog to a saddler's with him and bought there a whip. That afternoon the animal was disobedient, and he punished it with the whip he had just purchased. But in the evening, when he came to look for the weapon again, it was nowhere to be found.

Just then there came a ring at the bell. It was the saddler, the whip in hand. "Your dog, sir," he said, "brought this to the shop in his mouth this afternoon and laid it on the floor and ran off quickly."—New York Tribune.

The trouble with idle rumors is that they are never idle.



The red deer of New Zealand are estimated to number between 4000 and 5000 individuals, the offspring of two stags and six hinds that were turned out in 1868.

Many cotton mills are now in operation in Bombay, and others will soon start. It is said that the whole yarn supply of India, and a great part of that of China and Japan, is furnished by Bombay mills.

Coffee has been cultivated in Venezuela only since 1879, and yet it is now that much-talked-of country's chief commercial product. About 200,000 acres are under cultivation. Agriculture is the leading industry of the country, at least one-fifth of the population being engaged in it.

The vomiting of fishes from volcanoes is no new experience, and it seems more startling than mysterious. M. J. Girardin explains that in the interval between two eruptions—often a century or more—the craters become filled with fish-stocked lakes, and the next eruption blows out the water and its contents.

California figs and grapes, at low prices, have been flooding the London market, and the dark plums of the same State have met with so much favor that the English growers have actually let their fruit rot on the trees because it would not pay them to come in competition with the imported. The California fruit is packed so well that it reaches England in prime condition.

The city of Los Angeles, Cal., was deprived of light and power for several hours recently in a singular way. The electric plant is situated in a canyon thirteen miles from the city, where it is operated by a rapid stream, and investigation showed that a bald eagle had become entangled in two of the wires in the canyon and short-circuited the current. Traffic was at a standstill and lights were out, while fifty men searched for the cause of the trouble.

In his balloon experiments, J. M. Bacon has been able to see the sea bottom from a height of 500 feet, all waves seeming to be blotted out, with no apparent scattering of light from the surface. At 1000 feet or higher, all water, whether deep or not, seemed opaque. Photographs taken during the ascent on a clear day became gradually blurred until at 4000 feet good pictures were made impossible by the dust particles that reflected the sunshine, the definition over water being better than over land.

Decline of the Amateur.

"The Decline of the Amateur" would be a good title for a paper for one of the magazines, says Black and White. Twenty years ago a girl who could sing a simple song simply, or could play a waltz or a drawing-room piece correctly, with a light touch, was regarded as an accomplished woman. A man who could occasionally make a thirty or forty break at billiards was looked upon as a fine player. The man or woman who could draw or paint a little better than boys and girls draw or paint who have been taught at school, was described as an artist. Now, however, the drawing-room song or piece, the occasional thirty or forty break at billiards—lengthened by the frequent assistance of fortune—and the home-made "artist" do not acquire any reputation. Most men and women are supposed to be, and are, now well grounded in the theory of whatever they take up; they approach the matter from the professional side, no longer from that of the amateur. It is curious that as the standard all round has been so greatly raised there are so few who surpass their contemporaries sufficiently to become permanently famous.

The Difference.

He was a man who was making \$50 a week and was having luncheon with his fiancée in an uptown restaurant. The lady ordered chicken salad, followed by black coffee and wafers. The man, who could have ordered everything on the bill and not felt a hole in his pocketbook, had consomme and Little Neck clams and drank water. The waiter got ten cents.

A clerk who was kept busy earning his salary of \$18 a week took his sweetheart to an expensive seaside resort. It took twenty minutes to decide what they wanted to eat. Finally the order came, heaped high up on a large tray.

At the lady's place the waiter deposited roast beef, mashed potatoes, chicken croquettes with peas, a salad of lettuce and tomatoes and a cup of coffee.

The man, wondering how he could get a winter overcoat, ate a porterhouse steak with mushrooms, fried potatoes, green corn and coffee.

For dessert they had ice cream and fancy cakes, with more coffee. The waiter got a quarter.—New York Herald.

Penitentiary Report.

The report for 1902 recently received by the County Commissioners from the Eastern Penitentiary authorities in regard to the keeping of prisoners sent there from Adams county will be of interest to our readers. It is as follows:

	Days.	Dr
Frank Kelley.....	90	\$ 21 60
John Cromer.....	865	87 60
John Broderick.....	57	12 08
James Pittenturf.....	258	61 92
George Stover.....	380	79 20
Thomas Fell.....	190	28 80
Edward Miles.....	45	10 80
John Stewart.....	45	10 80

By credit Geo. Stover.....	\$314 40
Clothing on discharge.....	16 09
Cost to County.....	297 71
	2 85
	\$300 56

Reduction in Carpets and Oil Cloths.
Our success in making a 10 per cent. reduction on Carpets was such a success that we decided to continue to sell them at the same low prices during the on fire season. NACE'S, Hanover.

Items From Noble.

Mr. Clinton Tawney intends going to Harrisburg in the near future where he has secured employment.
Miss L. Catharine Miller, of Baltimore, was the guest of D. S. Coleman's last week. Mrs. Richardson, also of Baltimore, visited at the same place.
Mrs. Samuel Weigle who has been seriously ill is slowly improving.
Mrs. W. S. Dutters, of Gettysburg, Mrs. George Swartz and Miss Emma Swartz, of Cashtown, were the guests of J. H. Dutters and family on Friday.
Master Roy Zinn, of Gettysburg, and Master Harry Brown, of New Chester, are spending some time with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown.
Miss Dora Beamer, of Hendrix, spent a week in this vicinity recently. Miss Dorothy has a host of friends here who were pleased to see her.
Miss Gertrude Stallsmith, of Granite, will leave this week for Weston, Va., where she will spend some time with her brother, P. W. Stallsmith and wife.
Mrs. E. H. Pottorff who has been seriously ill, is improving under the medical treatment of Dr. Spitz, of Hampton. Owing to the inclemency of the weather the Easter service at Salem on Sunday evening was a failure.
Preaching at Salem next Sunday at 10 o'clock by Rev. S. L. Rice. LIN

Calicoes, Gingham and Muslins.
Are cheap at our store. We give you the Best Calico for 5c. Best Gingham at 6c, 7c and 8c, and 10c for Bates Seersucker. We only charge you 5c for the Best 6c and 7c Muslin you ever saw. G. B. NACE, Son & Co., Hanover.

Marie Corelli

Writes for "The Philadelphia Press" Sunday, April 19, on "The Body Snatchers."—A savage, unbridled attack on those who have given and propose to give memorials at the Home of Shakespeare. Miss Corelli is nothing if not sensational when she champions a cause, and in this vigorous "appeal" she flays everybody who holds opinions different from hers on the subject and attacks generous Americans, including the late George W. Childs and Andrew Carnegie.
Read it in next Sunday's "Philadelphia Press," April 19.

Don't buy your Wall Paper 'till you see my line. HARRY C. GILBERT, Gettysburg, Pa.

Sick

Headaches and Dizzy Spells, Weak, Nervous, Wretched, Tired, Until Dr. Miles' Nervine Cured Me.

Are you in a "poor condition?" Are you almost ready to give up from exhaustion, nervousness, headaches, backaches, and dizzy spells? No need to mention the details of a run down or "poor condition" to those who are suffering. Better to tell you of Nervine, the remedy sold on a guarantee to help you, and restore your poor weakened nerves to life, strength and health.

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine has done a great deal for me. In the fall of 1897 my health was in a very poor condition. Extreme nervousness, dizzy spells and sick headaches made me most miserable. I had been under the care of our local physician for some time, but got no better. I was on the verge of nervous prostration. Had no appetite, and could not sleep. I grew worse as the dizzy spells continued and lost flesh and strength. Oh! those awful days. A lady friend who had taken Restorative Nervine advised me to try it. I bought a bottle at the local drug store and when it was one-half gone I noticed that the medicine was helping me. I continued taking it according to directions until I had used three bottles when I felt so much better I stopped taking it. I feel that my present greatly improved health is all due to Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. I am grateful for the benefit I received and recommend the Nervine wholly on its merits as a nerve tonic and restorative."—Mrs. P. M. HOGGSDON, Dalton, Mass.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle. Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address: Dr. J. C. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DRY GOODS. * DRY GOODS.

NOTIONS.

The Wentz Company.

Our line of Dry Goods and Notions is now complete and we invite you to call and examine our large and well selected stock of merchandise before purchasing elsewhere; will gladly show you through whether you wish to buy or not, and we feel sure you will admit we have many bargains.

Black and Navy Cheviots, all wool and good wearing material, worth 50c at 45c; a better grade worth 80c at 69c. Undressed Worsted worth \$1.25 at \$1.00.

Whip Cords, Etamines, Serges Crepe, Silkdown, all shades, New style Silks for Ladies' Waists and Trimmings; big stock Embroideries, Laces, Table Linens, Napkins, Linen and Cotton Towels; a large Cotton Towel worth 8c for 5c.

Remnants Outing Flannels, light and dark, at 5c.

Good styles Dress Gingham at 5c. Muslin, yard 4c.

Remnants Ticking 10c worth 15c. Table Damasks 20c worth 25c.

A lot of Dollar Corsets, not all sizes, 50c while they last.

Lace Curtains from 25c to \$1.50 per pair.

THE WENTZ COMPANY.

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Pa.

THIS WEEK WE

Cut To Cost!

Arbuckle Coffee 10½c. Corn 5c and 6c.
Best Vinegar 12c Gal. Clear Starch 4½c.
Best Olives 7½c bottle. Sulphur 3c lb.
Presto 7½c box. Tooth Picks 4c box.
Sardines 4c box. Laundry Soap 3 for 5c.
Best Java Coffee 17c. Perlina 4c.
Silver Knives and Forks \$1.00.
Miller's and Babbitts Soap 4c. Auto Lye 7c.
Banner Lye 7 1-2c. Tobacco 10c lb up.

It will be to your interest to come and look over my goods.

M. S. HITESHEW,

On The Square,

New Oxford.

Rural Delivery Boxes. . . .

The undersigned desire to inform the citizens of the surrounding country that they have for sale Rural Mail Delivery Boxes from \$1 up. Call and see them before purchasing.

Gilbert & Son,

Center Square,

New Oxford, Pa.

Eugene Field's

Views on Ambition and Dyspepsia.

"Dyspepsia," wrote Eugene Field, "often incapacitates a man for endeavor and sometimes extinguishes the fire of ambition." Though great despite his complaint Field suffered from indigestion all his life. A weak, tired stomach can't digest your food. It needs rest. You can only rest it by the use of a preparation like Kodol, which relieves it of work by digesting your food. Rest soon restores it to its normal tone.

Strengthening, Satisfying, Enlivening.

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2½ times the dose.

For sale at Wehler's drug store.

For sale at Wehler's drug store.

FURNITURE.

I have now the most Complete Stock of

Furniture

that has ever been exhibited in New Oxford. The stock comprises everything for the housekeeper, or those who contemplate going to housekeeping. Hundreds of

Thrifty Housekeepers

have taken advantage of our extraordinary bargains offered and have saved money thereby. The

Prices are Unprecedented, showing unusual care in selecting good goods and a knowledge of the manufacturers' bottom prices.

—Drop in and see our stock and grand display in our new large rooms.

Undertaking a Specialty.

A. S. FEISER,

Philadelphia St., - New Oxford.

50 Head of Indiana Horses and Mules, will arrive at my stables AT LITTLESTOWN.



Tuesday, March 17,

The undersigned will receive at his sale and exchange stable on above date 50 head of Horses and Mules. Number of good single line leaders, horses suitable for all purposes, for sale or exchange. Call and examine this before dealing elsewhere.

H. A. SPALDING, Littlestown, Pa.

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover; and P. W. & B. N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.
BALTIMORE & HAGERSTOWN DIVISION

Schedule in effect Sept. 28, 1902.

READ DOWNWARD				STATIONS.				READ UPWARD			
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	Le Williamsport	Le Hagerstown	Le Hagerstown	Le Williamsport	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
2 07	7 42	8 42	12 06	Ar Edgmont Le	11 40	12 06	8 09	7 34			
2 38	7 32										
	6 00			Le Ship'nburg Ar	1 00		8 55				
1 45	6 28			Chambersburg Ar	12 34		8 28				
2 18	7 01			Waynesboro Ar	11 57		7 51				
2 38	7 25			Ar Edgmont Le	11 40		7 35				
2 41	7 35			Le Edgmont Ar	11 37		7 31				
2 53	7 48			Ar Highfield Le	11 24		7 19				
2 56	7 50			Le Highfield Ar	11 20		7 16				
3 24	8 16			Fairfield Ar	10 47		6 48				
3 33	8 24			Ortanna Ar	10 37		6 37				
3 38	8 28			McKnightstown Ar	10 33		6 32				
3 42	8 32			Green Ridge Ar	10 30		6 30				
3 53	8 42			Gettysburg Ar	10 23		6 19				
4 15	9 04			New Oxford Ar	10 00		5 55				
4 18	9 07			Berlin Junction Ar	9 57		5 52				
4 31	9 20			Hanover Ar	9 45		5 39				
4 45	9 35			Porters Ar	9 30		5 27				
4 51	9 47			Sinshelm Ar	9 23		5 20				
5 01	9 59			Green Ridge Ar	9 15		5 13				
5 03	9 59			Green Ridge Ar	9 15		5 13				
5 12	10 04			Lineboro Ar	9 04		5 00				
5 20	10 12			Alesia Ar	8 57		4 52				
5 31	10 18			Green Mount Ar	8 47		4 42				
5 35	10 17			Hampstead Ar	8 43		4 37				
5 4	10 23			Aradia Ar	8 37		4 30				
5 5	10 32			Woodensburg Ar	8 27		4 19				
5 58	10 35			Ar Em'y Gro Le	8 23		4 15				
6 00	10 36			Le Em'y Gro Ar	8 21		4 15				
6 07	11 20			Ar Baltimore Le	7 25		3 32				
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.								

Mixed Train leave Highfield daily except Sunday 11:40 a. m., stopping at intermediate points, arriving Hanover 4:05 p. m.

BERLIN BRANCH.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. Leave Hanover for Berlin Junction at 6:06 and 9:48 a. m., and 12:45 and 5:42 p. m. Leave Berlin Junction for Hagerstown and East Berlin at 6:45 and 10:00 a. m., 12:57 and 5:55 p. m. Leave East Berlin for Berlin Junction at 6:00, 8:35 a. m., and 11:30 a. m., and 3:45 p. m. Leave Berlin Junction for Hanover at 9:07 a. m. and 12:04 and 4:16 p. m.

CHERRY RUN BRANCH.—Leave New Oxford for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations at 12:00 m. daily except Sunday, and leave Hanover Junction for New Oxford and intermediate stations at 1:30 p. m. daily except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION.—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7:30 and 9:35 a. m., and 12:34 and 5:27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9:00 and 12:00 a. m., and 4:10 and 6:38 p. m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 8:30 a. m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9:35 a. m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Chariton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8:06 a. m., and 12:10 and 8:00 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5:20 and 9:30 a. m., and 5:45 p. m.

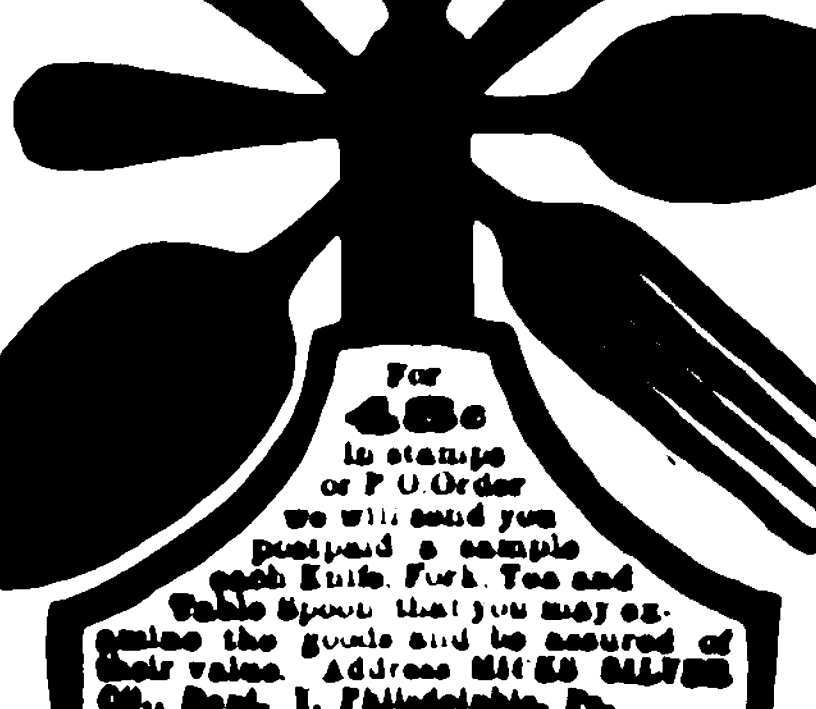
CONNECTIONS AT CHERRY RUN, W. VA. B. and O. passenger train leave Cherry Run for Cumberland and intermediate points, daily, at 8:55 a. m., Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago Express, daily, at 1:14 p. m. Chicago Express, daily, at 8:54 p. m.

F. S. LANDSTREET, B. H. GRISWOLD, General Manager. Geo. H. Patterson, Agt. H. M. MANIFOLD, JOSEPH LEIB, Supt. B. & H. Div. Div. Passenger Agt.

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dol Dyspepsia Cure. Digests what you eat.

A VENERABLE PASTOR CURED BY PE-RU-NA.



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 in stamps
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 we will send you
 prepaid a sample
 Fork Knife Fur, Tea and
 Table Spoon that you may ex-
 amine the goods and be assured of
 their value. Address **WILL HILF,**
Co., Dept. 1, Philadelphia, Pa.

SOLID SILVER

Hampton Items

Mr. Harry Miller and wife, of Dillsburg, were the guests of Mr. Jesse Albright, of this place, on Sunday.

Mr. John Hummer, of Latimore, and Mrs. Fickel, of near Latimore, were recent guests of Mrs. Anna Leer, of this place.

Mr. Wm. Malaun and family, of Hanover, were the guests of Mrs. Malaun, of this place, on Saturday and Sunday.

Services in the Reformed church this place, this Sunday afternoon.

Mr. George Little and wife, of Hunt-erstown, visited friends here recently.

Mr. John Myers and family, of this place, spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. Harry Arendt, of near this place.

Miss Iva Chronister of this place, visited friends at East Berlin last week.

Mrs. Myers of Hanover, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Allen Malaun, of this place.

Rev. Spangler and family of East Berlin, were the guests of Mr. Harry Myers, of this place.

Reduction in Carpets and Oil Cloths.
Our success in making a 10 per cent. reduction on Carpets was such a success that we decided to continue to sell them at the same low prices during the entire season. NACK'S, Hanover.

New Chester Items.

Jacob Trimmer, who has been sick quite awhile is up and about again.

Services in the Reformed church Sunday.

Dr. David Melhorn is improving rapidly.

G. F. Trimmer takes charge of the new creamery in this place, and Harry Huplik is going to the York road creamery.

Mrs. F. F. Buckingham and daughter have arrived from Illinois, intending to make their future home near this place.

Movings are taking the place of sales now.

J. T. McIntire, carpenter and contractor has received a grant from the Commissioners to repair the bridge near Creager's mill. H.

Don't buy your Wall Paper 'till you see my line. HARRY C. GILBERT, Gettysburg, Pa.

Trunk Line to Come.

As already announced in these columns Adams county is to be traversed by a trunk line. The news has been confirmed and it has been learned at the general offices of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company that six of the abandoned tunnels of the old South Penn railroad, will be used by the Baltimore and Ohio in building its new line east of Pittsburg over the Allegheny Mountains, which is to shorten the route between Pittsburg and Baltimore about 75 miles, the proposed line passing through this county and probably touching Gettysburg.

Lace Window Curtains and Shades.
Felt Shades 8c each. Best Oil Shades 80c and upward. Lace Curtains 88c, 50c and upwards. NACK'S, Hanover.

We are informed on what we regard as excellent authority that the Chambersburg and Gettysburg Electric Railway will leave the pike at Willow Grove, two miles above Cashtown, and come to Gettysburg by way of Hilltown and Mummasburg. It had been the intention to follow the pike all the way to Gettysburg but certain property holders on this side of the mountain have demanded such exorbitant sums for the right-of-way that it has been deemed advisable to approach Gettysburg by a less expensive route.

I Used

Dr. Miles' Nervine and Anti-Pain Pills.

Cured Grip—Did Full Day's Work.

Anti-Pain Pills, the Best Headache Remedy.

"I wish to say I have used your Anti-Pain Pills and Nervine for La Grippe and knocked it out and kept up my full day's work. I have also used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills many times during the past year for headache and always with most gratifying results. I consider them the best of headache remedies. I have also used your New Heart Cure in my family with excellent results. Actual experience with these three of your remedies have proved so beneficial that I cheerfully recommend them to others."

MERRIT M. DAYTON, Business Manager, Ithaca Publishing Co., Publishers Ithaca Daily and Weekly News, Cornell Daily Sun, Cornell Alumni News, 202 N. Tioga St., N. Y.

In itself La Grippe is very dangerous, but its after effects it is one of the most deadly scourges that afflicts mankind. It shatters the nervous system, weakens the heart's action, and lays the foundation for heart disease. The accompanying fever consumes the vitality and renders the patient susceptible to pneumonia, bronchitis and catarrh. The best treatment consists of Restorative Nervine which quiets the nerves, soothes the brain, restores strength and vitality to the entire system; Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills, a nerve tonic acting directly on the nerves of the digestive organs causing them to act in a natural and healthy manner, and Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills which speedily relieve the torture of headache, backache and soreness, the most common symptoms of Grip.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottles of Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address: Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DRY GOODS. * DRY GOODS.

NOTIONS.

The Wentz Company.

Our line of Dry Goods and Notions is now complete and we invite you to call and examine our large and well selected stock of merchandise before purchasing elsewhere; will gladly show you through whether you wish to buy or not, and we feel sure you will admit we have many bargains.

Black and Navy Cheviots, all wool and good wearing material, worth 50c at 45c; a better grade worth 80c at 69c. Undressed Worsted worth \$1.25 at \$1.00.

Whip Cords, Etamines, Serges Crepele, Silkdown, all shades, New style Silks for Ladies' Waists and Trimmings, big stock Embroideries, Laces, Table Linens, Napkins, Linen and Cotton Towels; a large Cotton Towel worth 8c for 5c.

Remnants Outing Flannels, light and dark, at 5c.

Good styles Dress Gingham at 5c. Muslin, yard 4c.

Remnants Ticking 10c worth 15c.

Table Damasks 20c worth 25c.

A lot of Dollar Corsets, not all sizes, 50c while they last.

Lace Curtains from 25c to \$1.50 per pair.

THE WENTZ COMPANY.

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Pa.

Bargains!

Intending to Discontinue Business will close out my Entire Stock of

Queensware, Agate and Tinware, &c., AT AND BELOW COST.

M. S. HITESHEW,

On The Square,

New Oxford.

::: THEO. E. WARNER :::

HAS MADE—

A BIG DROP IN BEEF

by the Quarter, for the Fall season, at his Meat Store next to Sheely & Bro.'s dry goods store, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

On account of the drop in the cattle market I am able to sell beef, by the quarter and half quarter at the following prices:

Hind Quarter 8 to 9c. Front Quarter 6 to 6 1-2c.

Neck and Chuck for sausage 7 to 8c. Any one needing Sausage Meat will save money by coming to see me before buying elsewhere.

Will pay 6c per pound for Pork this week.

I am buying beef hides and paying from 6 to 8c per lb for them this week! Don't forget and come to see me for Beef this fall.

IT SAVED HIS LEG.—P. A. Danforth of LaGrange, Ga., suffering for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by Randolph Wehler druggist.

Calicoes, Gingham and Muslins.

Are cheap at our store. We give you the Best Calico for 5c. Best Gingham at 6c, 7c and 8c, and 40c for Bates Beer-sucker. We only charge you 5c for the Best 5c and 7c Muslin you ever saw. G. B. NACK, 33c & Co., Hanover.

Eugene Field's

Views on Ambition and Dyspepsia.

"Dyspepsia," wrote Eugene Field, "often incapacitates a man for endeavor and sometimes extinguishes the fire of ambition." Though great despite his complaint Field suffered from indigestion all his life. A weak, tired stomach can't digest your food. It needs rest. You can only rest it by the use of a preparation like Kodol, which relieves it of work by digesting your food. Rest soon restores it to its normal tone.

Strengthening, Satisfying, Invigorating.

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The full bottle postage 2 1/2 times the box cost.

For sale at Wehler's drug store.

Send for free book and eyes will be satisfied.

FURNITURE.

I have now the most Complete Stock of

Furniture

that has ever been exhibited in New Oxford. The stock comprises everything for the housekeeper, or those who contemplate going to housekeeping. Hundreds of

Thrifty Housekeepers

have taken advantage of our extraordinary bargains offered and have saved money thereby. The

Prices are Unprecedented,

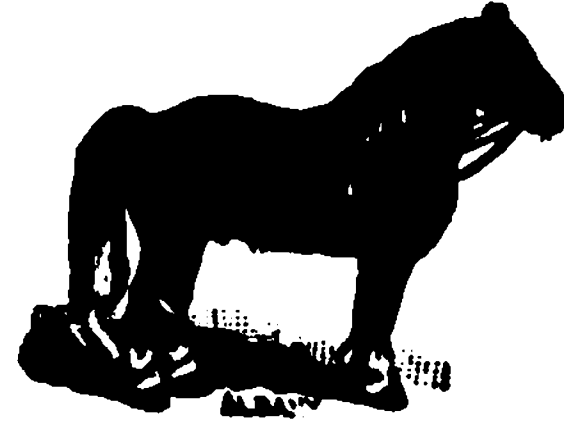
showing unusual care in selecting good goods and a knowledge of the manufacturers' bottom prices.

—Drop in and see our stock and grand display in our new large rooms.

Undertaking a Specialty.

A. S. FEISER,
Philadelphia St. - New Oxford.

50 Head of
Indiana Horses and Mules,
will arrive at my stables
AT LITTLESTOWN.



Tuesday, March 17,

The undersigned will receive at his sale and exchange stable on above date 50 head of Horses and Mules. Number of good single line leaders, horses suitable for all purposes, for sale or exchange. Call and examine this before dealing elsewhere.

H. A. SPALDING,
Littlestown, Pa.

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Brucetown and Hanover; and P. W. & B. N. O. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Sept. 28, 1902.

READ DOWNWARD.		STATIONS.		READ UPWARD.	
P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	A. M.
2 07	5 42	Le Willmspt' Ar	12 05	8 25	
2 38	7 02	Hagerstown	11 40	8 00	
	7 32	Ar Edg'mont Le		7 34	
	8 00	Le Shippensb' Ar	1 00	8 55	
1 45	6 28	Hagerstown	12 34	8 28	
2 18	7 01	Waynesboro	11 55	7 51	
2 36	7 25	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 40	7 35	
		Le Edg'mont Ar	11 37	7 31	
2 41	7 35	Ar Highfield Le	11 24	7 19	
2 56	7 50	Le Highfield Ar	11 20	7 16	
3 24	8 16	Fairfield	10 57	6 48	
3 33	8 24	Ortanna	10 37	6 38	
3 38	8 28	McKightstown	10 33	6 34	
3 42	8 31	Seven Stars	10 30	6 30	
3 53	8 42	Gettysburg	10 23	1 19	6 19
4 15	8 04	New Oxford	10 00	12 27	5 55
4 31	8 20	Berlin Junction	9 57	12 54	5 52
4 45	8 35	Hanover	9 45	12 42	5 39
4 51	8 41	Porter	9 39	12 30	5 30
5 01	8 49	Shippensb'	9 23	12 20	5 20
5 08	8 56	Green Ridge	9 15	12 13	5 12
5 12	8 58	Glenview	9 12	12 11	5 11
5 20	9 06	Lineboro	9 04	12 02	5 00
5 31	9 17	Green Mount	8 57	11 54	4 52
5 35	9 21	Hannetted	8 47	11 43	4 42
5 4	10 23	Arcadia	8 37	11 32	4 37
5 5	10 32	Woodensburg	8 27	11 21	4 19
5 58	10 25	Ar Em'y Gro Le	8 23	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 36	Le Em'y Gro Ar	8 21	11 15	4 15
6 07	11 20	Ar Baltimore Le	7 25	10 12	3 32
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.

Mixed Train leave Highfield daily except Sunday 11:40 a. m., stopping at intermediate points, arriving Hanover 4:05 p. m.

BERLIN BRANCH—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. Leave Hanover for Berlin Junction at 6:05 and 9:48 a. m. and 12:45 and 5:42 p. m. Leave Berlin Junction for Abbottstown and East Berlin at 6:45 and 10:00 a. m., 12:57 and 5:55 p. m.

Leave East Berlin for Berlin Junction at 6:00, 8:35 a. m. and 11:30 a. m. and 3:45 p. m. Leave Berlin Junction for Hanover at 9:07 a. m. and 12:01 and 4:18 p. m.

HANOVER JUNCTION BRANCH—Leave New Oxford for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations at 12:00 m. daily except Sunday, and leave Hanover Junction for New Oxford and intermediate stations at 1:30 p. m. daily except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION—Leave Porter for York and intermediate stations at 7:30 and 9:35 a. m., and 12:34 and 5:27 p. m. Leave York for Porter and intermediate stations at 9:00 and 12:00 a. m., and 4:10 and 6:30 p. m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6:30 a. m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9:35 a. m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD—Leave Hagerstown for Carbon, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8:05 a. m., and 12:10 and 8:05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5:30 and 9:30 a. m., and 5:45 p. m.

CONNECTIONS AT CHERRY RUN, W. VA. B. and O. passenger trains leave Cherry Run for Cumberland and intermediate points, daily, at 6:55 a. m., Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago Express, daily, at 1:14 p. m. Chicago Express, daily, at 8:54 p. m.

F. S. LANDSTREET, B. H. GRISWOLD,
General Manager. Gen'l Passenger Agt
M. M. MANIFOLD, JOSEPH LEIB,
Supt. B. & H. Div. Div. Passenger Agt

BRING your job work to the ITEM office.

del Dyspepsia Cure
Dissolve what you eat.